THE LITERARY DIGEST

(Title registered in the U. S. Patent Office and in Foreign Countries)

PUBLIC OPINION, *New York*, and CURRENT OPINION, *New York*, combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST
(Titles registered in the U. S. Patent Office)

Vol. LXXXVIII, No. 7 New York, February 13, 1926 Whole Number 1869

TOPICS ▾ OF ▾ THE ▾ DAY

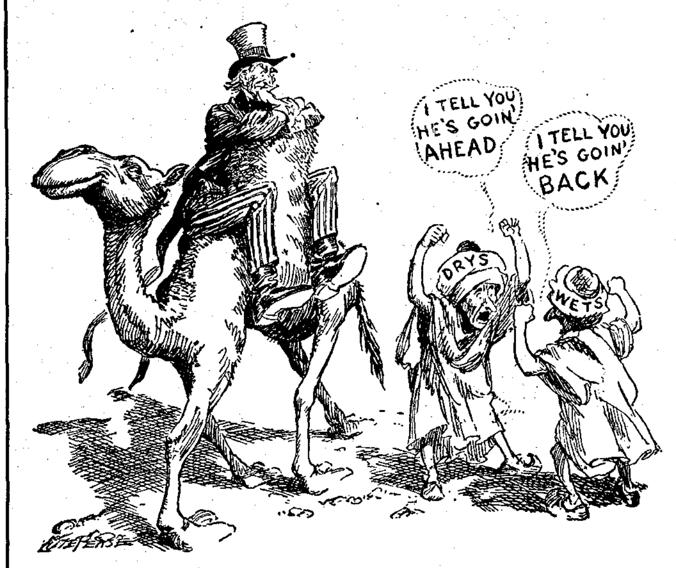
(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)

PUTTING PROHIBITION UP TO THE PEOPLE

A SYSTEM OF WATER-TIGHT COMPARTMENTS for wet and dry opinion in the United States, so that Prohibition enforcement officials will be aided by the force of local public opinion, is discerned by the St. Paul *Pioneer Press* in the "new deal in enforcement," recently announced by the Treasury Department. There is a suggestion of local option in this plan for keeping wet opinion from influencing enforcement in dry areas. "The old enforcement system, after five years of use, has been scrapped," writes William G. Shepherd, in *Collier's, The National Weekly*. This experienced journalist sets forth, in an interview which Secretary of the Treasury Mellon, who is responsible for Prohibition enforcement, that "public opinion alone can effectively deal with that willingness to break the Prohibition laws which is accountable for non-observance."

The new system devised by General Andrews, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury and directly in charge of enforcement, "gives you and your neighbors a chance to kick" if the "Prohibition administrator" in your district does not get results, says Mr. Mellon. For "long-distance Prohibition enforcement from Washington has been ended." Under General Andrews have been gathered the three agencies for enforcement—the customs service, the Coast Guard service, and the Prohibition Unit of the Treasury Department. The various Federal districts, each with its Federal Judge and United States District Attorney, have been formed into twenty-two groups headed by a Prohibition administrator. Each one of these has as much power as was formerly held only by the central head of the Prohibition Unit in Washington. They will work very closely, says Secretary Mellon, with the United States district attorneys and Federal courts. The entire responsibility for enforcement conditions in their district will be placed squarely on their shoulders. With responsibility definitely fixt, it is expected that public opinion will get in its work.

Of the "water-tight compartments" visualized by the St. Paul paper, and the new plan in general, Secretary Mellon says in the Shepherd interview:


I TELL YOU HE'S GOIN' AHEAD
I TELL YOU HE'S GOIN' BACK
DRYS
WETS

SIX YEARS OF PROHIBITION

—Pease in the Newark *News*.

"We are still in an experimental stage in America as to methods of enforcing Prohibition. But it seems to me that we have come far enough to reach this principle: Local public opinion, in any district in America, which tends toward an observance of the Prohibition laws ought to be protected from the effects of any opinion in other districts which serves to hamper the authorities in strict enforcement.

"It is in accordance with this principle that the reorganization of the Prohibition Unit has been made within recent months. We have taken into consideration the fact that public opinion concerning Prohibition varies in various communities and geographical divisions of the nation, depending upon density of population, occupation of the mass of citizens, infiltration of foreigners and foreign thought, and other influences too numerous to mention.

"Various experiments have been made during the past six years in dividing the country into districts for the purpose of simplifying Prohibition enforcement. In some of these experiments the State has been made the unit; in others a group of States. To-day, however, under the reorganization, Federal judicial districts have been made the geographical units for Prohibition enforcement.

"The administrator is given authority to select his own personnel. He is given power to grant permits for the legitimate use of alcohol, which were formerly issued by far-away Washington. He is a deputized official under the Commissioner of Internal Revenue. He is instructed to have, as a member of his staff, a lawyer who will prepare evidence for presentation, not to the courts, but to the United States district attorneys.

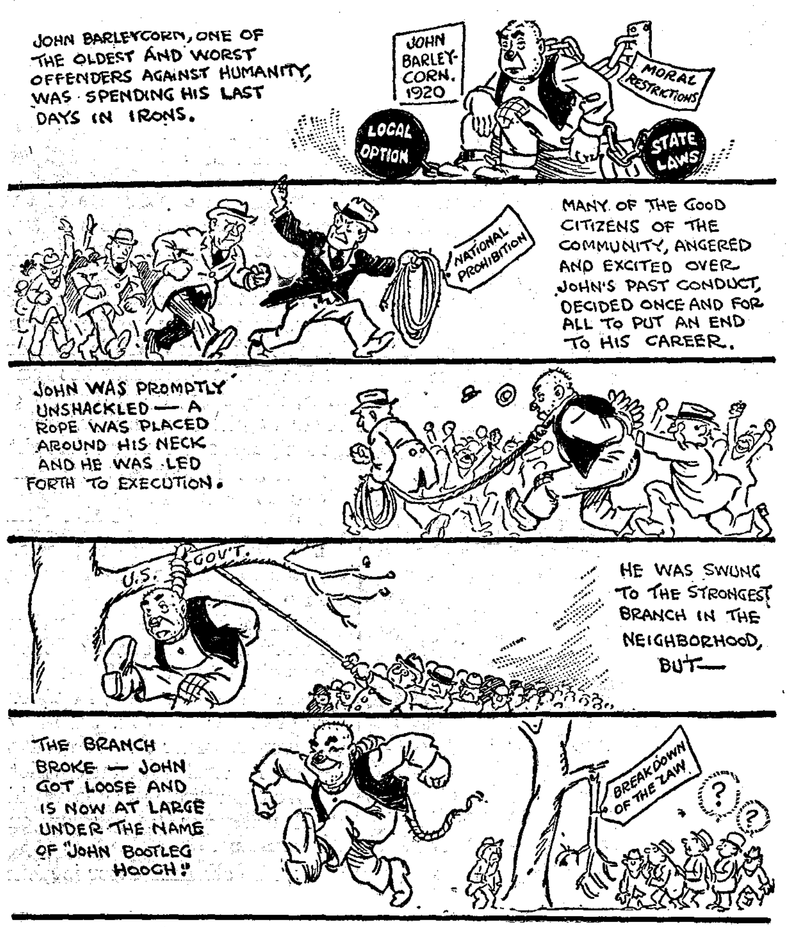
"A localization of Federal enforcement has been effected. Centralization of administration in Washington has ceased. Thus every citizen in America resides within a Prohibition district which is an almost independent unit. In regard to Prohibition he may deal directly in his community with a Federal official on whose shoulders rests the responsibility for enforcement in that community. This rearrangement of Prohibition areas has been so made that the Prohibition administrators will feel directly the pressure of public opinion concerning enforcement. It is believed that they will have a sense of responsibility toward the public that they never could have had in the earlier days, when they were responsible only to officials in Washington.

"Under this new, short-range, quick-acting enforcement, local public opinion, which can never be ignored in the conduct of any public affairs, now has a chance to make itself felt.

"At last we shall see what public opinion will do with the enforcement of Prohibition."

That public opinion will make itself felt, as Mr. Mellon hopes it will, is the belief of the Raleigh *News and Observer*. "The American people, having put their hand to the plow, will not turn back," predicts this Southern daily.

With this opinion, however, the New York *Telegram* sharply disagrees. "Prohibition is on the statute books, but it has not yet been accepted by a majority of the voting citizens, and until a majority do so favor Prohibition, the present iniquitous situation will prevail," declares this daily. "It is increasingly evident to friends and foes alike of national Prohibition that conditions attending enforcement are exceedingly unsatisfactory," points out the Providence *Journal*. "In announcing that the Government has put enforcement up to local public opinion, Secretary Mellon has thrown up his hands and virtually admitted that the Government can not dry up the nation," we read in the Chicago *Tribune*, while the Chattanooga *Times* considers the Mellon plan, as outlined in *Collier's*, "a makeshift and an expedient." Furthermore, adds this Tennessee paper, "Prohibition can never be enforced by expedients."


JOHN BARLEYCORN, ONE OF THE OLDEST AND WORST OFFENDERS AGAINST HUMANITY, WAS SPENDING HIS LAST DAYS IN IRONS.
JOHN BARLEY-CORN. 1920
LOCAL OPTION
MORAL RESTRICTIONS
STATE LAWS
MANY OF THE GOOD CITIZENS OF THE COMMUNITY, ANGERED AND EXCITED OVER JOHN'S PAST CONDUCT, DECIDED ONCE AND FOR ALL TO PUT AN END TO HIS CAREER.
NATIONAL PROHIBITION
JOHN WAS PROMPTLY UNSHACKLED — A ROPE WAS PLACED AROUND HIS NECK AND HE WAS LED FORTH TO EXECUTION.
U.S. GOV'T.
HE WAS SWUNG TO THE STRONGEST BRANCH IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD, BUT—
THE BRANCH BROKE — JOHN GOT LOOSE AND IS NOW AT LARGE UNDER THE NAME OF "JOHN BOOTLEG HOOCH"
BREAKDOWN OF THE LAW
?
?

Reg. U. S. Patent Office. Copyrighted, 1926, by the Chicago *Tribune*

HOW JOHN GOT AWAY

—Orr in the Chicago *Tribune*.

In a Washington dispatch to the New York *Evening Post*, we learn that "despite surface peace along the Prohibition front, the problem of enforcement was never in a more turbulent state than to-day. The drys aim to stave off onslaughts on the Volstead Law and methods of enforcement now in vogue, and the wets are mobilizing, in Congress and out, for a grand assault upon the Law." Meanwhile, says the Chicago *Tribune* of two men active in the enforcement of Prohibition—themselves the sons of ministers:

"Gen. Lincoln C. Andrews, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury in charge of Prohibition enforcement, speaking to an Anti-Saloon League meeting of ministers in New York, said recently: 'You think it is up to me to enforce Prohibition. I can not do it. I am only a policeman.' The United States District Attorney in New York, Emory R. Buckner, also spoke to the ministers, and he said: 'Do not put your trust in the United States Government for enforcement. It has not the machinery.'

"The Federal government authorities confess that the Law is not being enforced, and they say that they can not enforce it. They ask the States to enact enforcement laws. Many have them. They ask the States to enforce these laws. Some pretend to, and some do not. Now the country faces this social question with the most extreme laws and without any ability to make them work. There remains only to quarter troops on the people in time of peace or proceed under martial law and suspension of civil liberties. It has all been useless to date. The bootleggers are now the new American rich and a new power in politics. They are united with the Anti-Saloon League in upholding Prohibition and the Volstead Law. Such is the source of their wealth.

"It is a deplorable situation, and no one sees any other prospect than that it will become more so. The country is floundering in its inability to deal with a social problem, altho fully recognizing that there is one with which to deal. The laws we have can not be enforced, and no one now sees the way to get rid of them. Short of a complete suppression of the ordinary life of the country, it can't be done.

"Washington throws the problem to the States. That is where it was before constitutional Prohibition took it away. States which do not believe in Prohibition now, altho they surrendered to Prohibition in a war madness, will not do what the Federal Government can not do."

As if this were not enough, the Church Temperance Society of the Protestant Episcopal Church, with a list of officers and a directorate that includes twenty Bishops, announced on February 3 that a poll of its members shows that the Society is "overwhelmingly in favor of a modification of the Volstead Law," and that it would undertake an active campaign for modification. According to a statement issued by the Secretary, Dr. Empringham, a former vice-president of the Anti-Saloon League:

"A referendum recently taken of the members of the Church Temperance Society showed an overwhelming preponderance in favor of a modification of the Volstead Law.

"1. We are in favor of a modification of the Volstead Law to permit the sale of beer and wine because the effect of Prohibition has been to put an end to scientific temperance teaching.

"2. It has resulted in increased drinking among young people.

"3. It has discouraged the consumption of wine and beer and increased the demand for distilled liquors, which to-day are mostly poisonous.

"4. It has brought about disrespect for all laws.

"5. It is class legislation discriminating in favor of the rich.

"6. In our survey we found intemperance increased.

"I am familiar with Europe. I saw more drunken people in America in the last six months than I ever saw in France."

To an ardent dry, Wayne B. Wheeler, general counsel of the Anti-Saloon League, "it is amazing that a church committee would advocate legalization of beer and light wines." Continues Mr. Wheeler:

"The report is especially ill-timed now because Government documents recently issued testify to Prohibition's observance, enforcement and good results. The preliminary census of prisoners shows that between 1910 and 1923 commitments for drunkenness fell from 185.9 to 83.1 per 100,000, a decrease of 55.3. Disorderly conduct commitments dropt 51.5 per cent., assault cases 53.1 per cent., prostitution 28.8 per cent., and malicious mischief 68.8 per cent. in that period. These offenses are intimately associated with drink.

"The latest report on census of paupers shows the lowest pauperism ratio in our history. Industrial accidents dropt from 9,997 in three wet years to 7,418 in the three dry years in coal and metal mines. An unenforced law would not achieve this."

"Neither Prohibition nor enforcement is a failure generally," maintains Mr. Wheeler, according to Washington dispatches. In the opinion of *The Christian Science Monitor:*

"The chief argument of the organized nullificationists has been, that as the law was not being absolutely enforced, it should be repealed. No more specious argument was ever advanced in support of any cause, however unworthy.

"The great difficulty in the way of a complete enforcement of the Law is the failure of thoughtless or vicious persons to realize that a really constructive national reform has been undertaken. It is not enough for them to insist that this decision was reached without their consent. In a democracy, once a course of action has been determined upon, there remains no longer the question of majorities, minorities, or factions.

"There is abroad in the land, fostered by the avowed enemies of society, the confusing and misleading belief that wholesale violations of the Prohibition Law have destroyed, in the thought of the people generally, their respect for all law. Such mesmerism is as vicious and aggressive as that which would induce or condone the undermining of the democratic structure upon which the Government rests."

Of General Andrews's statement that he "can not enforce Prohibition"; that he is "only a policeman," the New York *Times* says:

"It is 'up to' General Andrews to enforce Prohibition so far as he can as a policeman. Let him do his duty as a policeman. By his lamentations and confessions he is giving aid and comfort to every illegal producer, importer, and distributer. He is doing his best to reduce Prohibition to an absurdity and impossibility.

"United States Attorney Buckner has long been active in the same direction. The United States 'doesn't and can't enforce Prohibition at present.' There must be 'more courts, more laws, more machinery.' There must be 'State enforcement laws.' The Law, we are told, can be executed only at an expense that the country will never consent to.

"It is not for men whose business it is to try to execute the Prohibition Law to say that. They should leave that to its foes."

But, now that Messrs. Andrews and Buckner have announced that Prohibition can not be enforced, maintains the Chicago *Daily News*, "regard for the facts, for intellectual honesty, and for good government enjoins upon them the conclusion that the remedy for the demoralization wrought by Volsteadism should be sought in a sane modification of the Volstead Law in harmony with the Eighteenth Amendment." To any impartial observer, declares the Providence *Journal:*

"It is plain that one of three things ought to happen—Congress should provide for the better enforcement of the Volstead Law, especially by means of larger appropriations for the necessary court machinery; or it should be modified to a point where it will automatically receive a larger degree of popular support; or it should be repealed. As it stands to-day, no intelligent and conscientious person is satisfied with its workings."

Speaking for New York City, the Brooklyn *Citizen* avers that—

"The overwhelming majority of the residents of New York look upon the Eighteenth Amendment as a tyrannical invasion of their rights. The Government has unsuccessfully tried to enforce the Law for seven years. It is no longer an experiment, and its failure is admitted by many of its supporters, including the Federation of Churches. In other countries where Prohibition was installed realities have been looked in the face and the law repealed. This is what should be done in this country, and the sooner it is done the less reason the advocates of law enforcement will have to complain of lawlessness."

The New Haven *Journal-Courier* also sees in repeal the final solution of the liquor problem as we know it to-day. Says this New England paper:

"The Eighteenth Amendment should be recalled, in order that the Constitution may be relieved of a burden with which it was never the intention of the framers it should be afflicted. The Volstead Law should be repealed because it is a . . . . wicked perversion of the Amendment itself. The Amendment never contemplated . . . . that the law would be used to defeat the constitutional guaranty of a trial by jury. We favor, therefore, the repeal of both the Amendment and the enforcement act as the only possible way of undertaking a rational study of temperance promotion. The alternative is the further impoverishment of the Treasury, the enrichment of the great army of bootleggers, and the continued disregard of a government by law."

ATTACKING THE DEATH PENALTY

THE FIRST ELECTROCUTION he supervised led the warden of Sing Sing prison to wonder whether capital punishment serves a useful purpose, and to seek all facts about it, not only in America, but also in Europe. Prior to this experience Warden Lewis E. Lawes had believed the infliction of the extreme penalty for certain crimes necessary for the protection of society. But his investigations convinced him that "the death penalty has been tried, judged and found wanting." He is now chairman of the executive committee of the League for the Abolition of Capital Punishment. This national organization has just launched its campaign with a meeting and speeches in New York City and a hearing at the national capital before a Congressional committee. Bills to put its objective into effect have been presented in Albany and Washington. These moves, believes the New Haven *Register*, mark the beginning of a crusade that will go on "until every State has seen the new light and removed from the statute books this flagrant evidence of the stupidity of man." Other papers, however, remind us that the subject of capital punishment is one on which opinions differ widely—as will be seen later in this article.

Copyrighted by Kadel & Herbert News Photos

"EXECUTIONS, LIKE WAR, BRUTALIZE MEN"

Says Warden Lawes of Sing Sing prison, who also declares that only one of every 85 killers in this country is given the death penalty, and that "there is never a man of influence who comes to the death house."

We learn further that while there are about 10,000 homicides annually in the United States, the number of executions for murder averages only a little over 100. The large majority of those who pay the death penalty in this country are between the ages of sixteen and twenty-four. Of our forty States that still execute criminals, 15 kill them by electrocution, 23 hang them, 1 State, Utah, gives them the choice of being shot or hanged, and 1 State, Nevada, kills them with lethal gas.

From a pamphlet issued by the League for the Abolition of Capital Punishment we learn that already the death penalty has been done away with in thirteen European countries, and that in three others, tho it is still on the statute books, it is not enforced. Also it has been abolished in three South American countries, in three Central American countries, in three States of

Mexico, and in New Zealand. In eight of our States, also, the death penalty is no longer imposed. The following table gives more detailed information:

European Countries Which Have Abolished Capital Punishment

PORTUGAL	1846	SWEDEN	1921
HOLLAND	1870	ROUMANIA	
ITALY	1888	SAN MARINO	
NORWAY	1902	LATVIA	
RUSSIA	1903	LITHUANIA	
AUSTRIA	1918	ESTHONIA	
		SWITZERLAND	

(Women not executed even under the old law.)

(15 Cantons have abolished; 7 still retain capital punishment.)

Capital Punishment Still on Statutes But Not in Force

FINLAND: No executions for 92 years, between 1826 and 1918.
DENMARK: No executions for 33 years, since 1893.
BELGIUM: No executions for 30 years.

Note:—Several of the European countries retain the death penalty for attack on the sovereign and treason.

Other Countries

NEW ZEALAND: Capital punishment abolished 1925.
SOUTH AMERICA: Brazil, Venezuela, and Argentina have abolished capital punishment.
CENTRAL AMERICA: Costa Rica, Colombia, and Honduras have abolished capital punishment.
MEXICO: Three States—Campeche, Yucatan, and Pueblo—have abolished capital punishment.

The United States

MICHIGAN, abolished 1847.
RHODE ISLAND, abolished 1852.
WISCONSIN, abolished 1853.
KANSAS, abolished 1872.
MAINE, abolished 1887.
MINNESOTA, abolished 1911.
N. DAKOTA, abolished 1915.
SO. DAKOTA, abolished 1915.

Four States—Oregon, Washington, Arizona, and Missouri—abolished capital punishment for a time, but restored it in 1918.

The opening salvo of the new League's campaign against capital punishment was fired in Wallack's Theater, New York, on Sunday evening, January 31, the speakers being Warden Lawes of Sing Sing, Clarence Darrow, Dudley Field Malone, and Kathleen Norris. The proceedings are summarized as follows by the New York *Times:*

> "Mr. Darrow said everybody was a potential murderer. The reason he did not kill was that it was not his habit, and he felt that society should remove the causes of bad habits, such as faulty education, which produce murder. Education, at present, does not teach people how to live, he said.
>
> "The old notion that punishment prevents crime, he declared, was wrong because there were generally only two kinds of murder, murder to prevent apprehension while committing a robbery or burglary, and murder due to hate growing out of a love affair. Capital punishment would not prevent the first kind of murder, he said, but education would. He thought nothing would prevent the second. Only about 100 persons were hanged a year in the United States, he asserted, and civilization was not being saved by taking those few lives.
>
> "Mr. Malone said he felt the State had no more right to take life than the individual, and that the common belief that the way to reduce crime was to increase punishment was a fallacy. Mrs. Norris protested against hanging as a representative of women, and declared she believed women were almost unanimously against it.
>
> "Warden Lawes said he believed capital punishment was useless, and suggested life imprisonment instead, the terms never to be commuted until at least twenty years had been served. The only exception he would make would be where new evidence justified clemency."

Speaking for the same cause on the following day before a committee of Congress, Clarence Darrow returned to the argument that capital punishment does not act as a deterrent to criminals. In the days when they used to kill a man in England for picking pockets, said Mr. Darrow, "they held their executions on a high hill so all could see and feel the deterrent effect, but there were more pickpockets among the crowds surrounding the scaffold than at any other time."

Since the League intends to concentrate most of its effort this year on winning to its cause the public and the legislature of New York State, special interest attaches to the reaction of the New York press. Turning first to those papers of the Empire State that sympathize with the League's efforts, we find *The Citizen* of Auburn, seat of Danemora prison, testifying as follows:

> "We, in Auburn, know the baneful effects of the infliction of capital punishment. We know that the effect on the witnesses and attendants was only evil."

As the conclusions of Warden Lawes concerning the unreasonableness of the death penalty are the result of several years of observation, "they appear to be worthy of consideration," remarks the Rochester *Herald.*

The whole tendency of law has been away from the death penalty, remarks the Utica *Press*, which argues that the surest way to hasten this movement would be "to expedite the trial and conviction of criminals and make certain that those convicted actually served adequate sentences." The same point is emphasized by the Elmira *Star-Gazette.*

The time is ill chosen for the League's campaign in this State, and it will probably fail, thinks the New York *Times*, because "there are too many bandits at large with ready pistols." The Binghamton *Press* urges the retention of the death penalty. "Many people are coming to the conclusion that what is really needed is more electric chairs and more executions," says *The Sun* of the same city. "Just now murder is altogether too fashionable; and while that remains true, the public will be in no mood to listen sympathetically to the arguments of those who would remove the most powerful of all the legal safeguards against that particular crime," declares the Syracuse *Herald*, which is "inflexibly opposed to the abolition of capital punishment in New York State." Capital punishment will be abolished automatically when individuals cease to commit murder," we are reminded by the Buffalo *Express* and the Buffalo *Star-Enquirer.* To those who say that capital punishment does not prevent murder, the Buffalo *Times* replies: "It might be urged with equal force that penalization has never proved an absolute preventive of crime of any kind, yet for a Government to surrender its punitive powers would be unthinkable." "To launch a campaign for the abolition of capital punishment at this moment when crime waves are sweeping the country is as sane as to attack house-breaking by leaving doors and windows open," remarks the Troy *Record*, which goes on to say:

> "A civilization that permits a World War and blanches at the rope or the chair for premeditated murder has adopted the ethics of Bedlam. There is too much sympathy for the criminal and too little for his victim.
>
> "We must have a great deal more evidence of the immorality and uselessness of capital punishment before the average man will allow the man who kills in cold blood to go to States prison only until time and competent lawyers can achieve a pardon."

And in the Brooklyn *Citizen* we read:

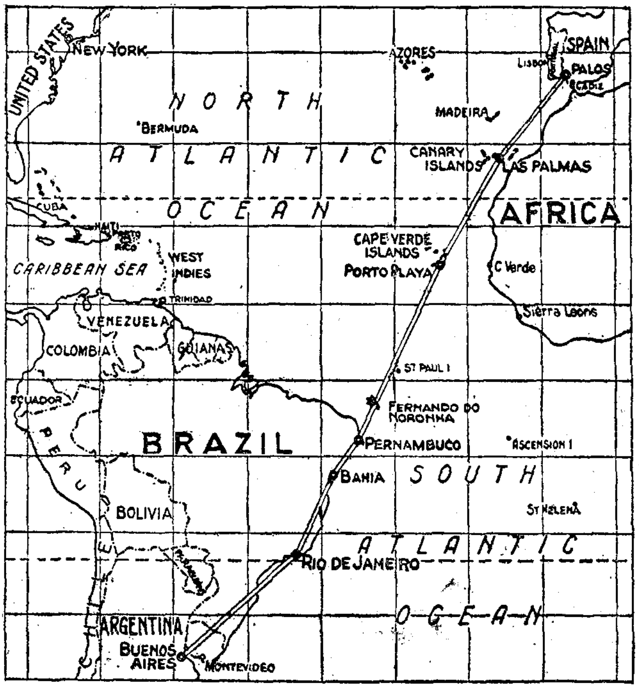
> "There is no public sentiment to speak of in favor of the abolition of capital punishment. On the contrary, in view of the many murders committed by gunmen, public sentiment favors the most speedy methods of putting these murderers to death.
>
> "The trouble in this country is that few convicted murderers ever reach the gallows or the chair. The great majority, owing to our system of jurisprudence, manage to elude the death penalty. Another reason why capital punishment has failed to decrease the number of murders is the long delay between the commission of the deed and the final disposition of the case of the people against the murderer.
>
> "Mr. Darrow and other advocates of abolition would substitute life imprisonment. Life imprisonment is a delusion in view of the manner in which so-called life prisoners have their sentences commuted."

THE SPANISH TRANSATLANTIC FLIGHT

ONE NEED NOT BE OF SPANISH BLOOD, remarks the New York *Herald Tribune*, to applaud the skill and nerve of Commander Ramon Franco and his companions, who recently crossed in four "hops" the 3,683 miles between Palos, Spain, and Pernambuco, Brazil, in an Italian seaplane. Altho two Portuguese aviators succeeded in 1922 in reaching Brazil from Lisbon, part of the distance, points out the Washington *Star*, "was traversed by steamer after they had wrecked two planes in landing, so that the honor of the first crossing of the South Atlantic must be given to these intrepid Spanish airmen—Commander Franco and his aide, Captain de Alda." Furthermore, we are assured by the Pittsburgh *Post*, "the American people will be glad to see this glory go to Spain." The machine which carried them from the Old World to the New was of the type used by Amundsen last summer in his attempt to reach the North Pole.

One aspect of the successful flight to Brazil seems to have passed almost unnoticed, observes the Boston *Post*. "This is the fact that the flight was made when the worst storm of recent years was smashing freight-steamers on the North Atlantic and tossing huge liners about like corks." To the Albany *Knickerbocker Press* this signifies that "the air route between Europe and South America is more of a practical reality than most people think, and brings into focus the ever-new question of American aerial development, both commercial and defensive." "Each flight of this character demonstrates the feasibility of transoceanic travel by air, and brings a bit nearer the day when such efforts will be commonplace," asserts the Pittsburgh *Gazette Times*. The Franco-de Alda flight "promises to make Spain a bigger factor in world affairs than it has been for more than a century," notes the Seattle *Times*, while in the New Haven *Register* we read that—

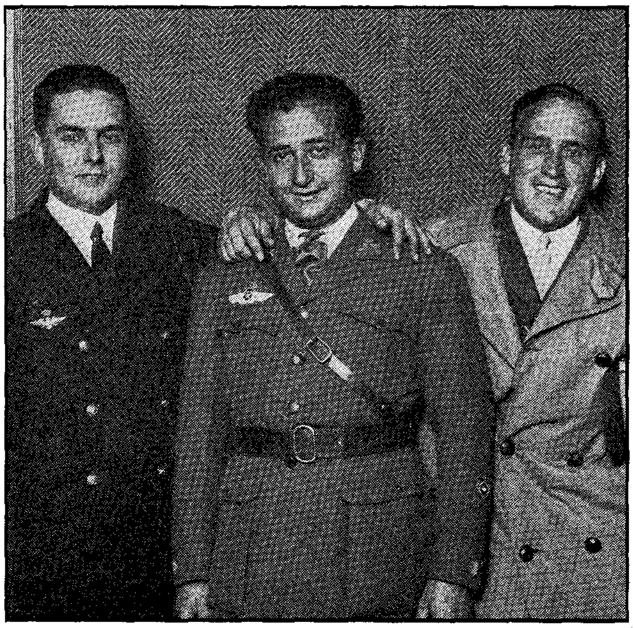
"Spain is already said to be planning a commercial dirigible service over this route to the Argentine. It would be interesting if this new-comer among the holders of aviation honors should be the first to establish a commercial transatlantic air service. There has been plenty of talk about spanning the North Atlantic in that way, but it does not seem to advance to a definite stage."



From the New York *Times*

THE ROUTE OF THE *NE PLUS ULTRA*

The Italian seaplane flown by Spanish aviators across the South Atlantic, from Palos, Spain, to Pernambuco, Brazil, in four "hops." These were: From Palos to Las Palmas, Canary Islands—872 miles; from Las Palmas to Porto Praya, Cape Verde Islands—1,100 miles; from Porto Praya to the island of Fernando do Noronha, off the coast of Brazil—1,432 miles, and from that island to Pernambuco—279 miles. The average flight was 920 miles.



SPAIN'S COLUMBUS OF THE AIR

Commander Ramon Franco, in the center, flanked on the reader's left by Lieutenant Duran, who accompanied the flyers as far as the Cape Verde Islands, and on the reader's right by Capt. Ruiz de Alda.

With the near-accident to the *PN-9-1* fresh in mind, "there will be no disposition in this country to belittle the success of the Spanish undertaking," believes the Pittsburgh *Sun*. In fact, says the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, "comparison with former transoceanic flights puts this latest endeavor in a class by itself." "These pilots displayed a boldness and skill that have not been excelled by aviators of any other nation," declares the New York *Times*, which reminds us that in the stretch of 1,432 miles between the Cape Verde Islands and the island of Fernando do Noronha "there were only three warships to guide or to aid in case of accident." To quote the New York *Sun:*

"The precision with which they have accomplished each leg of the trip has almost made their feat seem less remarkable than it actually was.

"Saturday's stage, from Cape Verde Islands to Fernando do Noronha, was longer by several hundred miles than any single stage of the American round-the-world flight in 1924. It was 1,432 miles. The longest jump of the American flyers on that trip was a distance of 900 miles from Attu Island, Alaska, to Paramashiru, Japan.

"Longer flights above water than was the journey of Saturday have been made—notably the transatlantic flight of a British biplane from Newfoundland to Ireland, a distance of 1,960 miles, in 1919. But the Spaniards have demonstrated how much the carrying capacity and reliability of the heavier-than-air machine has developed since then."

A complete list of notable flights over the Atlantic Ocean is thus given by the New York *World:*

"May, 1919. Harry Hawker and Lieutenant-Commander Grieve made first non-stop attempt. Picked up 1,100 miles out by Danish ship.

"May, 1919. U. S. Naval seaplane *NC-4* piloted by Lieutenant-Commander Read made first crossing, from Nova Scotia to the Azores and Portugal.

"June, 1919. Captain Alcock and Lieutenant Brown made first non-stop crossing, from Newfoundland to Ireland.

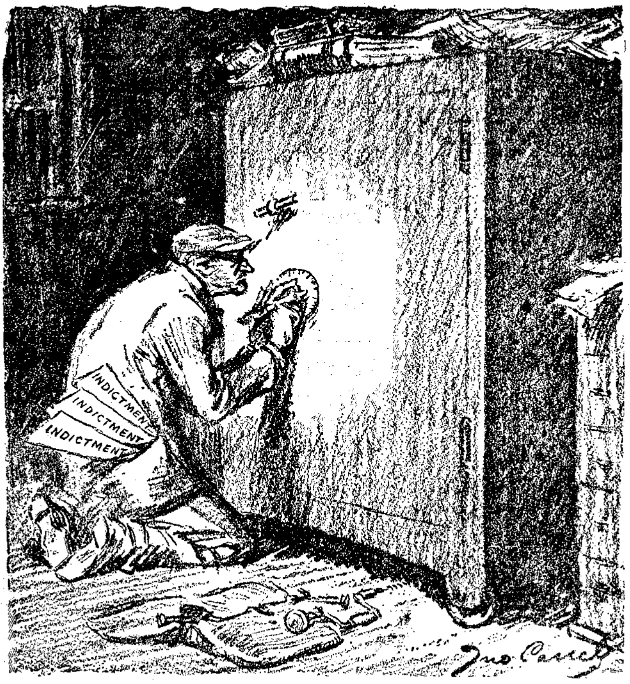
"In July, 1919, British dirigible *R-34* flew to America and back to England.

"March 30–June 17, 1922. Captains Sacadara and Coutinho flew from Lisbon to Brazil, smashing two planes in stops on islands.

"August, 1924. Two U. S. Army world-flight planes crossed via Iceland.

"October, 1924. Dirigible *ZR-3* (the *Los Angeles*) flew to America from Germany."

The Spanish flyers left Palos, the Spanish port from which Columbus started on his voyage of discovery, on January 22. The voyage to Pernambuco, observes the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, was made with "amazing speed and success." We read on:



Copyrighted, 1925 (New York *Evening World*) Press Publishing Company

OUT ON BAIL

—Cassel in the New York *Evening World.*

"Here is an expedition which has fairly inspired the Spanish people with dreams of a golden age in air navigation such as marked their furrowing of the sea-paths in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. The routes they vision are the same—to their erstwhile colonies of the New World. It is true that the Portuguese aviators preceded Franco and Captain de Alda on the route to Brazil in 1922, but it was as agonizing as it was an heroic accomplishment. They started in March and by April 17 had arrived at St. Paul's Rocks, damaging their plane badly in making a landing. By May a new plane had arrived and been tried out, and then they crashed again. Another plane carried them to Pernambuco in June.

"Contrast that accomplishment only four years ago with the magnificent performance of the plane which left Palos on Friday, arrived at Las Palmas in the Canary Islands the same day; took off again on Tuesday for Porto Praya in the Cape Verde Islands, likewise landing the same day, and finally made the 1,432-mile transoceanic journey on Saturday.

"Franco's plan was as daring as it was ingenious. The problem of fuel was the most important consideration. Five men formed the crew of the plane on the first leg of the trip. The official photographer was left behind when the Canaries were reached, and his place was taken by an additional supply of gasoline. At Porto Praya the Spanish Military Air Service observer was left behind to allow a still greater supply of fuel to be carried. Good weather and favoring winds gave the plane a speed of approximately 100 miles an hour.

"The Franco expedition will not be considered to be complete by its leader until the journey has been made down the South American coast to Buenos Aires, a further distance of some 2,646 miles. But the accomplishment as it stands is a splendid tribute to the efficiency of both the plane and its operators. It is most certainly to be regarded as an event of great importance in the developments of international politics—in a way, the opening of the intensive drive for an Hispanic union which would reunite the Latin-American Republics in spiritual and political community with the mother country, the possible exception being Brazil, which by language and heritage is linked to Portugal. There have been notices in recent months of an intended tour of Latin-American nations by King Alfonso. He has long sought the formation of a league of nations of Spanish origin, and has promoted this ideal with a fine and open spirit which challenges admiration."

To the St. Joseph *News-Press*—

"There have been signs for some time. According to dispatches, the aviation enterprise has aroused popular enthusiasm, and the idea of starting from Palos, whence Columbus sailed, caught the imagination.

"Spain had its great opportunity on this hemisphere in the beginning, profited immensely, and then lost. But that was by force. The modern conquistador goes with a sample case. Maybe that is how Spain aims to go to South America, after a while. If so, she will have a tremendous advantage, for nobody understands one Spaniard or part Spaniard as well as another Spaniard does."

In the opinion of the Newark *News*, however, the voyage by air across the South Atlantic is merely "a magnificent gesture in the best style of the old grandees of Spain." Continues *The News:*

"However creditable the performance, the purpose which lay behind it was just that—a gesture.

"Harking back to the days of her glory and hoping to restore to some extent the ties which her former colonies shook off with the yoke of oppression, Spain has sought to surround herself in the eyes of Latin America with a glamorous aura such as framed the caravels that pushed their prows across unknown seas to plant her flag in the virgin soil of the New World.

"Her King has borrowed a leaf from the handbook of the modern promoter and resorted to that now familiar publicity stunt, sky-writing."

EASY BAIL FOR HARDENED CRIMINALS

HE WAS SENT TO SING SING for assault in January, 1925, after being out on bail since May, 1923. During those twenty months he was arrested for jumping bail in November, 1923, for robbery with a gun in 1924, and again in 1924 for bail forfeiture. And when admitted to bail in 1923 this particular man's police record was as follows:

1916. Disorderly conduct; fined $5.
March, 1918. Burglary; discharged.
August, 1918. Norfolk, Virginia, vagrancy.
September, 1918. Grand larceny; acquitted.
March, 1920. Unlawful entry; discharged.
January, 1922. Burglary; discharged.
April, 1922. Bronx, felonious assault; discharged.
May, 1922. Burglary; discharged.

This is a typical history taken by the New York *Sun* from the city police records. It is used to illustrate what New York newspapers and officials dealing with crime mean when they say that criminality is encouraged by the ease with which bail is obtained, even by men with long prison records. And papers in other cities remind us that bail abuse is not confined to New York. The New York *Evening World*—whose editor had been cited for contempt of court for criticizing one judge's practise in granting bail—condemns "easy bail" in no uncertain terms:

"Easy bail is the professional criminal's pass-key to freedom. Easy bail is one of the standing inducements to a criminal career. Easy bail enables the bandit to collect from fresh victims the money he needs to defend himself against earlier charges. Easy bail helps the criminal to postpone his trial. Easy bail gives him time to terrorize witnesses who might testify against him. Easy bail affords him opportunity to mobilize the resources of the underworld for his fight to escape justice. Easy bail is his best friend. 'The present unrestricted and haphazard practise of releasing arrested criminals on bail,' reports the Prison Committee of the Association of Grand Jurors, New York County, 'is probably the greatest single factor in nullifying effective work accomplished by the Police Department of New York City.'

"A crime-harassed public is opening its eyes to the evils of easy bail. It could not stay blind to the facts. It sees the confirmed criminal make a plaything of bail. It sees the burglar and hold-up thug with a long criminal record arrested, released on low bail, rearrested for fresh crimes and again released on bail to rob anew to pay his bondsmen. It sees defendants with half a dozen criminal charges already pending against them admitted to bail as if they were first offenders. It sees one judge, against the protest of the District Attorney, reduce the bail fixt by another judge, even in cases where the defendant's record is of the worst. It sees bail become a mere routine expense for the criminal in the uninterrupted plying of his trade. Instances of this sort that come to public attention are but a handful among many that never find their way into the newspapers. Bail transactions in New York are of such vast number and volume, bail records are so carelessly compiled and kept that it is well-nigh impossible to obtain comprehensive data and figures. In both principle and practise we have let the bail system slump toward chaos. It is the criminal who profits."

District Attorney Banton of New York County favors a State law preventing a man from obtaining bail on a new charge while out on bail for another, and cites the case of a man bailed nine times and still at liberty on bail. New York's new Police Commissioner, George V. McLaughlin, has stated his views most emphatically in a newspaper interview:

> "There is absolutely no excuse why bail in any amount should be fixt in this city for any man charged with a serious crime. To fix bail is for justice to miscarry. It is a misnomer of justice for a man almost certainly known to be a criminal to be allowed to walk the streets of this city, and there are many of them to-day on the streets.
>
> "The higher the bail the greater the stimulant to the crook and his friends to get busy and commit fresh crime to get the bail or pay the man who supplies the bail."

Commissioner McLaughlin's predecessor, Richard E. Enright, is quoted to like effect in the New York *Sun:*

> "The police catch the crook and put him in jail. He is immediately released on bail. His bond costs $300 or $400. He knows of but one way to earn this fee. He waylays us, slugs us over the head with a piece of lead pipe and empties our pockets.
>
> "Then he has a fine chance to bribe or intimidate the complainant who caused his arrest, and any witnesses. By such methods he hopes to win a discharge through lack of evidence. If matters look too dark he still has a chance to skip out of town.
>
> "The number of times a man is arrested is some indication of his criminal activity and the nature of his criminal bent. Rare are the cases of arrest of innocent men. The number of times a man is arrested and discharged shows how clever these crooks are in squirming out of trouble.
>
> "What are men with police records indicating vicious tendencies doing when not under arrest or in prison? Twiddling their thumbs? Easy bail in the past has given them opportunities to beat the law. Shall we continue to give them such chances?"

The most effective remedy now available for bail abuse, in the opinion of the New York *Herald Tribune*, is "for magistrates and judges to lock the door on professional criminals":

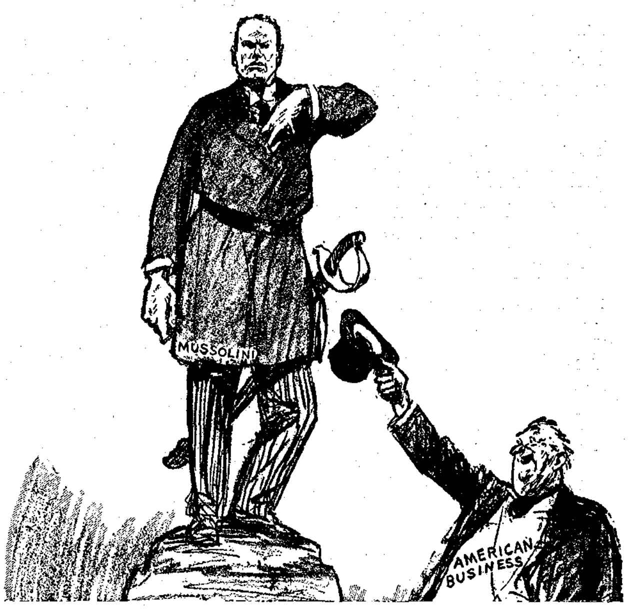
> "Judges will have the full weight of public approval behind them in denying bail to men with criminal records. They have only to exercise their discretionary power in cases of felony to hold the defendant in jail until trial and to prevent the experienced crook from plying his trade and from supplying more business for the professional bondsman while his lawyer is going over the whole 'box of tricks,' in Chief Magistrate McAdoo's phrase, to put off the day of settlement."

"Neither the Federal Constitution nor the Constitution of New York forbids the refusal of bail in felony cases," continues *The Herald Tribune;* "they provide that 'excessive bail shall not be required.' Judges may, and some do, deny bail as the case warrants." The legislature might pass a law forbidding the release on bail of experienced and professional criminals, as has been suggested, but, observes the New York paper, without waiting for compulsion, judges can adopt this "as a rule of practise and cure a weakness that has a manifest bearing on the spread of crime."

In Indiana the Indianapolis *News* observes that "high bonds in felony cases and the habitual criminal act in force in this State have done much to save Indianapolis from becoming a safe harbor for an organized criminal element." But in Ohio the Columbus *Ohio State Journal* tells us that the practise against which the New York papers complain was found in many cities last year. "It was notable, even notorious, in Chicago. It had some unfortunate illustrations in Ohio."

WHY OUR BANKERS LIKE MUSSOLINI

ADMIRATION OF MUSSOLINI is almost unanimous as far as American corporation heads and bankers are concerned, observes the Brooklyn *Eagle* in an editorial entitled, "Doting on Mussolini." The remark comes apropos of the New York luncheon at which Thomas W. Lamont of J. P. Morgan & Co., and Otto H. Kahn of Kuhn, Loeb & Co., defended the present régime in Italy, while Prof. William Y. Elliott of Harvard and Dr. Bertrand Tipple criticized it. Mr. Lamont reminded his hearers that in 1920 strikes were in progress throughout Italy; that "30,000,000 working days were lost that year through strikes"; that these were notably reduced in the first year of Fascist Government, and that to-day "there is no unemployment in Italy." And then, whereas "before Mussolini the Government had a deficit of 17,000,000,000 lire, the last report of the Italian Government showed a surplus."



"ATTABOY!"

—Kirby in the New York *World.*

Mr. Kahn insisted that it is quite possible "for a man to adhere to progressive political and social tendencies and to liberal conceptions" and yet admire Mussolini, and added that he himself does both. As quoted in a dispatch sent out by the New York *World's* news service, the banker went on to say of Mussolini:

> "He is a patriotic realist. The Fascista movement was a patriotic revolution, a revolution not for reaction, not against liberalism, but against governmental inefficiency and corruption, social disintegration and national decay. In formulating judgment on Fascismo, two things should be kept in mind. First, it so happens that Italy is inhabited by Italians, and not by Americans or Britishers, and that what applies and appeals to us need not necessarily apply and appeal to them. Secondly, in the case of every people, more essential even than liberty, and taking precedence over it, is order and national self-preservation. Indeed, true liberty is impossible unless there is order."

This explanation of the indorsement of the Mussolini régime by leading business men is offered by *The Wall Street Journal*:

> "What is the closest parallel in the business man's mind for the complete or partial dictatorships operative in Europe, and, so far as Mussolini is concerned, with notable success? They correspond to receiverships in bankruptcy with the object of reorganization. The receiver of a railroad, whose bondholders have foreclosed, has commonly more power than the president of a solvent road, unless the latter exercises all the authority of the executive committee. This is why reorganizations are successful, but it by no means follows that such management would work well if it were made permanent.
>
> "Broadly stated, the dictator is the result of popular government

run silly, as certainly as the morning headache follows the night's debauch. When democracy no longer trusts itself, when its leaders cease to lead, when it has lost all direction and all control, autocracy remains to save the country from anarchy. It is the receivership in bankruptcy. A thoughtful Italian would not worry about Mussolini, but he ought to be much exercised about Mussolini's successor."

But as Mr. Lamont and Mr. Kahn "are often to be found enlisted in undertakings that call for vision and idealism," *The Nation* is "amazed at the crass materialism of their defense of Mussolini before the Foreign Policy Association, or rather their worship of certain of his achievements." Mr. Lamont says he is "liberal enough to let Italy have the sort of Government she seems to want"; *The Nation* would "like to hear from Mr. Lamont if he is liberal enough to let Russia have the Government she seems to want." And after quoting Mr. Kahn's tribute to the Fascist leader, *The Nation* asks: "Is it not treason to all American idealism to applaud one who boasts that he has wiped his feet on the 'prostrate form of liberty' and glories in it; who admits that he carries on by force and violence contrary to all law and democracy?" To the Brooklyn *Citizen* it seems that these bankers simply "placed economic recovery above the loss of liberty." Business men admire Mussolini, says the Brooklyn *Eagle*, because "their business in life is getting things done," and Mussolini gets things done. In the opinion of *The Eagle:*

"Mussolini is defying every principle of liberty upon which our institutions rest. Those who oppose his will are murdered, jailed or exiled.

"A certain amount of inefficiency may well be the price of liberty. Congress can not act as promptly as a dictator.

"Those who believe in democracy must be prepared to pay what it costs. That cost has been too great and can be reduced. But while men are free to speak and write their minds, democracy can never be clothed in those garments of perfection with which the sycophants who dote on power adorn the dictator while still his banners fly."

"Mussolini has built up his strength upon Fascism's commercial success, and financiers admire commercial success," observes the Syracuse *Post-Standard*. "With parliamentary institutions suppressed, free speech muzzled, a free press no longer in existence, and a dictator in complete control of every avenue of act and expression," the New York *World* wonders how Mr. Lamont or any one else "knows what sort of government Italy does want." *The World* is willing to concede that Fascism helps business for a time. "Dictatorship generally does; it did under Diaz in Mexico." But, we are warned, "it also invites by its violence" a counter-violence in the future. And since either a revolution in Italy or an imperialistic war might involve the United States, "we may be forgiven for viewing the situation with forebodings." And *The World* concludes: "no land where political liberty is denied by usurpation should be beyond the sympathy of citizens of the Great Republic."

The fact is, said Professor Elliott at the Foreign Policy luncheon, "that in Italy you have a régime based upon force and fear"; "Italy is an armed camp." On the same occasion Dr. Bertrand M. Tipple, long a resident in Italy, asserted that to-day in that country Mussolini is "both loathed and hated by the majority."

OUR WARNING TO NICARAGUA

NICARAGUA SEEMS TO BE making progress in the art of staging its revolutions. One was brought to a successful conclusion last October so expeditiously that there was not even time to call in the marines, and now the Department of State has been advised that "while the Nicaraguan Congress refused to accept the resignation of President Solorzano, who won a clear-cut victory last fall in the first free election in Nicaragua in thirty-five years, he has been granted a leave of absence, and General Emiliano Chamorro has assumed the duties of the Presidency." No bloodshed; no revolution in the ordinary sense of the term; no fuss.

International Newsreel photograph

NICARAGUA'S "TYRANT"

To quote the Philadelphia *Inquirer*. At any rate, President Chamorro will not be recognized by the United States.

But Secretary of State Kellogg already has forcefully reminded the Nicaraguan Minister to this country that the new régime will not be recognized. Furthermore, says the Secretary of State in his note to the Nicaraguan Minister at Washington, this action by the United States "is in accord with that taken by all the Governments that signed with Nicaragua the Treaty of 1923." "And the Secretary's attitude is entirely justified," declares the Providence *Journal*, which explains that—

"Nicaragua, in common with the other four Central American republics, signed a treaty framed under the auspices of the United States Government declaring that no *coup d'état* Government in any Central American country henceforth would be recognized by any of the other Central American Governments or by the United States Government. Secretary Kellogg intends that this treaty shall be scrupulously observed. And it probably will be in time, even if it takes another twelve years' occupation by our marines to do the job."

The United States marines which were recalled last year, after President Solorzano had been elected and installed in power, were sent to Nicaragua during the first Administration of Woodrow Wilson. Incidentally, remarks the Utica *Press*, "they had hardly gotten out of sight of the coast before a revolt was under way."

But one of the outstanding critics of our attitude toward Nicaragua in the present instance, the Boston *Transcript*, declares that:

"Woodrow Wilson laid down the doctrine that henceforth no Latin-American Government set up by force of arms should be recognized by the United States. This policy is theoretically sound in its well-meaning attempt to discourage revolutions, but practically is as vicious as other generalities which fail to take facts into account. Under the Wilsonian doctrine a dictator of the deepest dye might remain in power forever, with no hope of a change which would benefit all the people."

The Brooklyn *Eagle*, which declares that Secretary Kellogg "is looking for some pretext on which we may send the marines back to Nicaragua," goes on to say:

"Under international law Washington has no more right to say that it will break relations with Nicaragua if a certain man is made President than Nicaragua would have to declare that should President Coolidge not resign, she will have nothing to do with the United States. We take the one threat seriously and regard the other as the stuff that dreams are made of merely because we are strong and Nicaragua is weak. It is high time that a broader policy should commend itself to the statesmen of the dominant party in America."

Copyrighted by Harris & Ewing

Copyrighted by the Keystone View Company

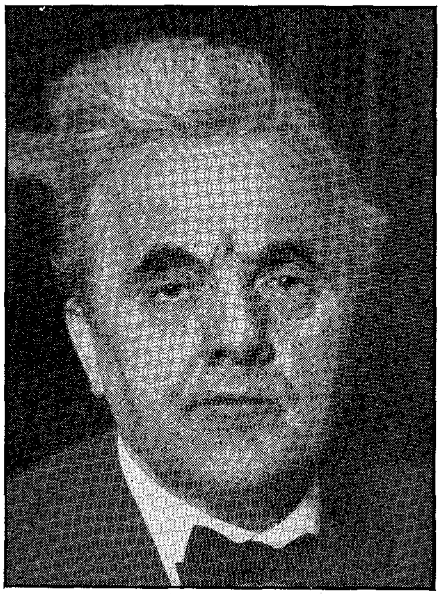
BERT E. HANEY DAVID J. LEWIS W. S. CULBERTSON

THE SHIPPING BOARD AND TARIFF COMMISSIONERS WHO RESISTED WHITE HOUSE INFLUENCE

THE FIGHT ON COOLIDGE BEGINS

BY ALL THE SIGNS of the political zodiac, observes Frederic William Wile in the Washington *Star*, the capital is on the threshold of another season of Congressional investigations that will eclipse the Teapot Dome inquiry. In the opinion of the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* (Ind. Dem.), "this is the long-awaited general offensive against the Coolidge Administration. From now on, we shall see wintry weather at Washington, with the wind distinctly from the West and Northwest." Senator Norris, Republican of Nebraska, is "loaded for bear," according to Mr. Wile, who adds: "With the Republican insurgent and Democratic packs in full cry at the heels of the Administration in general, and its attitude toward the Tariff Commission, Federal Trade Commission, Interstate Commerce Commission and Shipping Board in particular, no one can predict the eventual results." But the introduction of Senator King's resolution for a sweeping inquiry of the Tariff Commission by a special committee, and the Norris charge that President Coolidge got rid of Commissioner Culbertson to make way for a more "tractable" man, indicates to the Washington correspondent of the New York *Herald Tribune* that the "investigation fever" is again gripping the Senate.

"The drive on the President's connection with the Tariff Commission," points out David Lawrence in one of his Consolidated Press dispatches, "is part of a general bombardment all along the line against Mr. Coolidge for having endeavored to influence the policies of the various independent commissions by understandings in advance with prospective appointees." For instance, there is no denial, adds this correspondent, that "Mr. Coolidge asked for the resignation of Mr. Haney of the Shipping Board because he did not keep an understanding on policy which the President said he had with Mr. Haney, and which Mr. Haney denies." But it was on the charge that Mr. Coolidge had asked David J. Lewis, of Maryland, until recently a member of the Tariff Commission, to write his resignation before receiving a recess appointment, during the Presidential campaign of 1924, that Senator Norris demands an investigation. According to the Washington correspondent of the New York *Times:*



Copyrighted by the Henry Miller News Picture Service

"LOADED FOR BEAR"

Senator Norris, of Nebraska, who charges that President Coolidge tried to shackle various independent governmental commissions through "understandings" with respective appointees.

"The story of Mr. Coolidge's efforts to get a letter of resignation from Mr. Lewis was said by Senator Norris to be found in a letter written at the time by Edward P. Costigan, a member of the Commission, to William S. Culbertson, former Vice-Chairman of the Commission. Mr. Costigan said the President had sent for him and asked him to put the matter of the blank resignation up to Mr. Lewis. He did so, and the President, it was stated, sent for Mr. Lewis and personally repeated the request. Mr. Lewis, however, declined to write such a letter as was asked of him."

To quote a part of the Nebraska Senator's speech:

"In 1924 there was a very important investigation going on by the Tariff Commission on the question of sugar. It is my opinion that President Coolidge used the great power of his office to influence the Tariff Commission, for the purpose of delaying the report that was generally understood was going to be made recommending a reduction of the tariff on sugar.

"We must remember that at that time there was a campaign on. President Coolidge himself was a candidate for reelection. One of the members of the Tariff Commission at that time was David J. Lewis. He had been a member of the Tariff Commission since the establishment of that body. His term expired in September during the campaign of 1924. It was generally known that Mr. Lewis was in favor of making a report to the President without waiting for the campaign to end. . . .

"He did appoint Mr. Lewis in September. That being a recess appointment, it would hold under the law only until the expiration of the session of Congress, providing his name was not sent to the Senate and he was confirmed by the Senate. When Congress reconvened in December the President did not send the name of Mr. Lewis, or any other name, during this entire session of Congress. So Mr. Lewis's commission of appointment by the President expired on the fourth of March, when Congress adjourned.

"I wondered then, and I wonder now, how many resignations the President is carrying around in his pocket of men whom he has appointed who have accepted the conditions which Mr. Lewis refused to accept. To my mind it is an indirect but a very forceful method of influencing the official action of the

> Commission and other officials of the Government, contrary to their own convictions.
>
> "Is this secret understanding that the President himself claims he had with Mr. Haney common with other officials of the Government? If we are to have this kind of a government; if the Tariff Commission, the Federal Trade Commission, the Shipping Board, are to be controlled and handled through secret understanding with the man who makes the appointment, then why not abolish them all?"

"This charge," maintains the Dallas *News* (Ind. Dem.), "brings to a climax numerous complaints that the President has deprived both the Tariff Commission and the Federal Trade Commission of the freedom which it was intended they should have." "If a President is to tie strings to appointees to various commissions by means of advance resignations, what freedom of thought or action is left, and what do the members of these boards amount to but high-class clerks?" asks the Democratic Baltimore *Sun*. Mr. Coolidge, in demanding such pledges, asserts the Democratic Birmingham *Age-Herald*, "is trying to build up a personal power that is not contemplated in our form of government." Says the Baltimore *Sun* (Ind. Dem.):

> "What Senator Norris charges is that the President has sought to make dummies and automatons of members of four of the most important instrumentalities of the Government, instrumentalities that are supposed to be independent. What such a policy involves is a species of political dictatorship, the assumption of sovereignty over independent bodies responsible, in the last analysis, to Congress and the people, rather than to him."

The Culbertson case is thus summarized by the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* (Ind. Dem.):

> "The Coolidge Administration keenly desired to defer the sugar report of the Tariff Commission until after the 1924 election. To that end, persuasion was employed upon Commissioner W. S. Culbertson. With the Commission deadlocked, Culbertson was offered a position on the Federal Trade Commission at a higher salary. This he declined.
>
> "This offer was one of a series of attempts to remove him from the Commission to make way for a more tractable man. After the Federal Trade Commission attempt had been resisted by Culbertson, an attempt was made to oust him by accusing him of a violation of law and his duty as a Commissioner because he accepted certain speaking engagements. The case was referred to the Attorney-General, who submitted a report adverse to Culbertson. Mr. Coolidge, with this adverse report in front of him, significantly asked Culbertson if he could not delay the sugar report. Again Culbertson declined to truckle to the importunities of the White House. The troublesome man was finally disposed of by giving him a diplomatic post."

"However much President Coolidge may justify his conduct to himself, the record," thinks the Democratic Mobile *Register*, "speaks strongly against him." Continues this Southern paper:

> "The question at issue is whether the Administration's views and its political heritage are paramount to the interest of all the people. Is Mr. Coolidge the sole judge and authority, or has Congress made the Federal commissions, in fact as well as in intent, independent? If the President may require appointees to Federal boards to promise in advance that they will obey his wishes, if he may 'pack' these boards with men who will do what he wants them to do, the boards lose their independent and representative character. They do not speak for the public, and for all sections of the country, but for Mr. Coolidge and for those interests the Republican party favors.
>
> "Most assuredly Congress intended that the Federal boards should be free from partizan interference and be impartial agencies for transacting certain forms of public business that are distinct from the legislative, judicial or executive functions, altho partaking of all three functions of the Government. Mr. Coolidge, however, has seen fit to make the Federal boards creatures of the Administration. His manner of dealing with the Shipping Board, the Federal Trade Commission, the Tariff Commission, to mention but three instances, shows the political bias of the President's mind, and discloses that Mr. Coolidge puts the partizan and administrative interest above the public interest.
>
> "A Federal commission that takes its orders from the White House, altho created as an independent and non-partizan agency by Congress, is an anomaly for which not even the warmest defenders of Mr. Coolidge have been able to find a name."

But President Coolidge "declines to regard the Norris attack as serious," says the Republican Omaha *Bee*. For, points out the independent Pittsburgh *Sun*, "inasmuch as the President has the chief responsibility for the Administration, he should have wide latitude in enforcement of his policies." As *The Bee* goes on to explain:

> "Each board or commission created by Congress is intended to be a part of the administration of the Government. Members of such boards are selected by the President, or some other officer under him. Only in rare instances are they selected by Congress, and then for specific and temporary service. Reports from these boards or commissions go to the President or one of his Cabinet, and through them to Congress. So when the President undertakes to direct the operation of the Tariff Commission, for example, he is not interfering with the prerogatives of Congress in any degree."

"Mr. Coolidge has been making changes in the Tariff Commission," admits the Syracuse *Post-Standard* (Rep.), "he has been quite frankly making the Commission over so that it would not represent all views regarding protection, and therefore be a useless body, but would represent his views and therefore be of service." As for the Norris charges, the St. Paul *Pioneer Press* (Ind.) has this to say:

> "Senator Norris is accusing the President of various kinds of improper conduct in the administration of the tariff, the chief accusation being that he has extorted secret promises from his appointees. In proof Senator Norris produces a letter from the former Commissioner, now Minister to Roumania, William S. Culbertson.
>
> "Mr. Culbertson says that President Coolidge wanted Mr. Lewis to give him a blanket letter of resignation which could be executed at pleasure. Mr. Lewis refused to give it, whereupon, unfortunately for Senator Norris's theory, the President said it made no difference and made the appointment anyway.
>
> "If this letter reveals anything, it is that the President did not exact from Mr. Lewis anything in the nature of a promise or pledge. In other words, Senator Norris is trying to prove that President Coolidge holds advance resignations over the heads of his appointees to the Tariff Commission by citing a case in which he explicitly demonstrates that he was doing nothing of the kind! Senator Norris is an adept at making a little evidence go very far, but in this instance he has quite outdone himself."

Senator Norris "continues to prove, what almost no one has tried to deny, that the tariff is not being administered on a strictly scientific basis," observes the Republican St. Paul *Dispatch*. "If the voters were not reconciled to the Coolidge policy of high protection, they would never have elected him President." President Coolidge, in the opinion of W. W. Jermane, Washington correspondent of the Seattle *Times*, can not be justly criticized for filling Tariff Commission vacancies with men who believe in tariff protection, "for Democratic Presidents have never failed to fill similar vacancies with men who believed in low customs duties." As the Republican Washington *Post* points out:

> "The Tariff Commission was created by the Democratic majority to 'remove the tariff from politics' and establish a 'non-partizan commission.' The original Act provided that the members should be divided equally between the two leading political parties. President Wilson appointed three Democrats presumed to be low-tariff advocates, or free traders; two Progressives, who were in sympathy with a low tariff; and one Republican, or real protectionist.
>
> "The work of the Commission was designed to be the investigation of facts for the benefit of Congress. These investigations were supposed to be non-partizan; but they were not, for the simple reason that such an organization, with its members favoring either a low or a protective tariff, can not be non-partizan."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

Popular fiction: "Easy payments."—*Milwaukee Journal.*

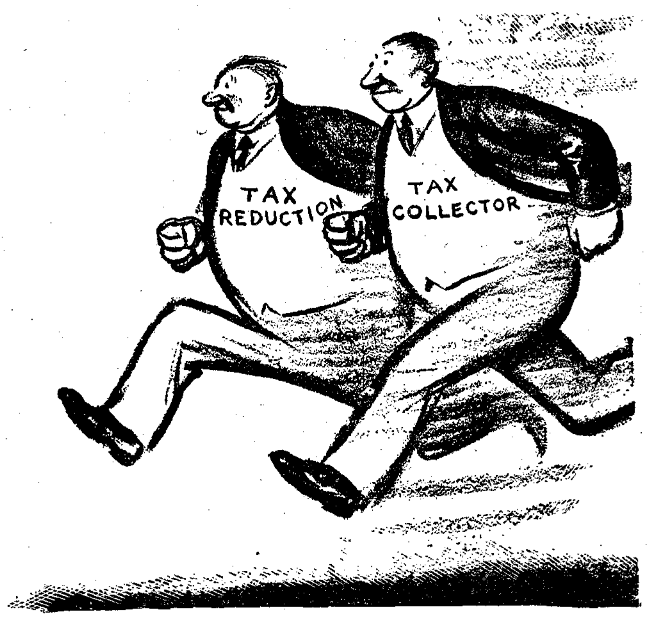
A pedestrian used to be a person who walks. Now he jumps. —*Toledo Blade.*

What our big cities need are fewer night clubs and more night sticks.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Boiled down, the question is, when Mr. Dempsey retires, how shall we know?—*Detroit News.*

Peace waits upon the invention of a way to trim rights so they won't overlap.—*Publishers Syndicate.*

If voters keep on electing widows to the public offices formerly held by their late husbands some statesmen will begin taking their meals away from home. —*Chicago Daily News.*



BIG PURSE ON THIS RACE

—Fitzpatrick in the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch.*

If only the Constitution required killing one fool law before passing another. —*Davenport Times.*

All the Constitution guarantees is the pursuit of happiness. You have to catch up with it yourself.—*Detroit News.*

It looks like Senator Walsh in that aluminum investigation was raiding the Mellon patch.—*Wichita Eagle.*

"Why have modern girls hard faces?" ask experts. It isn't the face, it's the finish that's hard.—*Dallas News.*

Alaska reports roses in bloom. Help! We may be standing at the brink of another real-estate boom.—*Detroit News.*

Almost any politician can win applause by saying: "All that I am I owe to the little wife." So why not let "Ma" Ferguson give credit to the little husband?—*Chicago Daily News.*

Still, the easiest way to delete useless talk in the Senate would be to delete useless talkers.—*Dubuque American-Tribune.*

A criminologist says that jails are a prolific source of crime. That should be a warning to avoid them.—*Pittsburgh Gazette Times.*

One advantage in being a minority party is that you can love the farmer without passing any laws to benefit him.—*Vallejo Chronicle.*

As armed by the Senate reservations, America will enter the World Court prepared to fight it to a standstill.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

Some of our disgruntled citizens are demanding that Congress give Americans their freedom before it grants it to the Filipinos.—*Memphis Commercial Appeal.*

Seven new species of barnacle have been discovered. This is news. We thought they had every variety classified down at Washington.—*Milwaukee Journal.*

The trouble with the hard-coal strike is that the public didn't find it nearly as hard as the operators and miners thought it would.—*American Lumberman.*

Dance critic says the Charleston does not appeal to the man in the street. And, in these days of traffic congestion, it's a good thing it doesn't.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

At one end of a long rope, the other end of which is firmly held by the Senate, the United States enters the World Court provided with a bottle of disinfectant and a portable fire-escape. —*Chicago Evening Post.*

These are the times that try men's coals.—*Ohio State Journal.*

In life, as in bridge, honors don't count when they're easy.—*Wall Street Journal.*

Money talks a universal language, but to-day it has a decided American accent.—*Troy Record.*

The League of Nations should consult Brer Dempsey on the art of avoiding fighting.—*Manchester Union.*

No American Congress ever would be haled before the World Court on a speeding charge.—*Indianapolis Star.*

Prince Lippe of Schaumberg, Germany, is so broke that he is having to depend on an unemployment dole—a hand to Lippe existence, you might say.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

It is called "musical comedy," but neither the music nor the comedy affords the appeal. —*Chico (Cal.) Record.*

The smoke of the anthracite battle hangs over the cities that are burning substitutes. —*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

The center of drying fruit remains moist longest, but it isn't that way with a country. —*Trinidad (Col.) Picketwire.*

To visualize the international situation in the Balkans, suppose Florida and California were contiguous.—*Detroit News.*

Broadcasting of heat will soon be a possibility, says a scientist. The sun has been doing it for years.—*Dallas News.*

In seeking a further loan of $33,000,000 to be used in restoring the glory that was Greece the Greek debt commission supplies a clew as to what price glory.—*Chicago Daily News.*

If ever they make earned incomes exempt, the man who marries for money won't pay any tax.—*Windsor Border-Cities Star.*

If the "United States of Europe" ever comes, like as not Italy will want to be Florida.—*The Thos. E. Pickerill Service.*

The biggest thing the country ever did for the railroads consisted in locating Florida so far from New England.—*Cedar Falls Record.*

It may be that Luther Burbank lost his religion after patiently endeavoring for years to do something for spinach.—*Ohio State Journal.*

Luther Burbank says he is an infidel. Well, maybe some of the clods in his gardens don't believe there is any Burbank, either. —*Dallas News.*

The Klan is against the World Court. It would be against heaven for the same reason—neither is 100 per cent. American.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

The most remarkable thing about the Prince of Wales is his universal popularity despite the fact that he's supposed to set the styles in men's clothes.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

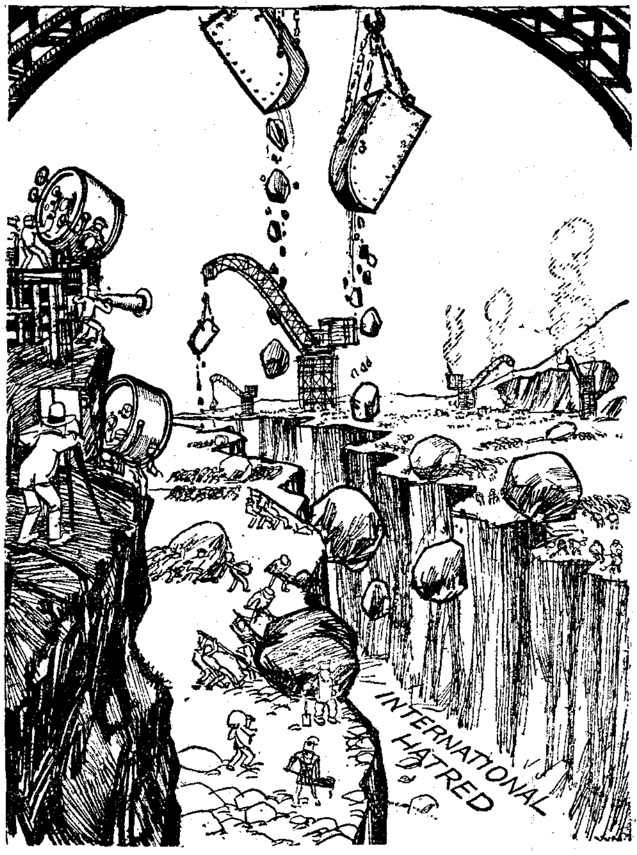
"France Raises Salary of Marshal Foch to $3,000 a Year."—*Headline.* Evidently believing that having saved the world for democracy, he doesn't need to save anything else.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

Those of us who can not keep our checkbooks straight are comforted by the news that the Senate Finance Committee made an error in calculation of forty-three million dollars. Comparatively few of us ever do as badly as that.—*The New Yorker.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

EUROPE'S "REAL RULERS"

A FEW DOZEN MEN in each country are the "real rulers" of Europe, it is said, in so far as foreign politics are concerned. Among those named are the Foreign Secretary; a few high officials of the diplomatic service; and the more important ambassadors; the King or Emperor, or the President of a republic, and the Prime Minister, when they do not give a free hand to the competent Minister and his staff; confidential advisers of the above-mentioned personages; editors of big newspapers; a few great financiers. Sometimes, we are told, a single man, the least in evidence, is the *Gray Eminence* who pulls all the wires, as was the case with Baron Holstein and the German foreign policy of the post-Bismarckian era. Thus writes Prof. Gaetano Salvemini in the London *Contemporary Review*, who, according to a London dispatch to the New York *World*, is a political refugee living in that city in seclusion, while the official Fascist organ, the Rome *Impero*, is clamoring for his assassination by "the blest hand of some holy madman." Professor Salvemini informs us further that round the very restricted nucleus of men who "rule" foreign politics, that is to say, who deliberate and take action, buzzes the swarm of busybodies, more numerous in democracies, less in oligarchies, and he enumerates them as follows:



THE IDEAL SEQUEL TO LOCARNO

"A more impressive film than that of the signing of the Locarno Treaties would be got if the nations made a united effort to fill in the trench of international hatred which divides them."

—*The Bulletin* (Glasgow).

"A dozen or so of deputies or senators who make speeches on the Foreign Office Budget after a more or less serious study of the question, writers who rightly or wrongly enjoy the reputation of specialists and experts, journalists who write the column on foreign politics, working up with more or less literary talent the theme they have received from the man who pays them; newspaper readers who in cafés or political clubs or election meetings solve all the enigmas of home and foreign affairs according to the recipes supplied at small cost by the daily press. This is what is known as 'public opinion,' and it too, at bottom, is manufactured by a few men, the editors of the more important papers in the case of really independent papers, and the leaders of the political and financial groups from whom the subsidized papers take their orders."

In parliamentary countries, this informant adds, this oligarchy of initiates must possess the confidence of the parliamentary majority before it can act. But the greater number of deputies where foreign politics are concerned, he avers, vote on motions of *confidence or no confidence, in complete ignorance of the special* features of the matter in hand, restricting themselves to the expression of a judgment on general principles. This judgment, he claims, they have arrived at not through their own knowledge, but by accepting it already made from their party papers, and he continues:

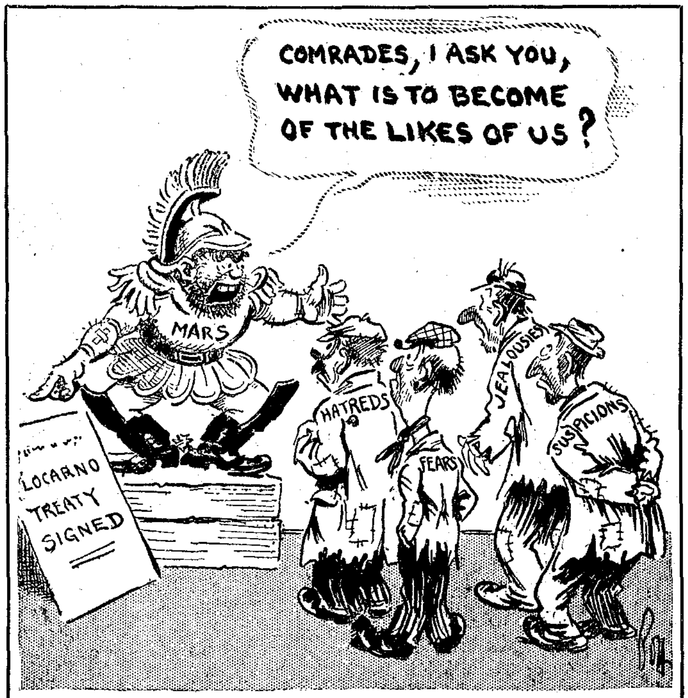
"The great treaties by which world-politics have been regulated from 1871 to 1914, and even the treaties concluded during the war, remained entirely secret till the revolutions in Russia, Germany and Austria threw open the diplomatic archives of these countries. Of many of these treaties the general public was ignorant, not only of the contents, but of their very existence. Concerning many of the treaties which have been concluded since the war, and which pledge our future, we know nothing at all.

"In countries old in experience and of serious culture, the political class possesses in the diplomatic service and outside it a good number of men who are capable of framing foreign policy and guiding 'public opinion,' with sufficient sense of their own responsibility, toward objectives that do not diverge too widely from the real needs of the peoples governed, or, at least, from the needs of the dominant classes. But in those countries in which the political class is uncultivated and inexperienced, the men who 'govern' the foreign policy and manufacture 'public opinion,' show the same intellectual and moral defects which corrode the class from which they spring. If in such an atmosphere there should arise, through his own merit, a man of intelligence and exceptional character, he would find no follower in the midst of the general fatuity. Soon he would be 'the enemy of the people,' 'sold to the foreigner.' 'Public opinion' thus remains at the mercy of extemporizers and clowns."

When all the experts in foreign politics are agreed on any given line of diplomatic conduct, then the nation is said to be "unanimous," sarcastically remarks Professor Salvemini, tho the greater part of the nation knows nothing about it, and tho the greater part of the nation is against such a policy, but does not possess the medium necessary for voicing its will. It often happens even in countries of ancient and serious political culture that among the experts there are more or less profound differences of opinion on the objectives to be obtained by foreign policy, or on the methods by which to reach a given objective which is accepted by all, and we read:

"It is then that the phenomenon of 'parties' shows itself, even in foreign politics. Often, and especially in those countries in which public life is paltry through scant culture and deficient morality among the political classes, the parties manage to stir up 'public opinion' against their opponents, even in that field in which the passions are most easily roused. In such cases the nation is no longer unanimous: 'public opinion' is divided. And the action of the Ministers and their colleagues and advisers is in consequence often uncertain and contradictory because it is influenced more or less by the pressure of the opponents, as soon as the latter succeed in creating a following among any considerable portion of 'public opinion.'

"Sometimes the new conditions, demographic, economic, social, or intellectual, which have grown up in the country itself or in other countries—and often without the 'rulers' becoming aware of them—make it necessary, or bring about a belief that it is necessary, to give a new turn to the foreign policy. Some isolated individual perceives this new necessity, or fancies its existence. If he can create a propaganda for the new idea in some influential review or newspaper, then 'public opinion' begins to be permeated by new currents which disturb the habits of the 'ruling' groups. But the new political ideals remain isolated and inactive till they are adopted by some authoritative group in the governing coterie, which, in last appeal, is always a necessary instrument for the realization even of ideas coming from outside it."



GREAT PROTEST MEETING OF THE DOWN-AND-OUTS

—*The Evening News* (London).

Frequently it happens that certain opinions, rightly or wrongly, appear to the "rulers" as dangerous, we are told, but being widely diffused throughout the political classes, not only in the ranks of the opposition but also in those of the party in power, they have at least to make some show of taking them into account and of being willing to put them to the test to see if they produce useful results or prove impracticable. This informant continues:

"It is then that the 'rulers' engage in a game of skill, often of extraordinary subtlety, in order to pursue their own policy while making people believe that they are pursuing the other in which they have no confidence. Ministers and ambassadors in public speeches and newspaper interviews employ double-sensed formulas, which can be interpreted as giving assent to either one or the other of the two conflicting policies, one the inward interpretation of the speaker, the other meant to satisfy the listener, or to give him a plausible motive for declaring himself satisfied. Diplomacy, at least in democratic countries, more than half consists in the art of turning round old habits of procedure to make them appear as new, and the perfect diplomat to-day is he who excels in the art of putting the wine of imperialism into humanitarian bottles."

The game of actions and reactions between "rulers" "opponents," "public opinion," declares Professor Salvemini, remains wholly hidden by the use of collective and abstract names such as "Italy," "Germany," "Austria." Disguised under these names, he tells us then, the work of the diplomats, which is almost always carried on in absolute secrecy by not more than three or four persons, appears as the expression of the fully responsible will of an entire country which knows nothing about it at all. What counts above all in diplomatic negotiations, it is said, is not so much the play of internal forces which have had as result a given diplomatic action on the part of a given government, as that result itself which other Governments must take into account. We read then:

"Moreover, the diplomat, for instance, an Englishman who says 'England wishes,' instead of saying 'The Foreign Minister whose mouthpiece I am wishes,' by this formula gives the impression, or tries to give the impression, that his Minister can throw into the balance in case of need all the forces of the entire British Empire."

JAPAN'S MOUNTING MILLIONS

AN AVERAGE ANNUAL INCREASE of 750,000 in Japan's population in the past five years is news that causes no little concern in those countries opposed to Japanese immigration, especially as some Japanese journals say that the only solution of the nation's food problem is migration. Within thirty years, Japan will have a population in excess of 100,000,000, it is predicted by some Tokyo editors, as they consider the results of the latest national census, which show that the total population of the country proper is 59,736,704, figures that reveal an increase of 6.7 per cent., or 3,773,651 persons since 1920. In an American-owned Tokyo newspaper, *The Japan Advertiser*, we read that as compared with civilized countries in the Americas and Europe, for which census figures are available, Japan ranks third in amount of population. It is further pointed out that:

"The United States takes the lead with 105,710,620 as of January 1, 1920, while Germany, with a population of 62,474,872 on June 16, 1925, ranks second. This excludes Russia, China and India, for which accurate statistics are unknown.

"Women are outnumbered by the men in Japan by a margin of 288,936. With a total of 30,012,820 on the one side and 29,723,884 on the other, there are 101 men to every 100 women in Japan.

"According to the census taken five years ago, the comparative rate of the number of men to women was 100.4 to every 100 women, so that the figures indicate a rapid increase of men over women. In every country except Japan, the United States, Canada and Sweden, men are outnumbered by the fair sex.

"The previous census taken October 1, 1920, recorded the total population in Japan proper as 55,963,053. The density of population as revealed by the recent census is 157 persons per square kilometer. Osaka has the largest population among the leading cities of Japan with 2,114,809, and Tokyo is next with 1,995,303."

This daily then calls attention to the detailed figures of the population of the six leading cities of the Empire. The decrease and increase given in the following table are said to be in comparison with the figures obtained in the previous census five years ago.

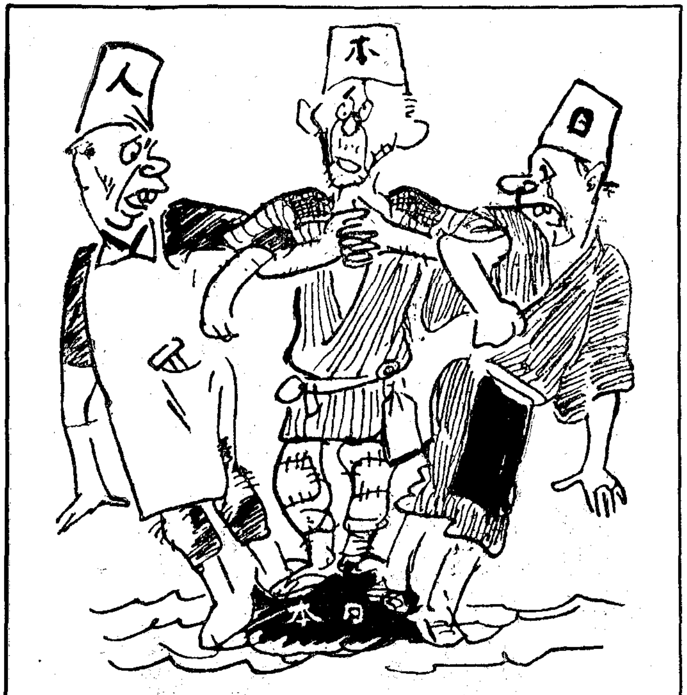
	Number of families	*Population*	*Male*	*Female*	*I: Increase D: Decrease*
Osaka	844,072	2,114,809	1,126,321	988,488	(I) 861,826
Tokyo	429,985	1,995,303	1,095,222	900,081	(D) 177,898
Nagoya	164,248	768,560	392,518	376,042	(I) 338,563
Kyoto	148,870	679,976	350,745	329,231	(I) 88,653
Kobe	151,505	644,212	335,763	308,449	(I) 35,568
Yokohama	95,377	405,888	214,341	191,547	(D) 17,050

Altho Japan's population is rapidly increasing, the Tokyo *Yamato* tells us that the death-rate also is increasing, and it urges that steps be taken to retard it. The man-power of young, energetic and vigorous men is greatly needed for national prosperity, according to this newspaper, which flatly declares that Japan's high death-rate "reflects shame" on her national civilization. We read then:

"The question of surplus population has a certain strong point, because it can be disposed of in a positive manner. It must be clearly stated that we have no plan or aggressive ambition, advocate tho we do the positive solution. It is a policy of emigration in accordance with the principle of peace for the exploitation of the world's resources. The most effective means for the regulation of surplus population will be found in emigration.

"The high death-rate is, no doubt, a great loss to the nation, the cause of which is the absence of adequate means for nursing infants and babies. A movement is now being started to supplement this defect. A relief measure for the sake of pregnant mothers as well as of infants born of poor parents is under consideration. This is not an act of benevolence, but is demanded by national necessity. It forms one of the important policies of the Government. It is a form of social politics."

The fortunes of a nation, the *Yamato* goes on to say, are largely governed by the extent and fertility of its soil and by the density of its population. Now the territory of Japan is limited in extent and the soil is rather sterile for her large population, which explains why this newspaper believes that emigration is the solution of the country's population problem. On the subject of the land, the Osaka *Asahi* sounds a melancholy note and says that the area of farm land is steadily decreasing, and its productive power is declining. In fact, Japan's agricultural resources are dwindling, according to this daily, which continues:



NOT ROOM FOR THEM ALL

This Japanese cartoon from the Tokyo *Trans-Pacific* shows the little island of Japan as not being large enough to hold its population with an average annual increase of 750,000.

"The rise in the price of rice is a dreadful menace to the life of the lower classes, yet whenever it has begun to depreciate the Government has invariably bought rice in order to advance its price. Such a measure may be necessary as a relief to farmers. As the area of farm land is steadily decreasing, the growing of rice requires an advanced cost of production.

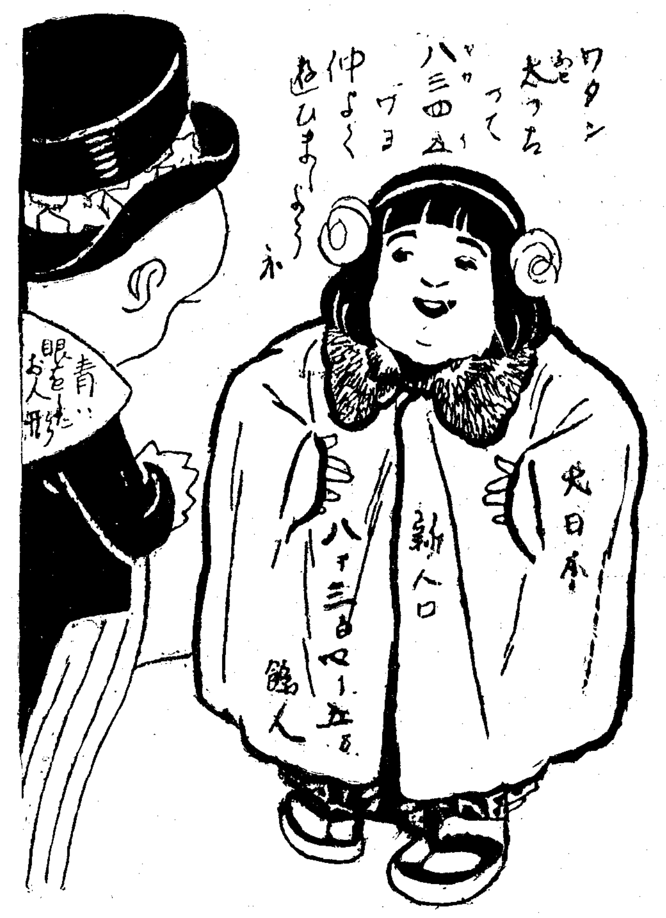
"The dimension of rice-fields has been increasing on account of the continued high price of rice, but the fields given over to growing of peas, beans and other cereals have been diminishing lately. This diminution in the area of farm land is reflected in our foreign commerce. The importation of these cereals amounts to 60,000,000 or 70,000,000 yen. [Normally a yen equals about 50 cents.] As long as such a situation exists, home-produced food will not be sufficient to sustain the ever-increasing population. The only means for the relief of such difficulties is the improvement of agricultural economy. The present system of agriculture is, no doubt, based upon capitalism. Landlords do not care to diminish the cost of production, because their only desire is to increase their earnings. The frequent tenant disputes are not a simple class warfare. They are an indication of the diminishing returns from the land. Thus it may be seen that the agricultural question is one of Japan's social problems.

"If landlords turn their attention to the lowering of the cost of production, the difficulties in connection with tenant disputes will be counteracted, which will be advantageous, even to them. But they have no idea of such a necessity, being concerned only about their selfish interest. Their avarice has made the situation difficult. The alteration of the capitalist system in respect to agricultural industry is a great requirement of the moment.

"The Government and the political parties unanimously propose various means for prosperous farming communities, but none is better than the alteration of capitalism."

BRITISH GLOOM ABOUT BRITISH BUSINESS—1925 was not a very good year for Britain's business some British editors think, as they note that the trade returns show the net imports rose by over £30,000,000, while the exports fell by £28,000,000. The coal trade accounts for over two-thirds of the drop in export values, according to the London *New Statesman*, which points out at the same time that the exports of manufactured goods also have declined, and it adds:

"Wool and iron and steel are both seriously down, while vehicles and machinery both show a substantial advance. Re-exports have increased, largely on account of the rubber trade; but this is a poor consolation for the failure of home industries. Indeed, the returns, taken as a whole, are very discouraging, and offer no support at all to the rumors of an impending revival in trade. They appeared on the same day as the shipbuilding statistics, which also show a further heavy decline, and as the announcement that the master cotton-spinners are proposing a still more drastic curtailment of the hours of running their mills. It has also to be remembered that, but for the mining subsidy, the decline in both the coal and the metal trades would be considerably greater than it is. We do not love to be prophets of evil; but it is obvious that the existing position can not be allowed to continue. It is clear that, even when 'invisible exports' are taken fully into account, the nation is living on its capital. That way lies national collapse. Yet neither the Government nor the great employers appear to have an idea in their heads for any plan of economic reconstruction."



A JAPANESE HINT

The Tokyo *Miyako* shows Japan as a coy and sturdy little lady who is telling America, the boy in the picture, that she thinks she could get along well with "you blue-eyed dolls," and at the same time help Japan solve her population problem, by settling in the United States.

THE BOLSHEVIK "VIRUS" IN CHINA

THE POISON OF BOLSHEVISM, as it is called by some anti-Bolshevik Russian journals, has got thoroughly into the system of China to add to that country's numerous woes. One source of infection, they say, is the Government of Canton, which is controlled by the left wing of the Koumingtang party, and is virtually a Communist Government, altho it is pointed out that the Government of Canton is comparatively uninfluential. The second medium of Bolshevik communication, we are told, is the army of the Christian General Feng-Yu-Hsiang, the supporter of the nationalist movement, and the mortal enemy of Marshal Chang Tso-Lin. General Feng, it is said, is not exactly a Bolshevik, rather he is simply a radical nationalist, but it is charged that he is supported by the Bolsheviks with money, munitions and experts, and that he is falling more and more under the influence of Soviet Russia and of its Ambassador Karakhan. An anti-Bolshevik newspaper, published in Paris, the *Posliednia Novosti*, has this to say:

"In spreading its influence in Asiatic countries, the Third International deliberately refrains from dwelling too much on Communist slogans for which these countries are not yet ripe. On the contrary, in such regions the Third International supports bourgeois nationalistic tendencies. It does not even aspire to infiltrate these tendencies with Communist poison. It simply aims to find an appeal to interests and passions which have nothing to do with Communism. In so acting, the Third International has only one end in view, namely, to provoke armed disorder, spread anarchy and thus enable its agents to get control.

"In China, not even the propaganda of the Third International is Communist in the strict sense of the word. Not Soviet ideas but Soviet bank-notes form the great Bolshevik force in China. Through use of its money, the Third International tries to get the Chinese nationalist movement under its thumb, and to drive it into an armed struggle with the imperialists. This would prepare the ground for the seizure of power by an armed group of friends of Moscow, as has already happened in Canton.

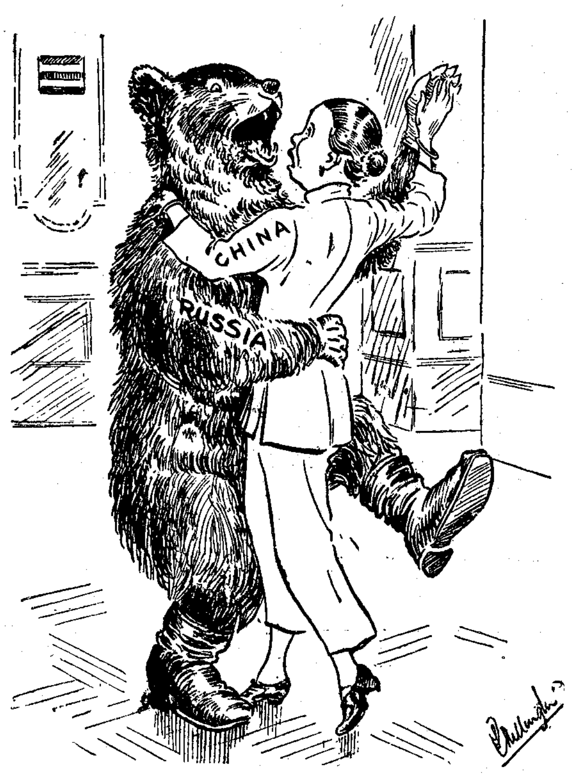
"Supporting the enemies of Chang Tso-Lin, the Soviet Government wishes on the one hand to settle its old accounts with this former dictator of Manchuria, resulting from railroad disputes, and sundry other disagreements; and on the other hand to contribute to the success of its ally, General Feng. According to recently published documents, this general had to proclaim a Soviet Republic in Northwestern China. Also he has concluded an agreement with Moscow concerning mutual military assistance. In order to carry out this agreement, General Feng undertook simultaneous operations against Tientsin, which was then occupied by an army favoring Chang Tso-Lin, and against the neutral province of Shansi."

As is known, this journal goes on to say, Feng's armies have suffered serious defeats as well as partial successes, so the military assistance agreement did not fully materialize. Nevertheless, it appears that Moscow continues to rely upon China's Christian general, no matter what he says about withdrawing from political life, which this newspaper considers nothing but a pose. The nationalist anti-Bolshevik *Vozrozhdenie* (Paris) cites a well-informed Chinese newspaper of Shanghai as authority for the following information about the treaty between General Feng and Soviet Russia:

"The Soviet Government has undertaken to construct two railroads in Mongolia. A Soviet Government is to be formed in Northwestern China. Moscow has promised Feng's army a contribution of 100,000 gold rubles, in return for which Soviet Russia has the right to spread its propaganda in China. According to this Chinese newspaper, in case the Soviets are attacked by a third Power, General Feng must place at their disposal one-third of the Army formed by him in Northwestern China, with the assistance of Soviet experts. On the other hand, Soviet Russia agrees to furnish General Feng with an army of 50,000 men in case China is attacked by a great Power."

This Russian journal adds that a proclamation by General Feng, in which he advocates for China what would be practically a Soviet Government, makes clear the extent of Soviet influence over this Chinese nationalist. The organ of the Central Committee of the Communist party, the Moscow *Pravda*, asserts that the achievements of the "revolution" in China during the year 1925 are enormous, and it adds:

"Events which have taken place, and which will take place in China are exceedingly, exceptionally, important. These events show to what an extent the nationalist-liberal movement has progressed in that country. One should not forget that only a year ago the only center of that movement was in Canton. The rapid development of the movement shows how wide-spread and how deep it is. The events taking place in China have assumed world-wide significance. Now it is a mass movement which wipes out the forces of reaction wherever it encounters them. . . . Our public opinion must watch with an unrelaxing attention the course of things in China, for upon it depends to a marked extent the progress of the revolutionary struggle in that country."



THE DEATH DANCE

RUSSIAN BEAR: "I love you so much I could hug you to death, m'dear."

CHINA: "S-s-so it s-s-seems!"

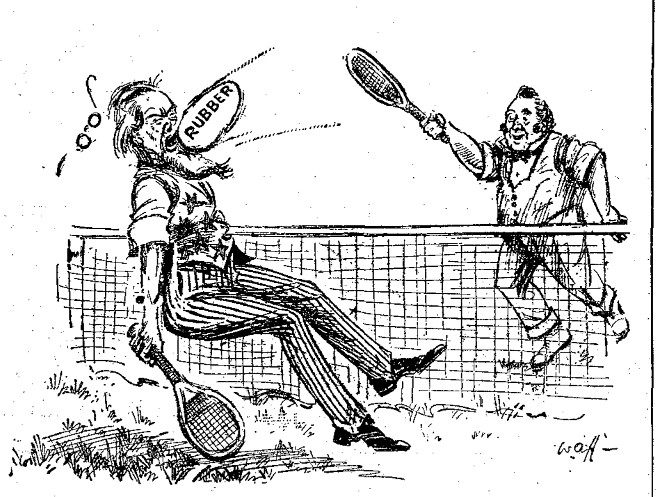
—*The Times* (Shanghai).

A Peking dispatch to the New York *Times* tells us of an Anti-Red Imperialism Federation organized in that city, which issued a manifesto, declaring that the Reds seized Mongolia, usurped power in Kwangtung, turned the Canton Government into a branch of the Soviet Government, and "bought our workmen, our students, and our rascals." This dispatch reads further as follows:

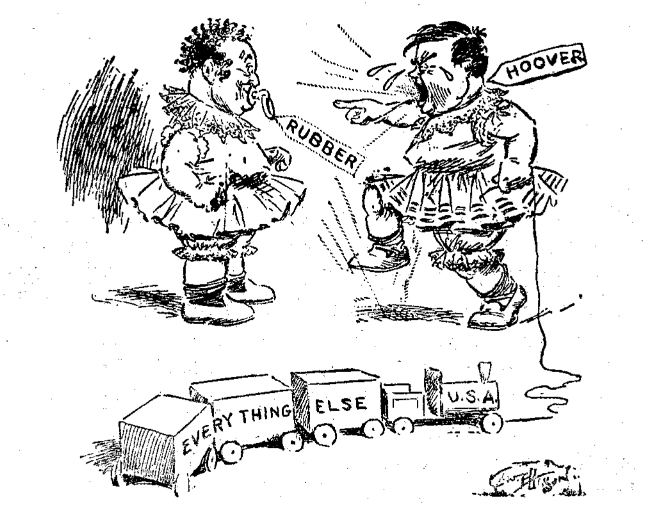
"The manifesto refers to 'sinister designs' of Bolsheviks in Manchuria, and concludes:

"'To our Brethren: Let us rise and overthrow the Red imperialism, in whose name so many crimes are committed in this country.'

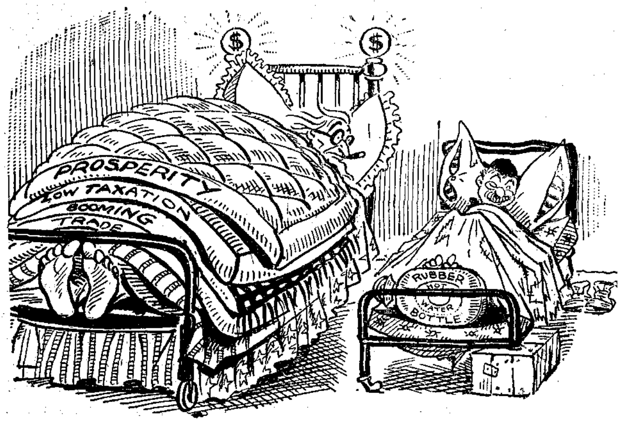
"These words also found expression in the action of certain students yesterday on the classic university campus. They resolved to circularize the country, calling on the Chinese people to wake up to the 'danger of Soviet and Japanese aggression,' and gave due warning to Soviet Ambassador Karakhan and Japanese Minister Yoshizawa."



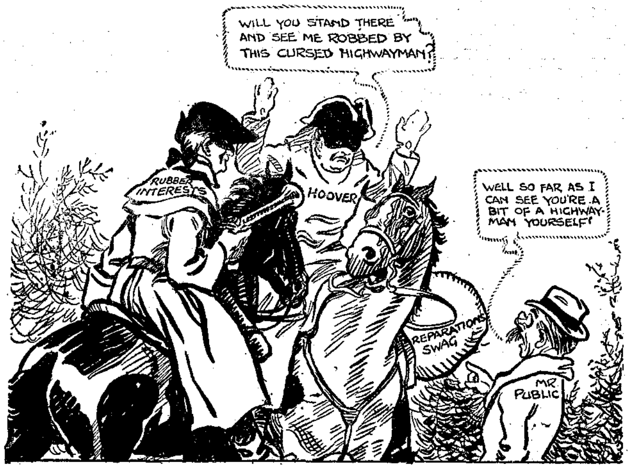
GAME FOR JOHN
—*Evening Express* (Cardiff).


HOOVER
RUBBER
EVERY THING
ELSE
U.S.A.

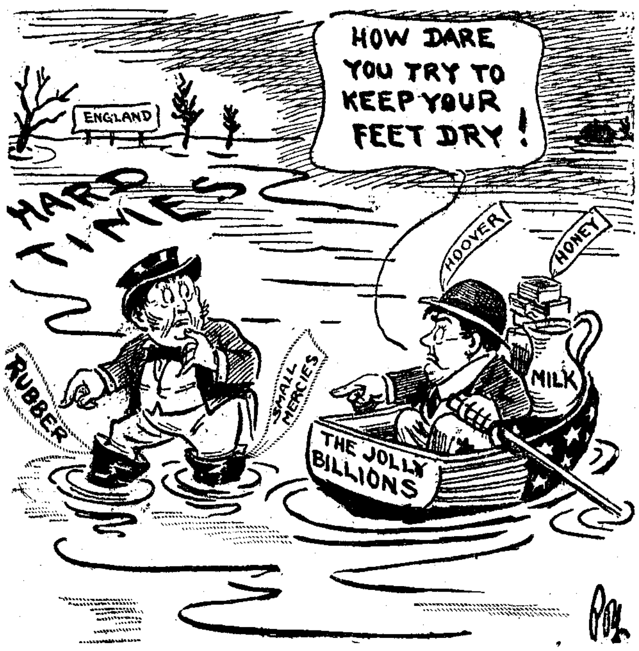
THE COMFORTER
—*The Bulletin* (Glasgow).


$
$
PROSPERITY
LOW TAXATION
BOOMING TRADE
RUBBER HOT WATER BOTTLE

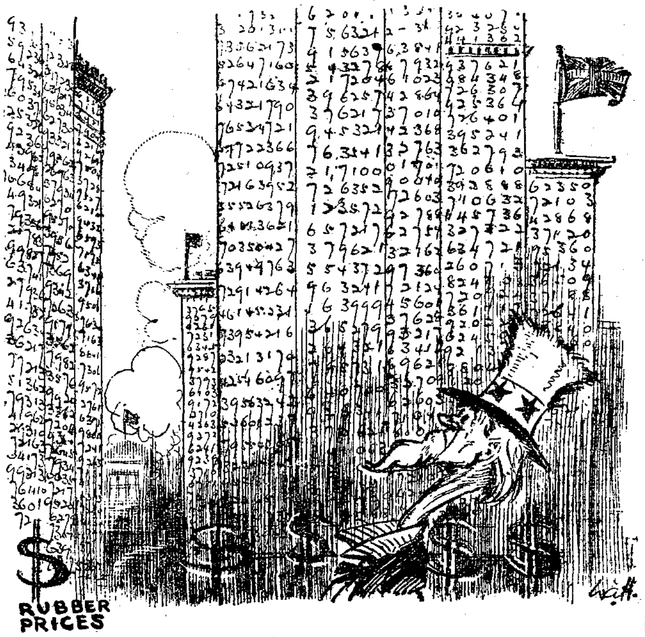
THE WARMEST PEOPLE ARE NOT ALWAYS THOSE WITH THE MOST CLOTHES
—*The Daily Express* (London).


WILL YOU STAND THERE AND SEE ME ROBBED BY THIS CURSED HIGHWAYMAN?
RUBBER INTERESTS
HOOVER
WELL SO FAR AS I CAN SEE YOU'RE A BIT OF A HIGHWAYMAN YOURSELF!
REPARATIONS SWAG
MR PUBLIC

HOIST WITH HIS OWN PETARD
—*The Sunday Mail* (Glasgow).


HOW DARE YOU TRY TO KEEP YOUR FEET DRY!
ENGLAND
HARD TIMES
RUBBER
SMALL MERCIES
HOOVER
HONEY
MILK
THE JOLLY BILLIONS

RUBBER BOOTS
—*The Daily Mail* (London).

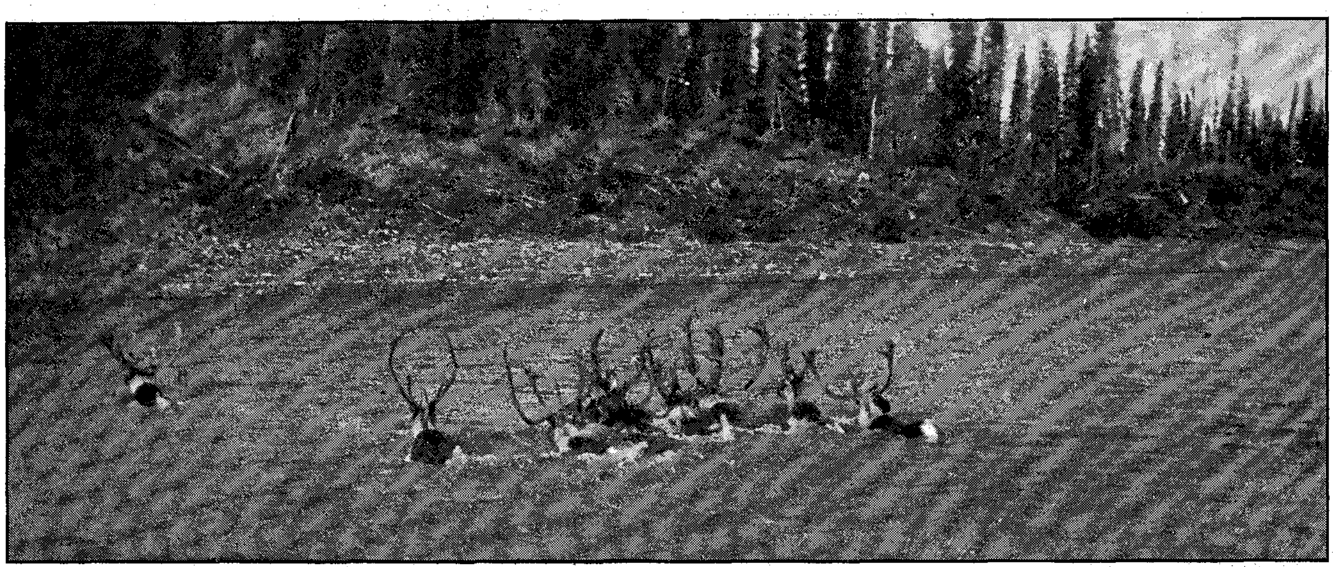

RUBBER PRICES

RUBBER NECK

UNCLE SAM: "I've seen some sky-scrapers in my time, but this beats the lot." —*The Evening Express* (Cardiff).

BRITISH CARTOONISTS HAVING FUN WITH RUBBER

SCIENCE - AND - INVENTION



Courtesy of the White Pass & Yukon Route

ANOTHER POSSIBLE SOURCE OF MEAT IN THE ARCTIC: HERD OF WILD CARIBOU SWIMMING THE YUKON

THE WORLD'S MEAT SUPPLY FROM THE ARCTIC

REINDEER STEAK and musk-ox roast are to be familiar articles of food to our descendants, according to Vilhjalmur Stefansson, who writes on "Polar Pastures" in *The Forum* (New York). The time will come, he assures us, when it will pay to raise meat on the lands that will not produce vegetables, fruit and cereals edible by man, which means practically only the deserts—the dry ones of the South and the frozen ones of the Far North. In the Arctic, Mr. Stefansson tells us, millions of tons of fodder go to waste yearly. Fed to animals whose meat, hides, and wool we could use, it would be of incalculable value to the world. We have already made a beginning with our reindeer herds, and we are going to keep on, Mr. Stefansson thinks, until the so-called "wastes" of the Arctic are teeming with valuable life. He writes;

"The authorities on world food supply do not agree whether population is going to increase so fast that starvation will result; but they do agree that we are going to run short of meat. Optional vegetarianism may come about in any country, but compulsory vegetarianism must come whenever population begins to press on food supply, unless wealth and a good transportation system permit an importation of meat from other lands. For it is extravagant to feed corn to a hog and then eat the hog. Five men or more can live on corn for one who can live on pork.

"With all the well-watered and irrigable lands growing cereals, fruits, and vegetables for direct use, and with the semi-arid lands yielding their smaller but considerable crops under the coaxing of the dry farmer, there remain for meat production extensive areas in the tropics and in the temperate zone. But these are not very fruitful. Few lands too dry for wheat will support more than twenty-five head of cattle per square mile. Then there are areas that will produce no meat at all, either because there is not moisture enough for the growth of any edible vegetation, or because no water can be found for the stock to drink.

"Recently we have found that some deserts can be subdued. But until the last few years we have assumed that the 'frozen deserts' of the Far North were unconquerable. The folly of the American purchase of Alaska was one of the unquestioned beliefs of the generation just passing, and most of it was supposed to be covered most of the year by ice and snow. Last winter, the dog drivers carrying the diphtheria serum from Nenana to Nome, through a forest from roadside hotel to roadside hotel, were represented in the newspapers as traveling across an unbroken and silent wilderness of snow and ice. Most readers were surprized or incredulous when they learned that President Harding and his party in 1923 suffered from the extreme heat when they got to Fairbanks, just south of the Arctic circle.

"However, the battle is now won with regard to Alaska, for both the U. S. Government and private owners are bringing reindeer beef from the Arctic prairies of Alaska, and it is sold in New York restaurants.

"We have in the Arctic and sub-Arctic the largest and potentially most productive permanent grazing lands in the world, not likely to be converted hereafter to the production of vegetables that are directly eaten by man.

"North of the line of probably successful wheat production we have more than 3,000,000,000 acres, or nearly twice the area of the United States, in the main a grazing-land. The variety of plants is far greater than most realize, and they form, in the aggregate, the largest supply of animal fodder available in the world on 'permanent' grazing-land.

"At present we have only one domestic animal that is suitable for eating this vegetation and turning it into meat and other valuable by-products, such as milk and leather. This is the domestic reindeer of the Old World.

"No one knows to the nearest million how many domestic reindeer there may be in northern Siberia. It is considered in some parts that a reindeer owner is not well-to-do unless he has ten thousand head.

"Exactly 1,280 reindeer were brought into Alaska from Siberia by the U. S. Government between 1892 and 1902. The largest single herd of their descendants now numbers about 17,000. and the aggregate in Alaska is given at 350,000. This means that the herds have been doubling every three years.

"Reindeer need no barn to shelter them nor hay to feed them. They are as native and comfortable at Point Barrow, the north tip of Alaska, three hundred miles beyond the Arctic circle, as the longhorn cattle were in Texas seventy-five years ago. If you think it is strange that reindeer do not freeze to death, just consider how strange it is that fish do not drown.

"Reindeer meat is delicious and cheap. The trouble is that, so far as we know at present, reindeer will not prosper except where they have certain kinds of food.

"In summer, reindeer seem to prefer to live mainly on green grasses, altho they do a good deal of browsing on half a dozen or a dozen kinds of brush. But when winter comes, they try to live mainly on lichens. It is thought possible by some that if forced to do so they could subsist on grass, but probably they would become so thin on this diet that the cows would be weakened and a good many of them and their young would die at the calving season.

"Therefore, it would seem that the number of reindeer that can be supported in the Arctic and sub-Arctic lands is limited by the amount of lichens. U. S. Government grazing exports have estimated that Alaska north of the tree-line will support permanently only about twenty or twenty-five head of reindeer per square mile. If we are going to utilize the northern grazing-lands to the full, we must discover some animal that will eat grasses the year round."

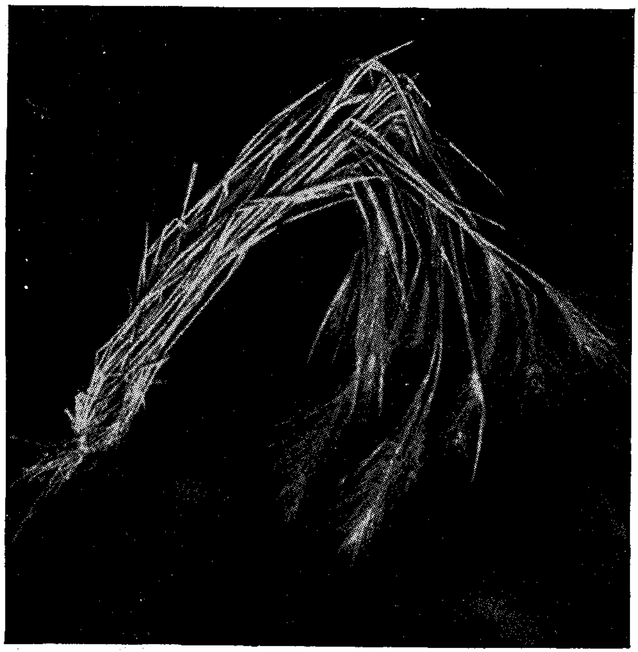


Illustration from *The Purdue Agriculturist* (Lafayette, Ind.)

THE DANGEROUS SQUIRREL-TAIL GRASS

Showing the bristly awns that may be fatal to grazing animals.

We have such an animal, Mr. Stefansson thinks, in the misnamed "musk ox." "Ovibos" is the name by which it is now known to scientists, and comes fairly logically from the Latin *ovis* for sheep and *bos* for cattle. The ovibos is approximately a sheep-cow. They might be looked upon either as sheep four times as large as any you ever saw, or else as cattle with a coat of wool. He goes on:

"It would seem at least possible that the ovibos, since it combines most of the merits of both, would be better than either for use in Texas or England. But not even the ovibos could permanently hold its own in those countries against wheat or potatoes because of the insistent necessity that vegetable production shall replace meat production wherever that is possible.

"We concern ourselves in this article with the ovibos only as an animal which may cooperate with the reindeer in turning into meat and hides and wool all the billions of tons of edible fodder that now go to waste on the Arctic and sub-Arctic plains.

"The meat of the ovibos is like beef. The color is the same, and the texture and flavor are the same.

"Whether ovibos meat could be brought cheaply to New York or London is already answered by the reindeer trade. A reindeer can now be raised anywhere in Alaska, driven to a seaport for butchering, and the meat shipped in good condition to New York, all for a selling price of ten cents a pound. Later when the quantity increases, all costs will be greatly reduced. The like would apply to the ovibos.

"In the question of whether the ovibos can be domesticated, many supposed authorities hold one opinion and many others the opposite. The general deduction is that domestication becomes complete in one generation, and that the tameness of any animal depends on how much and how kindly it is handled.

"But suppose that the ovibos were as permanently vicious as some insist. He would even then certainly be no worse than the half-wild cattle with which the cowboys of fifty years ago used to deal. Indeed, he could not be half so troublesome, for his build is clumsy, his legs are shorter, and his horns are not so sharp.

"For the present we have not much to say about the quality of ovibos hide. We have used it in the North for harness, for boots, and for boats. It is not quite as good for any of those uses as the most preferred leather. It should take its place in the market eventually somewhere between sheepskin and cowhide.

"But the wool is an important thing to consider. This has been studied lately at the greatest textile research institution in the world, that of Leeds University in England. The soft native brown of ovibos wool is at present so fashionable a color that nothing better can be desired; but, should the fashion change, the wool can be bleached economically without injury to the fiber and can be dyed any color desired. It is softer than cashmere, has approximately the heat-retaining power of merino, and good wearing qualities.

"But commercially the most important of all the qualities of ovibos wool is that it will not shrink. This unique merit, when added to the many others, should make it the most prized of all the world's many types of wool.

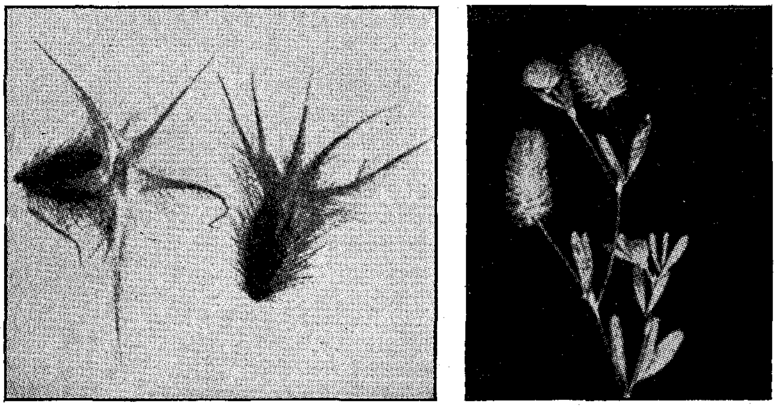
"If we accept the opinion of the grazing experts of the Department of Agriculture, we may assume that the Arctic grasslands are capable of supporting about 100,000,000 reindeer. That leaves for the ovibos a surplus of grasses, sedges, and the like that would feed, let us say, 500,000,000."

MECHANICAL INJURIES FROM WEEDS

BESIDES POISONING ANIMALS that eat them, wild plants may also inflict injury by puncturing or cutting the flesh, filling the digestive tract with hairy lumps or woody seeds, irritating the skin with stinging hairs, and in other ways. Albert A. Hansen, of the Purdue University agricultural experiment station, Lafayette, Indiana, describes some of these injurious plants in *The Purdue Agriculturist* (Lafayette). He writes:

"Rotting carcasses of lambs and sheep scattered promiscuously over the landscape presented a rather striking and unpleasant sight that greeted my eye on a ranch in western Nevada during a visit several years ago. I was told that the trouble was due to feeding on ripe squirrel-tail grass, a handsome plant with plume-like tops that waved conspicuously in the autumn breezes.

"We examined some of the carcasses. Sure enough, on a number of them the awns of the squirrel-tail grass were stuck into the flesh like pins into a pin-cushion. In a few instances masses of awn sections had found their way between the teeth and the gums loosening the teeth in such a manner as to probably have caused great difficulty and extreme pain in chewing. Some time later I was shown a jawbone of a sheep in which the deadly squirrel-tail awns had actually penetrated into the interior of the bone, partly replacing the marrow. When a piece of one of these dangerous awns was placed under a microscope, the secret of its frightfulness was revealed. It was covered with tiny barbs all pointing in one direction. Whenever an unfortunate sheep comes in contact with one of the brittle awns, the slender structure breaks into



ANOTHER PASTURE PERIL IS CLOVER

At the left, calyx of crimson clover, showing hair that causes hairballs; at the right, rabbit-foot clover, showing tops that may form hairballs.

Courtesy of the American Museum of Natural History, New York

WHERE A METEOR MAY BE BURIED: METEOR CRATER, COCONINO COUNTY, ARIZONA

Some scientists think a huge meteor fell here, and repeated mining operations have vainly tried to find it.

sections that readily penetrate the flesh and work their way inward like a fish hook entering the flesh of its captive.

"Squirrel-tail grass, the scourge of Western plains, is becoming quite common in Indiana, but squirrel-tail is not the only Hoosier species guilty of such painful pranks. Almost any awned grass that becomes ripe and brittle may inflict similar tortures. Instances could be multiplied to show the danger of allowing grazing animals to eat overripe awned grasses, such as fox-tail, downy brome grass, common rye, bearded wheat, and a host of others. Not only may the awns injure the eyes and digestive tract, but these barbed structures may also penetrate the hides and seriously damage the leather. Hide injuries are caused not only by plant awns but also by spines and penetrating seeds, such as the seeds of cork-screw grass. I recently received a number of samples of sheepskins containing numerous tiny punctures due to penetrating plant parts. One of the largest leather firms in America estimates that from 3 to 5 per cent. of domestic sheepskins are damaged in this manner.

"The presence of burs and spiny-stem parts greatly lowers the grade of wool, because cockleburs, and similar material can only be removed from the wool by means of an expensive carbonizing process. It pays handsomely to clean out fence-rows, pickets, and other weedy waste places on farms where sheep are raised. For instance, we know of one ill-kept farm on which the burry wool sold for 25 cents, while a neighbor received 40 cents for clean wool, and it was estimated that it cost the careless farmer $211.90 to grow burs during that single season.

"Another strange form of mechanical injury is the formation of plant hairballs in the mouths and stomachs of grazing animals. The principal Hoosier offenders in this respect are rabbit-foot clover, found on old, worn-out pastures in the southern part of the State, thimbleweed, and occasionally crimson clover. These hairballs are spherical, felt-like masses that develop under the tongue or in the stomachs of animals as a result of the coalescing of great numbers of plant hairs. Sometimes they enter the intestines, clogging up the digestive tract and causing a particularly painful form of death. Crimson clover cut before bloom yields excellent hay, but after the flowers form the calyxes develop numerous bristly hairs that readily coalesce into the dangerous spheres. Dr. R. A. Craig informs me that he has been called upon to dislodge barley hairballs that accumulated under the tongues of animals that had been allowed to eat ripe barley with barbed awns. Hairballs composed of hairs of animal origin, may also form in the stomachs of animals that constantly lick themselves.

"Occasionally we find it necessary to warn against the use of hay containing an unusually large content of briers, burs and other mechanically injurious plant parts. For instance, a sample of alfalfa hay intended for feeding horses was found to contain dangerous quantities of Russian thistle and spiny amaranth, two prickly pests that could easily result in serious injury.

"Other rather common causes of plant-mechanical injuries are the spiculated coats of pollen grains, held responsible for initiating hay fever; the sharp spines of buffalo bur, Canada thistle and similar plants; the stinging hairs of various nettles and the leaf edges of cut-grass and other species."

MINING FOR SHOOTING-STARS

THE ROMANCE OF MINING, says an editorial writer in *The Engineering and Mining Journal-Press* (New York), is shown in certain instances where an unusual type of treasure is sought. Coal, iron, copper, lead, tin, and the like are what we think of when we speak of mining; but on the fringe of these commoner things come the gold, the platinum, the diamonds, ruby, and emeralds, all of which have signified beauty, wealth, and glamour since the world began. Mining for oil, which would have seemed extraordinary a hundred years ago, is now a commonplace; but mining for steam, which was mentioned editorially in a recent issue, is unusual. He goes on:

"Some mines or mining operations are unique. Such are the mining ventures which intelligent and substantial investors have conducted intermittently for decades at Coon Butte or Meteor Crater, in Arizona. The object of these operations has been to locate and mine an immense shooting-star, or meteor, which, it has been believed, embedded itself in the earth at no distant date.

"Meteor Crater is a great circular pit, 600 feet deep and 4,000 feet in diameter, of evident craterlike origin, in horizontal sandstones and limestones of Central Arizona. The walls are precipitous, and the normally horizontal strata of the walls are bent up so that they dip away from the hollow. Two theories were advanced by geologists: One that the pit was formed by the impact of a gigantic meteor, and the other that it was due to an explosion of volcanic gas. The weight of geologic opinion has leaned toward the former explanation; and a great deal of exploration, by pits and drill holes, has been done, with the hope of being able to mine the iron which wandered hither from unknown worlds, and was finally trapt by the earth's attraction. Geologists did not consider this by any means a vain hope. Prof. H. L. Fairchild wrote in 1907:

"'All the phenomena thus far found in the long and careful exploration of the crater, the distribution of the wreckage, both inside and outside, and the composition and structure of the materials, seem to be fully and satisfactorily explained on the theory of impact by a celestial bolide of high velocity, and do not fit any other theory.'

"And Prof. George P. Merrill, in a most recent paper on the subject (1920), comes to the same conclusion. It is true that limestone blocks have evidently been hurled from the crater and that the sandstone which once partly filled it has been transformed in some way to a silica powder, and scattered thus around the vicinity; but this has been regarded as due to the impact and the reaction; and bore holes seem to demonstrate that these disturbances do not persist in depth, thus disproving the idea of outbreak from below.

"Be that as it may, the repeated attempts have not located any buried meteorite; and it is improbable that further efforts will be made. The first attempts were made by the Standard Iron Co., guided largely by D. M. Barringer, of Philadelphia.

The first efforts at boring beneath the crater having proved unsuccessful, more recently another attempt was made, largely financed, it was reported, by the United States Smelting, Refining & Mining Co.; and it was reported that the new explorations would be on the theory that the meteor had come in a diagonal position, instead of straight down, and therefore should be looked for under the rim of the crater instead of beneath the pit. But these renewed efforts have also been unsuccessful, and therefore there will probably always remain a certain amount of mystery about this mining romance."

WANTED: NEW MOTOR FUELS

THE PARTIAL REPLACEMENT OF GASOLINE by other motor fuels is urged by Chief of Public Works Aubert of the Paris Faculty of Sciences in a recent book entitled "Liquid Fuels and the Problem of a National Motor Fuel" (Paris). Mr. Aubert believes that the necessity of new motor fuels is especially pressing in non-oil-producing lands like France, and he proposes to appeal to the patriotism of automobilists and other users of gasoline by authorizing a "National Fuel," to consist at first of a mixture of gasoline and other liquids, with gradual increase in the proportion of the latter until the use of gasoline is done away with altogether. Writes Mr. Aubert:

"In 1911, in a study of the value of the world's reserves of combustibles Engler estimated that if the annual extraction of our mineral oil is maintained at 50,000,000 tons, the sources of supply would be exhausted in 100 years. Since that time the consumption has increased to such proportions (125,000,000 tons in 1921) that certain statisticians believe that the deposits will be exhausted perhaps in about twenty-five years.

"While these figures are evidently approximations, they nevertheless indicate the necessity of searching without delay for some successor to mineral oil, if we desire to continue to avail ourselves of the advantages presented by combustible liquids.

"This final period of twenty-five years will be abridged in countries like France, which depend on foreign countries for supplies.

"In fact, by reason of the development of automobiling and of aviation, and of the employment of liquid fuel in ships and for other uses, the consumption of mineral oil, in the United States, for example, has increased, it is believed, more quickly than production, so that the quantity exported, while still perhaps continuing to grow, will soon tend to diminish.

"Producing countries will be led very naturally to reserve for themselves the whole of their resources.

"In the presence of such eventuality, all countries, comprising even the United States, are interested and have begun to make research with a view to substituting gradually a combustible liquid of which the elements may be drawn from the natural resources of any country desiring to produce a national motor fuel, in addition to, or other than, mineral oil.

"The war has made every nation that is poor in mineral oil feel the necessity of a national motor fuel. In the allied countries, at the close of 1917, when the enemy's submarines had attained their maximum paralyzing effects upon transportation, the representative of the General in Chief advised the president of the General Committee on mineral oil that in the stock warehouses there were not sufficient resources to face for more than three days a situation analogous to that of Verdun. The Central Powers were no better supplied; by reason of the blockade exerted by the English they received only the mineral oil produced by Galicia, the resources of Roumania having been rendered useless, and in October, 1918, this need was so great that our enemies were reduced to supplying a part of their wants through benzol.

"As to the neutral nations, they found themselves almost rudely deprived of liquid combustibles, when in 1918 the United States reserved exclusively the exportation of mineral oils to the Allies.

"In its widest application, the problem of a national motor fuel consists not only in finding national substitutes for gasoline or petrol, susceptible of insuring economically the regular functioning of internal combustion motors in all countries, but also in developing motors best adapted to the new fuels. Under this form the problem is one of the future, and is important to the security of our national independence.

"In a more restricted application, which is the actual state of the problem, the consideration is that of employing the existing motors of automobiles and tractors in burning a mixed fuel, consisting partly of gasoline and partly of liquid motor fuels produced from crops. The proportion of the latter would be augmented as fast as required, always remembering that the final prices must be not higher than those of gasoline."

After this is a passage on the importance of alcohol as fuel, to which Mr. Paul Sabatier calls especial attention in the preface, as follows:

"For those nations, such as our own, without petroleum resources, which must import all the fuels used by them in their motors, substitutes for these in the form of alcohols produced by the countries themselves appear very advantageous and will become indispensable if a state of war prevents or interdicts the importation of gasoline.

"While waiting upon the possible total replacement of gasoline we should endeavor little by little to diminish its use by associating with it variable proportions of alcohol and benzol under the name of *Carburant National*, which should be given only to those mixtures which are and must be a step toward the exclusive use of alcohol."

MAN ALWAYS A BIPED

MAN HAS STOOD ON HIS OWN LEGS from the time of his origin, according to Dr. Dudley J. Morton of the department of surgery of Yale University. Dr. Morton told members of the American Anthropological Association in New Haven recently that fossil evidence shows an erect posture in the anthropoid-ape stem as far back possibly as the Oligocene period of geological time. To quote Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington):

"'Of all the great apes, the chimpanzee, the gorilla, the orang and gibbon, the slender and agile gibbon is the only one who has preserved good proportions between leg and body, altho this fact is obscured by its long, strong arms,' Dr. Morton said. 'It is an erect, running tailless biped, both in the trees and on the ground. The other apes have long powerful arms, shoulders and chests, weak pelvis and short legs, which show that they are predominantly tree-climbing.'

"Tree life may have enabled animals to develop the upright posture, Dr. Morton explained, for all animals which are familiar with tree life, or come from comparatively recent arboreal ancestry, assume erect squatting position easily and habitually. But all the arboreal animals but the primates, to which man belongs, are nevertheless essentially quadrupeds, for their thighs are not extended as in man. 'The ancient apes walked better than the modern ones,' Dr. Morton said. 'The antiquity of the erect posture in this line of creatures and the recognition of the physical changes that hand locomotion in trees will bring about show that the quadruped posture must have resulted from the enfeeblement of the legs from underuse and the bad balance of the upper part of the body from overdevelopment. Just as the long arms of the apes were due to their tree-climbing habits, so the greater leg development in man resulted from his habit of walking on the ground.'

"There must have been a time, Dr. Morton believes, when this development had gone about half-way, when the arms and legs of both groups were of the same length. Such a condition, he thinks, would be the point where the ape and human stem separated. 'To the original human creature erect standing on the ground was a real physical effort, in spite of his previous experience of tree life,' Dr. Morton said. 'Without holding on to something, it would have been extremely difficult to stand for a long time.' Their feet were all toes and there was no heel to support the body weight. Their knees were still bent and their hips partly flexed, and the spine bent forward at the shoulders. The perfect body pose of modern man was of slow development in which great changes took place in the feet, leg, hips, spine and other parts of the body.

"'The entire human body,' Dr. Morton said, 'has become remodeled on a central axis plan, and that weight of different parts of the body is so balanced that only slight muscular effort is needed to maintain the equilibrium of the whole.' Man is the only animal to-day that grows straight up like a lily on a stem. 'Arboreal man, as a tree-living human being, must be considered a myth,' Dr. Morton said, 'for the characteristics which definitely mark the human being as man are ones which are associated with terrestial bipedism. The tree-living habits must have been given up long before the skeletal changes could have occurred.'"

LETTERS - AND - ART

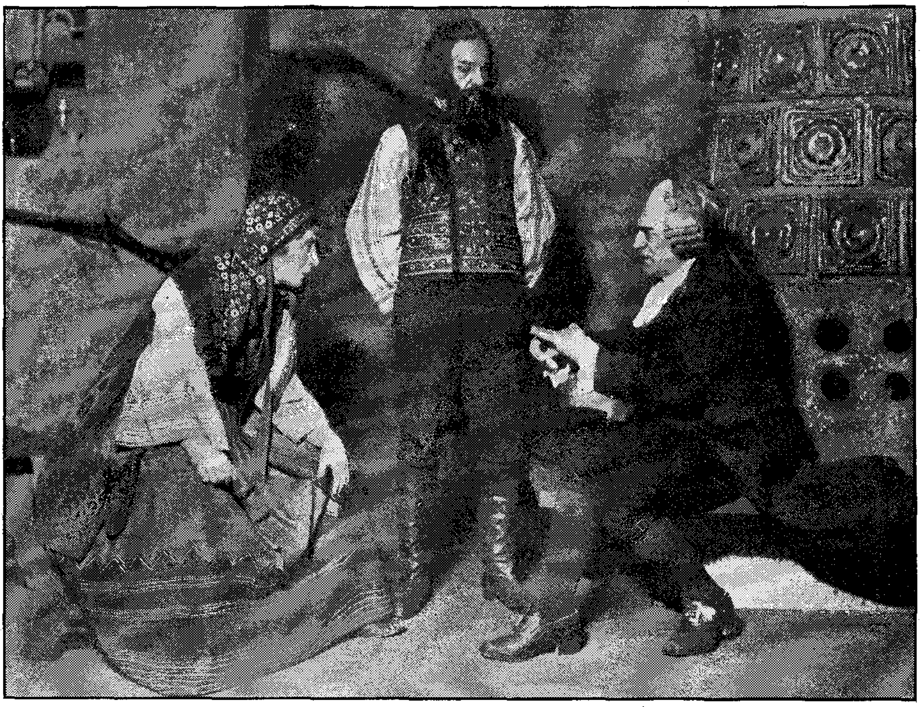
LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

A PLAY BY THE LEADER OF GERMANY'S INTELLIGENTSIA

A WINDOW WAS OPENED *on the after-war mind of Germany's young people when the Theater Guild produced the weird play by Franz Werfel, called* "Goat Song." It is full of mysteries—too many for most of our critical brethren. The mystery begins with the title, which has to be explained as "derived from the Greek word 'Tragodia,'" which, literally translated, means "Goat Song," but is also the Greek word for "tragedy." The author, explains Dorothy Thompson in *The Theatre Guild Program*, is "the man who may well be called the representative poet of a new youth in Germany." Altho he not long ago turned thirty he has published verses, dramas, and novels which reveal "a definite ethos and philosophy of life which was to give Werfel the spiritual leadership of a true poet of the time." Before entering on an account of his play it is perhaps well to give more news of this remarkable young man and his position in the war-crusht lands of Central Europe. Drawing further upon Miss Thompson:

"Werfel belonged to, and wrote for, in those early days, the most promising youth which Germany ever had. The whole 'expressionist' movement, which was moving toward its crest when he appeared upon the scene, was a kind of renaissance of the spirit; a crusade of youth into the inner meaning of life; a challenge to the standards, ideals, and attitudes of the immediate past. To this youth belonged Stefan George, a number of young painters, including the young Kojoschka, who were breaking away from the impressionism of their predecessors and trying to paint the heart in things, instead of the light upon them; and that child phenomenon, Otto Braun, from whose letters and diary a veritable light exudes; a light which war, and even worse, the six years of 'peace,' have, unhappily, almost quenched. As in England, some of the most promising of this youth fell in the war. The young painter, Franz Marc, whose picture, 'The Tower of the Blue Horses,' is the pearl of the Kronprinzen Gallerie in Berlin, and whose memoirs are as revealing of the spirit of this youth as are his pictures, did not survive the war; and Otto Braun himself, a boy of twenty, fell at the front. Even more disastrously did the times wage war upon the spirit of this group. The valor and idealism which characterized it in all its many manifestations gave way to cynicism and love of sensation, and Adolph Hitler, the Fascist, won disciples from Werfel and George. A movement which might have inflamed all Germany remains in the minds and hearts of a few who cherish it against better days to come. And of these few, Werfel is easily one of the most significant.

"Werfel's work, all of it, is in the service of humanity. He is in no sense whatever a preacher; he is far too great an artist for that. But with penetratingly poetic vision, he sees the eternally tragic position of mankind; the unbreachable gulf between man's aspirations and nature's realities. 'The world into which mankind is born is mad,' he wrote in the preface to one of his earliest dramatic works, an adaptation of the 'Trojan Women' of Euripides. 'Impulse and accident govern every path, and Intelligence, that terrible attribute of man, is asked to stand unshaken before the brutal drama of the elements. . . . There is an essential tragedy in the world . . . a break . . . an original sin, wherein all participate and from which the understanding soul suffers most.' The fate of man is from nature out, tragic, according to Werfel; all men are pitiable; great and low, rich and poor, the wise and the beast-like. The only sense in the universe is the sense which man gives it by courage and self-sacrifice. 'In the end nothing survives except personal character,' might have been written by Werfel instead of by Whitman. Werfel's work is a direct challenge to the neo-Nietzschean, militaristic, intellectual spirit. It is also a challenge to the romantics, altho he himself has been called a romantic. In his novel, 'Verdi,' which has been published in America, he makes his position clear when he takes up the cudgels against Wagner and the romantic spirit, in defense of Verdi and humanism."



THE DOCTOR EXPLAINS

Albert Bruning (at the reader's right) gives to the afflicted parents the scientific explanation of their monstrous offspring. In the center is *Stevan Milic* (George Gaul) and his wife (Blanche Yurka).

The drama now produced by the Guild was built around a situation discovered by the author in a Serbian village where he was stationed as a soldier during the war. "A monster was born to a rich peasant family; a creature half beast, half man. They regarded it as a deep disgrace to the race of which they were proud, and kept it secret, hiding it in a hovel on the estate, until it grew to maturity. Finally, the revelation caused a social upheaval in the village." With this as a central theme, Werfel has built up a tremendous drama of social and human passions interpenetrated with emotions and anguish that may be taken to represent the German nation in the first throes of its revolution. That all this could not be expected to meet with sympathetic response in a land remote from the horrors of the late war seems to be reflected in the reactions of our critics. Mr. Woollcott of *The World* feels the "so much that is hidden deep beneath layer on layer of German symbolism" that he promises not to commit

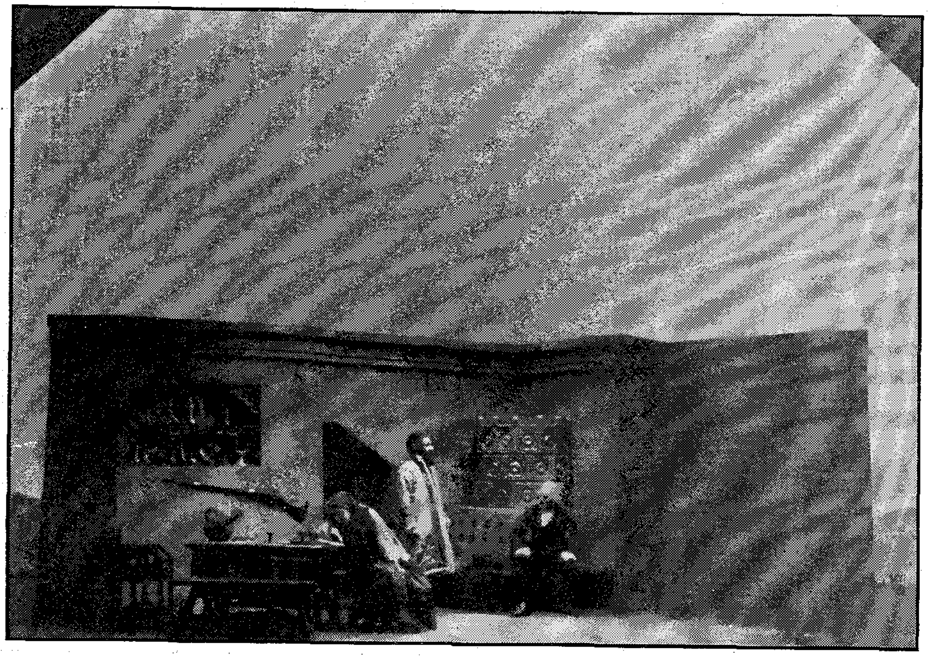
DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri

himself entirely until other visits to this play help out his understanding. He enlarges for us the author's translation of the "newspaper notice" above noted:

"'Goat Song' is from the German of Franz Werfel's 'Bockgesang,' a recent tragedy written out of the same discouragement and frustration which moved Ernst Toller to the despondency of 'Massemensch' and 'Machinensturmer.' It is a study of revolution, flaming up after long oppression—revolution, pitiable, blundering, self-defeating, yet here recorded by a poet who at least relishes the catharsis of the effort and finds compensation in the fine cleanness of the ashes, which are all that are left when the flames have spent themselves.

"It is, of course, *no uprising in anything* so recent as Unter den Linden which Werfel sings in 'Goat Song.' Just as Brieux wrote of Lourdes in terms of ancient Egypt, so Werfel's rebellion is staged in the Serbian farm-lands of a century and more ago. It is a tale spun from the legend of a monster, half goat, half man, born in a great house in that troubled countryside—a hideous shame hidden through the years from the eyes of the world, but escaping at last to become the very summons and the symbol and the fetish of the rebellion against all the smug security which had tried so hard to keep it hidden.

"The monster is the hovering presence which makes the play creepy and fills it as brimful with ominousness as did the relentless drum 'The Emperor Jones'—a thing brooding horribly over the play, but unseen save for one monstrous shadow thrown athwart the sun, unheard save for one dreadful cry out of the shadows, as mighty and as destroying a sound as ever I heard issue from human throat."



INTERIOR AND EXTERIOR

Lee Simonson's set for the home scene of the *Milics* in Werfel's weird drama, "Goat Song," suggesting a lonely house amid illimitable plains, and tragedy amid wealth.

Turning to Mr. Gilbert W. Gabriel of the New York *Sun*, we find him electing to be counted among those who find the play "a cold and somber mystery," and he "can not chase after its full flight of truths and trumpetings." Yet he leads us further into the heart of the mystery, all the time protesting that "out of a small handful of farmyard mud an international 'Processional' is molded." While much of the time protesting, he yet awakens in us an interest in a greatly moving spectacle:

"By an utterly unprincipled trick—but what a smooth one!—Werfel captures your interest in the beginning. Throughout the first act, as moving a first act as I have ever seen, he confines himself to the grisly externals of the story. You never for an instant guess that the monster son, half man, half beast, whom a rich peasant family are keeping locked for life in a secret hovel, will be the giant shadow of war and revolution across the next act's stars. You never realize what a genie of allegory has been let out of the bottle when he escapes. You are not yet dyspeptic with images, personifications, abstractions.

"But soon, too soon, you will be. The private grief of the little *Milic* household, the shabby squabbles of the village folk, roar up into a universal lunacy, a holiday of lusts, revenges, profanations, following the call of that nameless monster, that faun with reddened hoofs and drunken eyes, who is now at large. Now the significance of it is huge; huge the striving, also, for more and more meaning. Before long, every character has its label, its pedestal, until even the monster's younger and normal brother is a type as well as a tragedy in himself, and his parents have been blown up to the size of Erda and Adonai.

"There are sockets of dulness let into the hysteria. The action is sometimes rheumatic, even if inflammatory. The humorless, relentless, bloodshot method of Wassermann's novels is employed to slap a helter-skelter fresco on the stage. All that is whole in it, and immediately appreciable, is the sense of a storm brooding, breaking, dispersing over the chilled, dumb humans here below.

"Across this fury Werfel sends his Zeppelin-shaped parable at heights dependent on the density of gas. The first act, to repeat, is a magnificent snatch. It has in it some of the singleness of purpose and picturesqueness of Reymont's Polish peasant chapters. An inn scene in the second act, centering on the young, embittered student who shall lead the revolution as lieutenant of the Nameless, is vividly written, tremendously played. So is the swan song which brings this 'Goat Song' to its very close. A sacking of the church goes by leaps and bounds, as massy as a Rheinhardt saturnalia.

"The cast is quite a hundred strong, all told. It includes Alfred Lunt, in a gorgeous performance as the student; Blanche Yurka, quietly, skilfully affecting, as the mother; Dwight Frye, Lynn Fontanne, Albert Bruning, and almost every other past, present, and future Guild artist within reach of the hurrahs. Ben Ami directed it. Lee Simonson's settings and costumes are fine, decorative aids to an occasion much in need.

"Those who give us these vasty, panoramic dramas of the world in labor so often forget that that vocabulary of God to which they seem to want to play ventriloquist issues not out of wind and fury, but in a still, small voice. 'Goat Song' has not learned from Elijah."

THE COVER—One of the artists specially selected by Mr. Robert Henri to illustrate certain tendencies in modern American art is the artist of our cover, William J. Glackens. The special article referred to appeared in our issue for November 28, and if readers desire to see another illustration of Mr. Glackens's art they may turn to page 27 of that issue. It is another idyl of childhood such as we see spread on a larger canvas before us this week, and taken together these pictures are well representative of Mr. Glackens's special field. He was born in Philadelphia March 13, 1870. Unlike the late George Bellows, who derived all his training in America, Mr. Glackens, who belongs to the intimate group of which Bellows was a member, studied in Europe after completing his course at the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts. He was elected a member of the American National Academy in 1906, and later a member of the Society of Independent Artists. He received a gold medal for drawings at the Pan-American Exposition held in Buffalo in 1901, and a silver medal for painting and bronze for illustration at the St. Louis Exposition in 1904. Other honors have come to him. The Metropolitan Museum in New York holds examples of his drawings, and the Minneapolis Institute of Arts also represents him on its walls. To current magazines he has been a frequent contributor of illustrations.

HIGH-PRICED "BUTTONS"

THE CHILDHOOD GAME of "Button, button, who's got the button?" has become the sport of wealthy collectors of autographs. "A signer," perhaps the most obscure of all signers of the Declaration of Independence, is known to posterity as "Button Gwinnett," tho it is conjectured that his real name was Bolton or Bulton, and that it became "Button" through a printer's error. Without his signature a set of the "signers" can not be complete, and this is the ideal of autograph-collectors. Just recently the tidy sum of $22,500 was bid at auction for his signature affixt to a will as witness. Almost in the same week a letter of George Washington went for a paltry $830, and this, says the New York *Herald Tribune*, was "the original draft written August 12, 1793, which is held, by virtue of its date, to prove that Jefferson's retirement in January of the following year did not come, as supposed, as a sudden climax to his disagreements with Hamilton." The anomalous features of this recent autograph sale have called forth a good deal of newspaper comment, serious and otherwise. First we quote the serious aspects revealed in *The Herald Tribune:*

"Autograph-hunters who let their fancy dwell on big game dream on the signature of Button Gwinnett, the strokes of whose quill are among the dearest objects of the collector's hobby. The 'corner-stone autograph of American history,' wrote the exultant cataloger of the Gwinnett offering, which has sold for the record price of $22,500, which might buy a bushel basketful of signatures of famous Americans who used their pens freely.

"It was Gwinnett's fortune to sign the Declaration of Independence, and very few other documents, so far as search can discover. Since a complete set of the signers is one of the supreme autographical prizes, there being only twenty-seven full sets, according to a census made last year, the Gwinnett signature, rarest of all, is of surpassing value.

"The curious name of the Georgia patriot seems suited to his accidental eminence. It has been conjectured that his real name was Bolton or Bulton, and that a printer's error made it Button, but in the will-witnessing signature, which has brought such an astonishing sum, both t's are plainly crossed. His career, except for the few years when he held high offices in Georgia, and should have signed a good many papers, is almost a blank. It is said that he was a merchant in Bristol, England, before he came to America. The accounts of his life, however, unsupported by documentary evidence, are conflicting and uncertain. He died at forty-four, in 1787, of wounds received in a duel with a fellow Georgian, Gen. Lachlan Mackintosh, but even the place of his burial is disputed.

"Mr. William M. Clemens, in an interesting monograph on this 'man of mystery,' collecting in a very few pages all that has been guessed about him as well as the assured facts, says: 'No patriot of the American Revolution is so little known, nor is there such meager material in manuscripts or printed books concerning any individual in American history.'

"Any one who dabbles in collecting, no doubt, can point to many instances of this peculiar sort of celebrity attaching to a name that would otherwise mean little after a hundred and fifty years. A letter, for example, by Alfred Moore, an obscure justice of the Supreme Court, at the close of the eighteenth century commands ten times the price of a letter by John Marshall. Mr. Adrian H. Joline paid more for such a letter than for the autographs of all the justices and chief justices of the court from John Jay to Brewer. But Button Gwinnett is easily the rarest and most coveted of these rare birds."

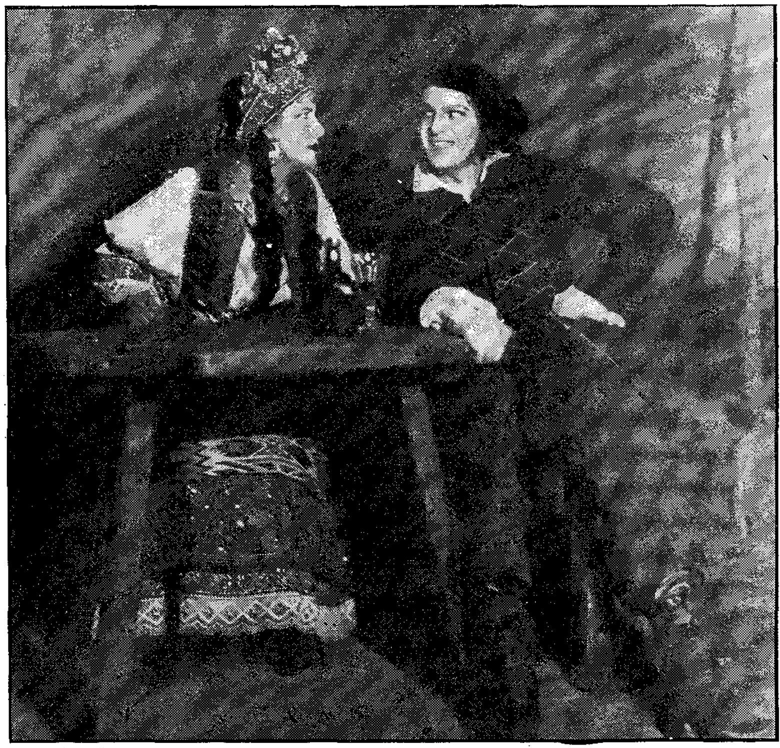
The opportunity was too much for the famished columnist, so the cue is taken by Mr. H. I. Phillips of "The Sun Dial" in the New York *Sun* to furnish us sample "items" in a supposititious autograph-dealers' catalog:

LOT NO. 1.

"Very fine signature of Esau Snoggs, signer of the first 'Positively No Smoking' notice. Mr. Snoggs wrote with a fine, free sweep. There is three times as much ink in his autograph as in the average. We have a limited number of Mr. Snoggs's signatures and are offering them at six for $25. This is real value. Don't delay.

LOT NO. 2

"Some genuine signatures of Wilbur K. Jezzlewax, signer of the original Apple-Week Proclamation. These signatures are in very good condition, weather and one thing and another considered. The dot over the 'i' in Wilbur is missing in some of these signatures, but new dots can be obtained for 54 cents each. They are just as good as the original dots. Some people think they are better. Must close out the Jezzlewax signatures this week to make room for new stock. Marked down to $22.50 each.



FIRST MEETING OF *STANJA* AND *JUVAN* OF THE "GOAT SONG"

Lynn Fontanne and Alfred Lunt as the ill-fated lovers in a play that has "some of the singleness of purpose and picturesqueness of Raymont's Polish peasant chapters"

LOT NO. 3.

"Real indigo blue autographs of K. Thaddeus Throckmorton, the man who first attached his name to a 'No cooking will be allowed in any of these hotel rooms' placard. Altho many of these signatures are over 130 years old, they are full of vigor and life, in fact, as a lady remarked only yesterday, 'To look at them you wouldn't think they were a day over seventy-five.' Remember, when you are buying a signature like Mr. Throckmorton's you are getting a letter 'm,' which is one of the widest letters in the alphabet. We got these signatures in a job lot for a linen merchant, who since skipt town, and are obliged to sacrifice them at $18.98 each.

LOT NO. 4.

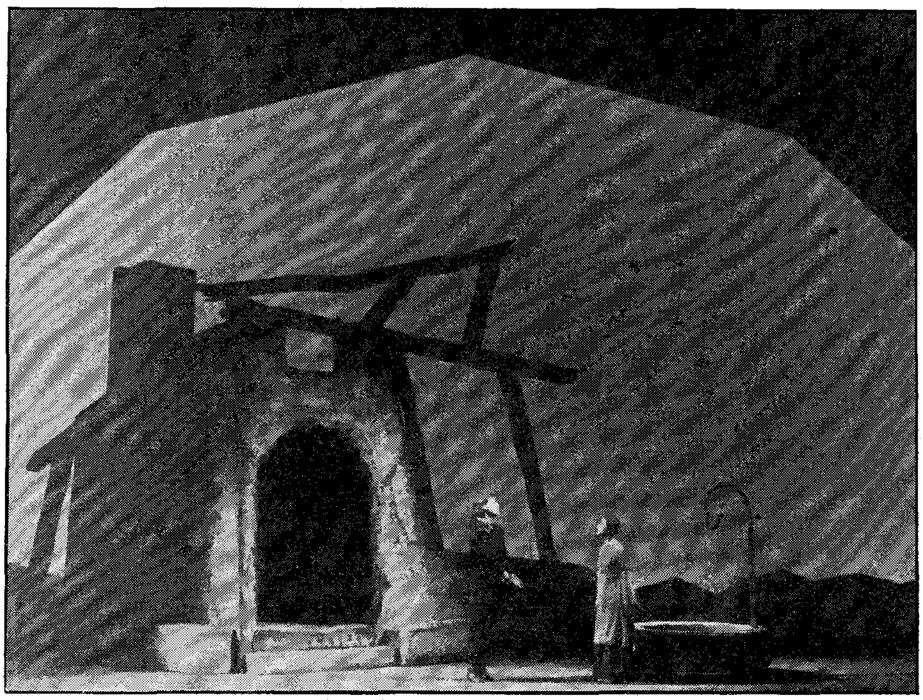
"A chance for the buyer of modest means! We have two signatures of Jo Abb, whose name was attached to the first 'Out of town for few days. Leave name' card put on an office door in North America. As the name is such a short one it has no great value. The first buyer to put up the cash will get these at the price of two for thirty cents. As an advertisement we will throw in a baseball and bat.

LOT NO. 5.

"A real buy! Opportunity extraordinary! A few choice signatures of Parnassus Cunningham Van Wallabout Anagnostopulos, the first man to sign a 'We aim to give the very best service regardless of expense' statement ever issued by a public-service corporation. This is one of the longest signatures ever placed on the market. It runs well over a yard and a half and represents a full quart of high-grade ink, to say nothing of Anagnostopulos's valuable time. To-day only at $75 an inch."

THE DIMINISHING PIANO GYMNAST

WHEN RUBENSTEIN PLAYED for American audiences they were chiefly imprest with him as a sort of circus performer on the piano. His feats rivaled all their previous experience. Later players have no doubt equaled or exceeded him, but they are not to-day valued for the same reason. Reacting with mere wonder has become a bore; yet audiences are not in large numbers attuned for the finer effects, and so are growing sparser. Piano-playing itself is changing, declares Homer Nearing, an American pianist, and the future may bring such changes as will make a phenomenon like Rubenstein non-existent. In the *Musical Courier* (New York) he visions a "new piano-playing" which, he says, "relies more on purely musical values." Quoting him:



THE FINAL PARTING

Stanja and *Juvan* taking their farewell before *Juvan's* execution. The blackened ruin symbolizes the disaster that has befallen all the partakers in Werfel's tragedy.

"The successful virtuoso of the past has often been half juggler, half musician. Accuracy, speed, endurance and noise require little sophistication on the part of the listener, so the development of these qualities has been the surest way of making an immediate hit. In an age innocent of the player-piano, a large number of people flocked to hear the virtuoso play louder and faster than his confrères, just as they would flock to see an acrobat perform difficult feats on the trapeze. Their interest was mechanical, not musical.

"The invention of the mechanical player-piano was the beginning of the old-fashioned piano virtuoso's end. It could do everything he could do, and do it better. He could no more compete with it than a runner can compete with an automobile.

"The development of modern painting furnishes an analogy. In the old days the painter played a double rôle. He reproduced what he saw, and he used his imagination to create compositions of line and color. After the Renaissance more and more attention was paid to the former. Imagination waned, and a premium was placed on mechanical accuracy in copying nature.

"The invention of the camera struck a death-blow to the photographic painter. He could not compete with the machine on its own ground. From the time of the impressionists, any painter who has succeeded has relied more on creating imaginative compositions of form and color, instead of reproducing nature.

"Painting had a start of several thousand years on piano-playing, but one can not fail to see that there is a growing interest to-day in the human aspect of piano interpretation. The pianist of the future will not try to compete with a roll of perforated paper, but will depend for his effects on doing things the player-piano can not do. Students of the future will learn to express musical ideas at the piano, rather than train their fingers to fly about on a digital race-track."

The new school of composition, we are told, is an equally important factor in the modernizing of piano-playing:

"The pianist with the Chopin-Liszt technique finds his equipment quite inadequate when he attempts Goossens or Stravinsky or the later Debussy. Nineteenth-century virtues are of little account when one plays a piece depending for its effect on a beautiful haze of dissonance. When one can play modern music intelligently, his pianistic point of view becomes radically changed. He finds that he can use the new technique on the old masters as well as the moderns, and the result is a new meaning given to the classics.

"It is useless to argue that the old masters would disapprove of the new interpretations. Mendelssohn disapproved of a free use of the damper pedal, and Bach would probably disapprove of our piano altogether. A modern actor's interpretation of *Œdipus* would probably cause Sophocles grave concern. The glory of the great masterpieces of composition is that every age can bring to them its own interpretation, and give them a new meaning. A certain amount of study of the ultra-modern school (whether one cares for it or not) is absolutely necessary for an understanding of the piano-playing of the future.

"Finally, there is a strong indication that the new piano-playing will be partly influenced by changes in the instrument itself. There is a growing demand for smaller pianos. The fact that many people live in crowded apartments does not altogether explain it. The original pianos were small instruments, instruments for the home. With the advent of the sledge-hammer virtuoso, enterprising manufacturers vied with one another in producing dreadnoughts capable of withstanding the most frenzied attacks.

"Now in the sudden vogue of the harpsichord, and in the growing demand for smaller, quieter pianos, it seems to me that there is a tendency to return to the original type. The piano is not an orchestra; it is a harp with hammers, a harp that can sing. As the instrument develops more in line with its beginning it is only reasonable to suppose that the manner of playing it will undergo a decided change. Modern composers are falling more and more into the natural piano idiom, and one can not help foreseeing a time when the piano will be more suitable to the 'theater-intime' than to the coliseum.

"There will be many changes that we of the present can not even guess at, and perhaps the writer has not divined accurately in this article. The future will tell its own story."

But the day may be further off than Mr. Nearing thinks if Mr. Downes of the New York *Times* is right in his view of the frustration of modern composers:

"The living composers who are producing music of indubitable originality and importance do not require the fingers of one hand to count them, tho technical development proceeds apace, with apparently no end in sight. Even in the last twenty years enormous additional facilities have been afforded the musician. It is said by some that the character of music has changed equally in that time. Where? How? With the best will in the world, with an intense desire for the discovery of a new, rich talent, it is possible to detect but very little that is actually fresh contribution. And then the curious fate of such as are pioneers! They have stopt suddenly in mid-career. No one of them seems to come to complete fruition. Strauss, Debussy, Stravinsky—it is as if a worm had been concealed in the core of the fruit, and the fruit had decayed from within. Suddenly it falls, and there is the end, for the purposes of creative art, of another composer."

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

THE MORAL HUE AND CRY OF YOUTH

THERE ARE INHERENT DIFFICULTIES in reporting a whirlwind, says one of those who were present at the recent Interdenominational Students' Conference at Evanston, Illinois, and he seems to have been struck by the vehemence and vigor with which these gallant young minds attempted to remold the world after their own desire. Yet out of this "whirlwind" movement to "evaluate the Church, with the end in view of working in and through it, if possible, for the purpose of bringing the Kingdom of God a little nearer than it seems at present," comes a program which, we are told, the Church can not table and forget. There was about this gathering nothing of the "flaming revolt" popularly attributed to most youth movements. What one found at Evanston, we are told, was a group of young men and women of high idealism and social passion, bent on building a better world, and wondering how far the Church of to-day affords a channel for realizing that end. They were, however, it is said, somewhat confused and puzzled over the vast problem they had set themselves, and a bit flurried and hurried in attempting to solve it.

International Newsreel photograph

"LOVABLE, BUT IRRESPONSIBLE AND SUPERFICIAL"

That is Prof. Albert Parker Fitch's criticism of the Interdenominational Students' Conference at Evanston, of which the co-eds shown above were a representative contingent.

The students, whose number is estimated at from 750 to 1,000, came from all parts of the country, some by freight, some by hitch-hiking, others in protesting flivvers, and still others, as befitted their raccoon coats and fine linen, in Pullmans. They came from 150 colleges and represented, we are told, scores of denominations. It was a haphazard sort of gathering, say some of the official observers; but, even so, the presence of these young folks on a spiritual errand was in itself an achievement, for, with no organization back of them, with no long period of "group discussion" or months of coaching, they came on the basis of whosoever will may come. And they were independent. They put the elders into the galleries and bade them keep silent. They refused to be "my-boyed." They took out their cudgels against denominationalism, militarism, and industry operated merely for profit. They denounced war and asked for a positive education for peace. They demanded enactment of the Dyer anti-lynching bill and Christian practise in interracial relations, both on and off the campus. They demanded entry of the United States into the World Court and the League of Nations. They called on the Church to place eugenics on its program, and they told mission societies and missionaries to forget nationalism and denominationalism. They demanded a united Church. The non-student spectators were imprest with the earnestness of the students, we read in the Chicago *News;* but a poll of the galleries, according to the same report, would have shown pretty general acceptance of the analysis of the student mind made by Prof. Albert Parker Fitch, of Carleton College, whom the students themselves asked to summarize the situation. Dr. Fitch, who has been a college preacher, teacher, and student adviser for more than twenty years, said:

> "You are lovable, but irresponsible and superficial, and, despite all your radical statements, inherently conservative. Your minds are undisciplined and dissipated. You have impressions of ideas, but not ideas. A little less intellectual conscience and a little more moral conscience wouldn't hurt."

It was apparent to others, too, that these young minds were not quite prepared for an intelligent handling of the baffling problems on their lengthy agenda; that they were not quite superior to the motives and desires which have animated their elders before them. Where facts were lacking, writes the Rev. C. M. McConnell in *Zion's Herald* (Methodist), action was taken with caution, and some good motions were tabled until more information could be obtained. But,

> "Home backgrounds became foregrounds, and all the old caution of vested interests was evident. It was also clear that the silk-stocking, muskrat-furred students voted generally on the side of property rights. Another significant thing was that students from church schools showed less knowledge of industrial situations than students from technical and State schools. As a rule, those from sanctification centers urged that all industrial problems be left alone by religious institutions. As one caught the drift of the discussion, it was evident that economics in some schools must be still taught by the head of the endowment campaign. A motion that students do not act as strike-breakers was tabled, because a few students cited unjust strikes by railroad men, milk-wagon drivers, and undertakers."

However, the findings of these young men of varying intellectual pedigree receive the endorsement of several religious leaders present as reporters and observers and are recommended for consideration by the Church. On the subject of war the students express their belief that the Church should excommunicate war, dissociate itself from the war system, and refuse henceforth to allow the use of the Church as a medium of preparation for, or prosecution of, war. They would abolish military training, and believe that "every local church should guard and guarantee the right of an individual to follow the guidance of his own conscience when that conscience advises against participation in war." They condemn "any attempt to impose universal conscription of manhood on the United States, such as the proposed legislation before Congress." They advocate entry of the United States into the World Court and the League of Nations and participation of the United States in the projected disarmament conference at Geneva. A wide range of other subjects is taken up in the findings, including recommendation of the introduction of courses in denominational schools and universities designed to search for a Christian solution of social problems. They ask that denominationalism be absolutely cut out of the spirit and method of the Christian enterprise abroad. Congress is asked to appropriate as much money as is now spent on the R. O. T. C. for an exchange of students between the United States and other nations. They urge that the Church "be based upon an entire freedom of belief, that it be a distinctly religious organization conserving and recreating spiritual values in man by communion with God, that one united church be substituted for denominational organizations."

The present relationships between races are held to be inconsistent with the mind and teachings of Jesus, and, in addition to a study of the problem, it is recommended that the students "work to remove discrimination against negroes in matters of grades and self-expression in classrooms, honorary fraternities, transportation facilities, hotels, restaurants and places of amusement." The students believe "that the modern industrial system, as now organized on a competitive basis and production for profit rather than use, is the prolific source of the major evils, such as war, class distinctions, and economic inequality." They recommend, among other things, that the student set a good example with his income, and "commend the endeavor in the past of the churches to share the responsibilities and aspirations of labor and trade unions in all instances where justice and brotherhood are the ends sought, and the Church's endorsement of collective bargaining." A "modified program of eugenics" is recommended, and then, passing to missions, the conference finds fault with present missionary enterprise because of its assumption of racial superiority, occasional reliance on force and the creation of false impressions for the sake of raising money. Recognition of native inhabitants and their use as missionaries is recommended. This, in brief, covers the high points in a report of 4,500 words.

PEACE DOES NOT MEAN THE END

By G. A. Studdert Kennedy

Peace does not mean the end of all our striving;
  Joy does not mean the drying of our tears.
Peace is the power that comes to souls arriving
  Up to the Light where God Himself appears.

Joy is the wine that God is ever pouring
  Into the hearts of those that strive with Him,
Opening their eyes to vision and adoring,
  Strengthening their arms to warfare glad and grim.

Bread of Thy Body give me for my fighting,
  Give me to drink Thy Sacred Blood for Wine;
While there are wrongs that need me for the righting,
  While there is warfare splendid and divine.

Give me for light the sunshine of Thy Sorrow,
  Give me for shelter the shadow of Thy Cross,
Give me to share the glory of to-morrow,
  And gone from my heart is the bitterness of loss.

—*The Canadian Churchman* (*Toronto*)

It is hardly likely, writes Dr. Paul Hutchinson, managing editor, in *The Christian Century* (Undenominational) that these conclusions have been accepted by a majority of the students in American colleges. The Evanston conference was not a majority conference. "A majority conference would probably run more to a discussion of the relative merits of Mr. Oberlander, the Dartmouth half-back, and Mr. Grange, the Illinois phenomenon. But as a conference representing that portion of the student community which does try to do some thinking, the Evanston gathering was fairly representative." It ran the gamut, says Dr. Hutchinson, "from extreme conservatism to a radical lunatic fringe." However,

"A close observation of the body, as it was in the full tide of the exciting debate which marked the adoption of almost every item in the various findings, left some clear impressions. In the first place, these students have done more thinking on the war issue than any other. Thirty per cent. now call themselves absolute pacifists; virtually the whole body accepted war as sin; even those who declared that, in case of war, they would enlist were ready to agree that in fighting they would be sinning. In the second place, their thinking on the Church has hardly gone beyond the stage of an utter indifference to the things which now occupy most of the attention of churchly institutions, and a complete repugnance for the denominational system of modern Protestantism. In the third place, they do not feel that they have been encouraged to do any real thinking on industrial issues in college, and there was no evidence that they have done much thinking on these questions elsewhere. In the fourth place, when a question was unexpectedly thrown at them which might affect their immediate conduct, they were as glad to dodge action as would have been a convention of their elders. The celerity with which the resolution condemning college fraternities was passed on for future consideration by a still unformed committee was a striking illustration of this readiness to 'get out from under' on a personal and immediate issue."

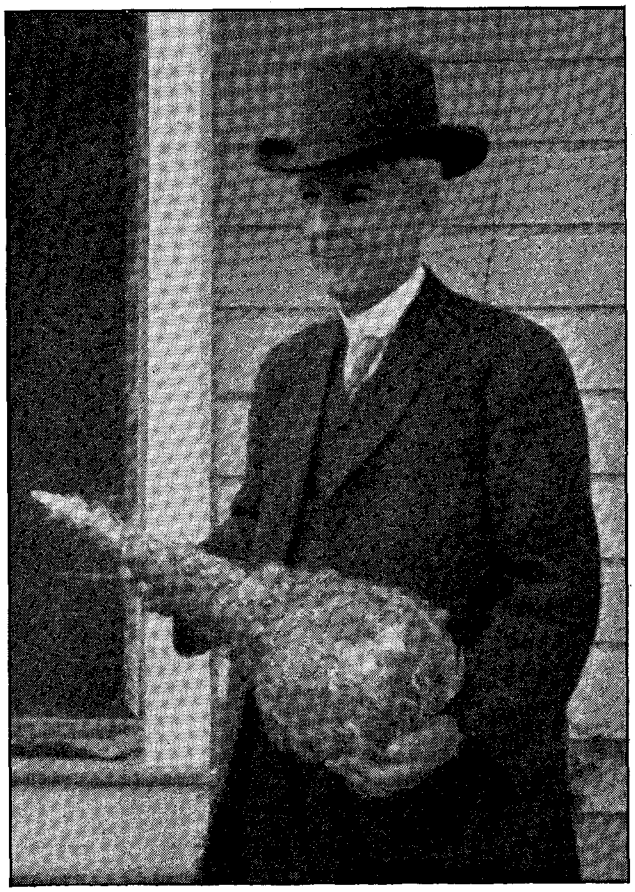
If there was one point more than another at which the students failed to grasp the significance of the Church, writes Dr. Samuel McCrea Cavert in *Christian Work* (Undenominational), it was in the lack of emphasis on the inner habit of prayer and the mystical aspect of life in general. Of the Church as the great institution of worship they seemed to have rather slight apprehension. "Altho the conference was often 'yeasty,' sometimes baffling, and generally lacking in definiteness of outline and result," says Dr. Cavert, "one feels, on looking back over it as a whole, that there were certain tendencies and emphases which are of profound significance and which the churches will ignore only at their peril." In the first place, thinks Dr. Cavert, "no one could listen to these students without concluding that, soon or late, our present denominationalism is doomed. . . . Here were Presbyterians, Methodists, Congregationalists, Baptists, Disciples, and the rest, all indicting the denominational system that, in the main, their fathers and mothers take for granted. There was hardly a session in which the issue did not appear in some form." In the second place, he goes on, no one at the conference "could doubt that there is a magnificent social and international idealism among our college youth." And then Dr. Cavert brings us to this interesting conclusion:

"To one who views the Interdenominational Student Conference in the light of other developments in our religious life in recent times, it seems highly doubtful whether there is anything that can be set off as a 'youth movement' in America, either in the Church or in the country at large. The actual division is not between the young and the old. It is between the young-minded and the old-minded—between those, on the one hand, who are aflame with passion to build a better world and those, on the other hand, who show a comfortable complacency with things as they are or a chilling cynicism as to whether a better world is really possible. Both types of mind are found among the young as well as among the old. No one could come away from Evanston, however, without being convinced that among the youth the percentage of idealism is higher. In the spirit of which this conference was an expression lies the greatest hope of the Church."

THE "PLANT WIZARD" AN INFIDEL

POTATOES AND ANGELS—one might see eye to eye with the one, yet have a blind side to the other. That seems to be the opinion of many regarding Luther Burbank's statement that he is an infidel and that he rejects the cardinal doctrines of the Christian faith. Every one knows that Mr. Burbank has achieved wonders in creating new varieties of berries, in improving vegetables and in grafting, and the very fact that he has watched the seed sprout above its grave and buds unfold into beautiful flowers causes surprize that he does not attach a deeper significance to the daily miracle before his eyes. It is asserted by a free-thought journal that there are some scientists who are one with Mr. Burbank in his unbelief; but it is also pointed out by others that some of the most learned scientists in the world assert their belief in God and their hope for a hereafter, believing with St. Paul that "the things that are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal." Bishop Charles P. Anderson, Episcopal, of Chicago, suggests that the famous botanist "stick to his last," and says, as he is quoted in the press: "If I were to express an opinion on the grafting of trees and plants, I might be as authoritative as Professor Burbank when he enters the realm of theology." Others suggest that the "plant wizard" turn again to his own garden of flowers for evidences of God.

By his own admission, according to a copyrighted article in the San Francisco *Bulletin*, Mr. Burbank is "an infidel in the true sense of the word." He does not believe in a personal resurrection and he holds that science disproves the doctrines of reincarnation and life after death. He goes on:



"I AM A DOUBTER, A QUESTIONER, A SKEPTIC"

Says Luther Burbank, scientific horticulturist, adding, "when it can be proved to me that there is immortality, that there is resurrection beyond the gates of death, then will I believe. Until then, no."

> "All religions of the past and probably all of the future will sooner or later become petrified forms instead of living helps to mankind. As a scientist, I can not help but feel that all religions are on a tottering foundation. None is perfect or inspired.
>
> "As for their prophets, there are as many to-day as ever before, only now science refuses to let them overstep the bounds of common sense.
>
> "The idea that a good God would send people to a burning hell is utterly damnable to me. I don't want to have anything to do with such a God."

As for reincarnation, the famous botanist holds that the universe is "not big enough to contain perpetually all the human souls and the other living beings that have been here for their short span. A theory of personal resurrection or reincarnation of the individual is untenable when we but pause to consider the magnitude of the idea." On the contrary, he proceeds:

> "I must believe that, rather than the survival of all, we must look for survival only in the spirit of the good we have done in passing through.
>
> "Once obsolete, an automobile is thrown to the scrap-heap. Once here and gone, the human life has likewise served its purpose. If it has been a good life, it has been sufficient. There is no need for another.
>
> "The theory of reincarnation, which originated in India, has been welcomed in other countries. Without doubt it is one of the most sensible and satisfying of all the religions that mankind has conceived. This, like the others, comes from the best qualities of human nature, even if in this, as in the others, its adherents sometimes fail to carry out the principles in their lives.
>
> "I do recognize the existence of a great universal power—a power which we can't even begin to comprehend and might as well not attempt to. It may be a conscious mind and it may not. I don't know. As a scientist I should like to know, but as a man I am not so vitally concerned.
>
> "As for Christ—well, He has been most outrageously belied. His followers, like those of many scientific and literary men who produce no real thoughts of their own, have so garbled His words and conduct that many of them no longer apply to present life. Christ was a wonderful psychologist. He was an infidel of His day, because He rebelled against the prevailing religion and government.
>
> "I am a lover of Christ as a man and His works and all things that help humanity, but, nevertheless, just as He was an infidel then, I am an infidel to-day. I do not believe what has been served me to believe. I am a doubter, a questioner, a skeptic. When it can be proved to me that there is immortality, that there is resurrection beyond the gates of death, then will I believe. Until then, no."

The white-haired horticulturist becomes more affirmative in an address he delivered later at the First Congregational Church in San Francisco. Asserting his love for everything in nature, he says, as he is quoted in the press, that "all plants, animals and man are already in eternity, traveling across the face of time, whence we know not. Whither who is able to tell? Let us have one world at a time." He regrets the "stigma" that has been placed on the word infidel, and says that if his words "have awakened thoughts in narrow bigots and petrified hypocrites, they will have done their appointed work." He goes on:

> "We must 'prove all things and hold fast to that which is good.'
>
> "The universal voice of science tells us that if we misuse this wonderful body, mind or the all-pervading spirit of good, that the consequences fall upon ourselves here and now.
>
> "Why not accept these plain facts and guide our lives accordingly? We must not be deceived by blind leaders of the blind, calmly expecting to be 'saved' by any one except by the kingdom within ourselves.
>
> "The truly honest and brave ones know that if saved it must be by their own efforts. The truth hurts for a while, as when an old useless tooth is removed, but health and happiness may be restored by the painful removal of the disturbing member."

When he speaks of botany, the "plant wizard's" lightest word is respected, it is generally admitted. In the field of religious speculation, however, he appears a rather lonely figure. To the Schenectady *Union-Star* "it is rather striking that a man who has been present at so many miracles of nature as Luther Burbank has witnessed and had part in should be so lacking in imagination as to fail to see a certain analogy between an apparently dead seed sprouting into new life after it had been buried and the new life which believers in immortality from time immemorial have held awaits mortals at the end of their earthly existence." "The trouble with noted scientists like Mr. Burbank," comments the Raleigh *News and Observer*, "is that they 'seek after a sign.' They demand proof by the crucible or some human test." But, notes this paper,

> "No such proof is possible. Religion is founded on faith. It cometh not by observation and is not proven by weights or measurements. It is not material but is of the spirit. Mr. Burbank is looking for the same proof of immortality that he finds in his horticulture. . . . Are we to reject immortality because it can not be demonstrated by the tests we apply to all physical life?"

"The grain of wheat replies to Mr. Burbank: 'I am the resurrection and the life,'" declares the Cincinnati *Enquirer*. "The lisp of children should inform him of reincarnations as ceaseless as the motion of the spheres." "Possibly his ability to produce new varieties of plant life and to alter existing ones at will," remarks the Hartford *Times*, "has had an opposite effect, his own success in rearranging the laws of nature lessening his awe if not his respect for those forces." And the Omaha *World-Herald* thinks that Mr. Burbank "speaks with a good deal of cocksureness for a scientist when he says: 'The universe is not big enough to contain perpetually all the human souls and the other living beings that have been here for their short span.'" His eminence as the wizard of the plant world makes him supreme in his own field of science, concedes the Philadelphia *Bulletin:* but when Mr. Burbank wanders into the field of theology, "he gets lost, and instead of luscious products of grafting and cross fertilization, he offers only Dead Sea fruit." In the opinion of the New York *Sun:*

> "The unfortunate side of the Burbank statement is that it will tend to break the faith of the half-way thinkers. Such persons will say, 'He ought to know.' But nobody in this world really knows. Immortality rests on a foundation largely built of faith. Yet it is impressive that mankind, from the very dawn of the race, has clung to the idea of a life beyond the grave. You find evidence of this in the relics of the Stone Age and in the records of the ancient Egyptians. You find it in the beliefs of the aboriginal Americans. The Australian Bushmen, most primitive of all the races to-day, have the tradition. Is it likely that a belief older than history should be a mere delusion? In an infinite universe why should human consciousness, the most important of mundane things, be regarded as finite?"

And so Dr. Alexis Carrel, the famous surgeon and scientist, who says, as he is quoted in press dispatches: "Between true science and true religion there can be no conflict. They operate in entirely distinct fields." He does not believe that "a theory of personal resurrection or reincarnation of the individual is untenable," but insisted, in reference to his very brief comment, that "religion is not a matter which can be dismissed so quickly."

But it is dismissed quickly by *The Truth Seeker*, a free-thought weekly published in New York, which commends Mr. Burbank for his "courage," and remarks, "how different is this honest outspokenness from the despicable fawning which of late has been so characteristic of many members of the scientific profession." There are thousands of scientists, we are told, who believe with Burbank, and a few who have the courage of their convictions. These latter are said to constitute "the saving remnant that shall yet redeem a noble profession from subserviency to religious superstition. Let Freethinkers everywhere honor the name of Luther Burbank." And, says *The Truth Seeker* further:

> "The conflict between science and religion not only exists, but must continue to exist until the belief in the supernatural is discredited; until the notions about gods and a free will have been discarded; until the reign of universal and uniform law is everywhere accepted. On other issues religion can compromise; but on the questions of naturalism as against supernaturalism and free will as against mechanism, it can not yield without committing suicide."

A BUDDHIST MESSAGE TO AMERICA

A MESSAGE OF GOOD-WILL from Japanese Buddhists and a plea that the United States join with Japan in cementing friendship between the East and the West have been brought to this country by Sonyu Otani, Chief Abbot, or head of the West Hongwanji, described as the greatest and most progressive denomination of Buddhists in Japan. But, despite the uniqueness of the appeal and the status of Abbot Otani in Japan, his visit and his message went practically unnoticed in the secular press. While in New York the Buddhist leader visited the offices of *Christian Work* (Undenominational), and it is through that journal that the message comes to us. It follows:

> "Oriental civilization originated in India. It came through Central Asia, China, and Korea, to Japan. On its way to Japan this civilization has been mingling with other civilizations. It has developed little by little, and has reached its fulness in Japan. Now it faces the Pacific Ocean.
>
> "Occidental civilization originated in Greece and about the Mediterranean Sea. Transmitted through the civilization of Rome, it has crossed the Atlantic Ocean and come over to the United States of America. It now faces the Pacific.
>
> "So both Oriental and Occidental civilizations face each other. So this is our important office: to unite these two civilizations together and develop and complete the product for the sake of the good of mankind.
>
> "In the Orient, China is in domestic trouble and India is under the influence of the British Government. Japan alone has *the responsibility of perfecting this friendship between the two* civilizations through work for the sake of the good of mankind. No other country in the Orient can do anything in the matter at the present time. America is the richest country in the world. She has many men of intelligence. So America has the chief responsibility for cementing the friendship between the two, and so developing human civilization in cooperation with Japan for the good of mankind."

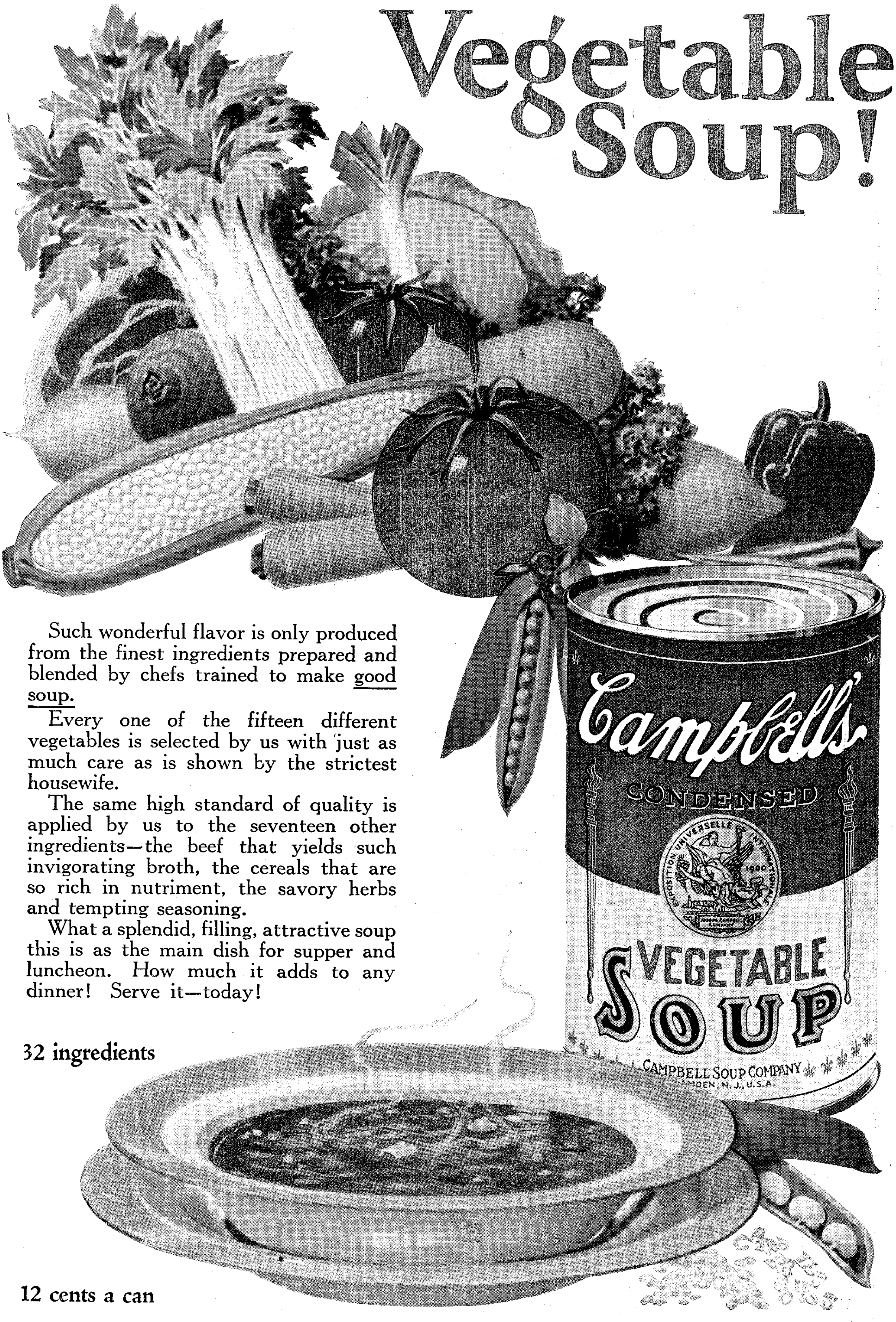
The Chief Abbot, *Christian Work* tells us, purposes to start a university for women in Japan, under the auspices of his denomination, and on this account is visiting many of our women's colleges. We read further:

> "Abbot Otani comes of a most distinguished family. His brother and the Emperor of Japan married sisters. For three hundred years his ancestors have held the office of Abbot, one branch leading the eastern, the other the western division of the Hongwanji. The Otanis are greatly interested in modern thought and ideals. The Abbot's elder brother, Count Otani, has become so deeply concerned in social work that he forwent his place as Chief Abbot to devote himself to social and institutional work in Shanghai, China. Abbot Otani himself is a democratic and genial man. The quiet of his face suggests something of the profound peace in the face of Buddha himself. His coming and the ties which he is establishing here should do a good deal to enable the Buddhists of Japan to understand the meaning of religion in America, and his visit gives us Americans a chance to see how modern, natural, and direct is at least one of the present leaders of Buddhism in Japan."

MILLIONS AWAITING THE GOSPEL—The Gospel has been carried into every corner of the world, but there are still millions whom Christianity has not yet reached. Says *Das Evangelische Deutschland*, as it is reprinted in *The Lutheran:*

> "Africa has 42,000,000 Mohammedans. Out of 3,600,000 inhabitants of Madagascar there are 3,000,000 heathen. Siam, 'The Land of the Free,' has 87,000 Buddhist priests and 13,000 Buddhist temples. Quite a number of the 340,000 Indians in the United States of America are still adherents of the faith of their forefathers. Of the population of India 217,000,000 are Hindus, 69,000,000 are Mohammedans, 11,000,000 are Buddhists, 10,000,000 are Animists, and less than 5,000,000 are Christians. China has more than 300,000,000 adherents of heathen religions. There are in Japan 118,000 Shinto temples and shrines, and more than 70,000 Buddhist temples. Out of Japan's total population of 77,000,000 people, 72,000,000 are adherents of these two religions."

How we make such delicious Vegetable Soup!


Campbell's
CONDENSED
EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE & INTERNATIONALE 1900
VEGETABLE
SOUP
CAMPBELL SOUP COMPANY
CAMDEN, N.J., U.S.A.

Such wonderful flavor is only produced from the finest ingredients prepared and blended by chefs trained to make good soup.

Every one of the fifteen different vegetables is selected by us with just as much care as is shown by the strictest housewife.

The same high standard of quality is applied by us to the seventeen other ingredients—the beef that yields such invigorating broth, the cereals that are so rich in nutriment, the savory herbs and tempting seasoning.

What a splendid, filling, attractive soup this is as the main dish for supper and luncheon. How much it adds to any dinner! Serve it—today!

32 ingredients

12 cents a can

CURRENT POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned.

THE FUGITIVE (Nashville) suspends for want of an editor. Mr. Ransom has been sharing half the burden, and gives generously of his wares, like the following:

LADY LOST

By John Crowe Ransom

This morning, flew up the lane
A timid lady bird to our birdbath
And eyed her image dolefully as death;
This afternoon, knocked on our windowpane
To be let in from the rain.

And when I caught her eye
She looked aside, but at the clapping thunder
And sight of the whole earth blazing up like tinder,
Looked in on us again most miserably,
Indeed as if she would cry.

So I will go out into the park and say,
"Who has lost a delicate brown-eyed lady
In the West End section? Or has anybody
Injured some fine woman in some dark way
Last night or yesterday?

"Let the owner come and claim possession,
No questions will be asked. But stroke her gently
With loving words and she will evidently
Resume her full soft-haired white-breasted fashion
And her right home and her right passion."

In a sonnet sequence on Jeanne D'Arc from "Provincetown Sonnets and Other Poems" (Dorrance & Co., Phila.) this one was named "Rheims," but we suggest that this is an error for "Rouen":

RHEIMS

By Antoinette Scudder

She had great victory at last. In vain
They gave her soft girl's flesh to scathing fire,
Poured oil and sulphur on the lofty pyre
And strewed her ashes on the winding Seine,
While those who cherished her as saint were fain
Some smallest bone, some shred of hair to keep—
Poor child—they would not even let her sleep
On knees of Mother Earth who soothes all pain.
—But still her spirit's quick in every flower,
Each stone, each creature of her land. Her dreams
Are vivid in each storied pane which glows
Vermeil or azure. In each minster tower
Her prayers rise argent-winged. Her passion seems
The living heart of that grey Gothic Rose.

What the world often does to friendships this in *Contemporary Verse* aptly tells:

A FRIEND

By Sydney King Russell

I knew him well; we fenced at many a bout
As boys; jested, as you and I do now.
He was my friend before, till fame reached out
And laid the wreath of laurel on his brow.

And now he walks in kingly paths, and seeks
Only such friends as kings desire to own;
Now, with his head held high, he boldly speaks
Of visions. But he walks no more alone.

The friends that gather at the beck of fame
Feed on the glamour of his brief renown.
Among this crown I found him, spoke his name
And sought to add a jewel to his crown

With word well-turned. Though my intent was fair,
Between us two the message went astray—
His answer strangely smote the empty air;
Somehow there was so little left to say.

He does not mean, I fancy, to forget;
A wound is quite the last thing he'd intend.
The cunning world but trapped him in her net
Of shining fame . . . and I have lost a friend.

Who would chide a bride to be for being beforehand on her finery. Not *Munsey's*.

THE BRIDES TO BE

By William Wallace Whitelock

When trees are clad in ice and snow,
With glittering blossoms all aglow,
Each in a pale expectant trance,
Like maidens waiting at the dance—

I think they whisper then, confess:
"You ought to see my bridal dress—
All pink and white and soft maroon.
The wedding? Oh, that comes in June!"

Is this not a new sort of "Song of the Shirt"?—minus Hood's sentimentality, which we would not look for in the "Conning Tower" of the New York *World*:

THE SATIN DRESS

By Dorothy Parker

Needle, needle, dip and dart,
Thrusting up and down.
Where's the man could ease a heart
Like a satin gown?

See the stitches curve and crawl
Round the cunning seams—
Patterns thin and sweet and small
As a lady's dreams.

Wantons go in bright brocades;
Brides in organdie;
Gingham's for the plighted maid;
Satin's for the free!

Wool's to line a miser's chest;
Crape's to calm the old;
Velvet hides an empty breast;
Satin's for the bold!

Lawn is for a Bishop's yoke;
Linen's for a nun;
Satin is for wiser folk—
Would the dress were done!

Satin glows in candle-light—
Satin's for the proud!
They will say, who watch at night,
"What a fine shroud!"

Readers who were moved by the wistful eyes of this film player will like to find their impressions so movingly perpetuated. The verses are from *Pan* (Notre Dame):

SISTER GIOVANNA

By Charles Phillips

For Lillian Gish in Marion Crawford's "White Sister"

Flower of dew and dawning spun,
Lily dancing in the light,
Lily laughing in the sun:

Little wistful smiling mouth,
Eyes of April-azure skies,
Fresh with sunshine of the South:

Flower of grieving kissed by dew
With the bravery of love
Storm and shadow smiling through:

Lily beaten in the rain,
Woeful little face of tears,
Woeful little smile of pain:

Touch of tremulous finger tips,
Rosary of tears unwept,
Smothered on unspeaking lips:

Lily smitten by the gale,
Lily torn by wind and flood,
Lily whipped by passion's hail:

Lily rooted in the sod,
Lily broken in the sun,
Reaching, smiling, up to God.

The Leatherneck (New York), organ of the U. S. Marine Corps, prints a bit of verse that has genuine feeling and a good swing. For those who have not been readers of J. M. Synge it ought to be explained that "da" is Irish for father:

SERGEANT O'CONNEL'S LAMENT

By John Culnan

I long for the days
When my da walked the isles—
The rip-roaring days
Of the Donnybrook Fair;

In this epoch of avarice,
Death of broad smiles,
I long for the days
When my da walked the isles;

For the joy of a cracked head
He'd travel for miles
Into Donnybrooktown,
When my mother lived there;

I long for the days
When my da walked the isles;
The rip-roaring days
Of the Donnybrook Fair.

Here is the tragedy behind the glowing form, and the alleviation also. We have quoted one or two of this young poets' verses but have seen none so good as this in *Verse* (Philadelphia):

ALLEGRO RISOLUTO

By Lindley Williams Hubbell

Here with his music beating in my brain,
It is impossible to be aware
That these young bodies, leaping in the air,
Will come to earth at length, yet is it plain
These firm, taut limbs, so passionately tossed,
These intricate muscles and these fine-drawn thews
Will fall at last beneath time's fell abuse,
Furrowed with years or altogether lost.

O beautiful and strong, whose vigorous breath
So surely will lie stifled in the dust,
Pity us rather, that return to rust,
Thwarted no less in being than in death.
You have least cause for grief, who plucked the flower
Of deathless beauty in a dying hour.

A pleasant thing to light upon when one has shut himself into a strange room is this provided by the London *Spectator:*

FOR A GUEST ROOM

By Godfrey Elton

Pull the curtains, bring the light,
Dusk is drawing into night.
Friend, the lamplit hours begin,
Welcome to the house you're in.

Lovers in the Lovers' Lane
Watch our lighted window-pane;
John and Mary picking posies
In dim thickets of primroses
See the glowing blinds and stare,
O, there's Blessing in the air.

Friend, the lamplit hours begin,
Welcome to the house you're in;
Ere the hours you spare us end
For your coming thank you, friend.
Scanty power to give has man,
We shall give you as we can.
You have brought us, never doubt,
From the world of men without
Something that we cannot spare
Of the Blessing in the air.

The roots that hold

It is about a quarter century since The Texas Company was founded. Season by season the roots have struck deeper. Not in the United States alone, not in one hemisphere alone, is the tale of Texaco all told. Nor with Motor Oil and Gasoline and the obvious products of petroleum is the tale but well begun, since there are 340 Texaco Products.

But let all the chapters be written, and you men who know the full meaning of the word Competition still marvel at Texaco's independent success, until you reflect that the buying trend must always be firmly towards scientific quality, notched higher than just to get by, and held there as the mighty roots of great trees hold firm though gales blow and blow.

TEXACO

Always this name and mark, the Red Star and Green T, are a pledge of high quality in the product.

TETON RANGE
TETON NATIONAL FOREST
WYOMING

TEXACO

MOTOR OIL

—known for its clean, clear, golden color, the visible evidence of purity. Texaco Motor Oil rewards the motorist with the perfection of its lubricating qualities under every condition, free flowing even at zero and below.

GASOLINE

—clean and volatile, is proving to millions of motorists daily that Texaco quality means full power, sure and sustained, an easy start, quick pick-up and more mileage per gallon.

The TEXAS COMPANY, U.S.A., *Texaco Petroleum Products*

PERSONAL ▾ GLIMPSES

SEEING HISTORY WITH GENERAL HARBORD

DURING THE FIGHTING around Belleau Wood, a rumor ran through the breathless A. E. F. that General Harbord, who commanded the Marine Brigade in that imbroglio, had been wounded or killed. Some one, the General tells us in his Diary, "asked Colonel Dawes if he had heard the report" (meaning the redoubtable Charles G. Dawes, later of the Dawes plan and of Coolidge and Dawes), to which he replied that he had, and that it was not true, for he (Dawes) had just had a note from him (Harbord) and it wasn't postmarked from the region to which a famous Civil War Commander compared war—only Colonel Dawes blurted the name right out, and General Harbord spells it without any asterisks. Which is only one of many strokes of frankness and informality in the General's sometimes playful, sometimes heartfelt, sometimes shrewd, and always soldierly, record, written through the heat of war days with no thought of publication, but only "for the eyes of one woman, the wife of one soldier and daughter of another." With which explanation the General gracefully dedicates the volume to his wife, "for whose responsive and understanding mind" he had jotted down as well as he could a running narrative which is now hailed as one of the most captivating of war memoirs. Here is the war as seen by a companionable man, a good mixer, a good observer, and a good gossip, with a canny eye and a candid tongue—one with a heart under his ribs, capable of manly enthusiasms and also of manly resentments and *disgustos*, as they say in Spain, and of endless quiet amusement. In his "Leaves from a War Diary" (Dodd, Mead and Company), Maj.-Gen. James G. Harbord gives the historians a sheaf of vivid impressions that, in the days before he could write "Retired List" after his name, were for domestic consumption only. Just now, when the "intimate papers" of Colonel House are in process of being given to the world, a lively interest attaches to General Harbord's account of the first "House Party" in Paris, when he was the A. E. F. Chief of Staff. Under date of November 30, 1917, we read:

WE
DELIVER
THE GOODS
SOS

Photographs by courtesy of Maj.-Gen. James G. Harbord

A WAR AND PEACE FRIENDSHIP

General Harbord (on the left) writes: "Dawes is one of the finest characters I have ever known." They lived up to the Service of Supplies slogan, which appears in the picture.

> Yesterday morning General Pershing said General Bliss, on whom I called the first evening, had exprest a desire to see me, and that I was to go over with him to the Crillon Hotel where the House Party is being given or entertained or held—or whatever it is that is done to a House Party.
>
> We reached the Crillon at the hour, and after a few moments in General Bliss's room went to the salon where there was to be an informal meeting of the House Party. I met the great little man, the man who can be silent in several languages, the close friend of Woodrow Wilson, the man who carried the Texas delegation from Bryan to Wilson at Baltimore, the creator of Governor Hogg, Culberson, and others, in Texas. He is one of the few men with practically no chin, whom I have ever met, who were considered forceful. The upper part of his face and brow are good. His eyes are quite good and his expression very pleasant and affable. He called the committee together and made them what I considered a baldly cynical little speech. Here were the representatives of a great nation—the greatest on earth our Fourth of Julyers are pleased to consider it—come to meet their allies on the transcendental matter of unity and cooperation between them. We are the hope of the small ones, perhaps even of the large ones too. He said in substance: "We are going to meet this morning. Nothing will be done more than to go through the form of an organization. No speeches, for some one might blunder on to the subject of Russia; and some of the little fellows might ask disagreeable questions. It will be our business to be pleasant and sympathetic with the small nations. Listen to what they say. Do not promise them anything. Do not tell them anything about tonnage. Be pleasant. It is our day to smile. Just circulate around among the little fellows and listen to their stories. Be kind and agreeable." If that isn't giving a stone when they ask for bread, then I dunno.
>
> Then we drove over to the French Ministry of Foreign Affairs, the famous Quai d'Orsay. A very large room with long tables with place cards, each delegation to itself. Seventeen Allied nations, such as U. S., Great Britain, Brazil, Liberia, Cuba, Japan, France, Serbia, Montenegro, Italy, Russia, Roumania, Argentine, Belgium, etc., from chrome yellow through brown and black back to clear white in color; a perfect polyglot of tongues, the Tower of Babel without the tower. A gathering so little hopeful of unity, so probable of dissension and disagreement, that as an investment I suspect the hard-headed Germans would have willingly paid the expenses of it. A very historic gathering with many great names.
>
> The meeting was called to order by M. Clemenceau, the venerable Premier of France, once a Massachusetts school-teacher; by his side sat Stephen Pichon, the French Minister of Foreign Affairs. Down the table a little farther was the British delegation, the scholarly and aristocratic Arthur Balfour, an ex-Prime Minister of England, an aristocrat of the best English type, on his mother's side a Cecil; by his side, Gen. Sir William Robertson, the former stable boy, now Chief of the Imperial General Staff; Lord Northcliffe, the great editor, square-jawed and clean-shaven; the little weasel-faced Lloyd George, the little Welshman so radical that Englishmen shudder at what he may do to existing institutions if he brings the war to a victorious close, and now in the initiation of this Conference supposed to be making a wild grab for civilian control of the armies to the exclusion of Haig and Robertson. Then our own delegation with Colonel House sitting on the edge of his chair nervously gazing about; the rather good-looking Crosby and McCormick; the sonorous Colby; Generals Bliss and Pershing,

280 MILLIONS IN TWO YEARS

America's confidence in Chrysler superiority shown in unparalleled sales

In the two years since Chrysler cars were introduced, America has paid more than 280 million dollars for motor cars of Chrysler manufacture.

Such overwhelming preference—the most phenomenal that the automobile industry has ever known—is the logical result of the entirely new conception of quality, performance and beauty which Chrysler brought to motoring.

In the first twelve months following the appearance of the Chrysler, its sales totaled more than 32,000 cars—an unprecedented first-year record. In the same period, more than 51,000 four-cylinder cars of Chrysler manufacture were built and sold—a total of more than 83,000 cars.

And 1925 surpassed this high mark with total Chrysler sales of 137,526 cars, an increase of 66 per cent over Chrysler's phenomenal first year.

Thus, Chrysler has already overtaken the industry's great leaders of 15, 18, 20 years' standing—indeed it has passed many of them.

All America has discovered in Chrysler a superiority of performance and riding results, and a soundness of quality and value, such as cars in their price range have never before presented.

And now the new Chrysler Imperial "80" joins with the Chrysler "70" and "58" to carry Chrysler still farther along the high road of prestige and dominance.

CHRYSLER SALES CORPORATION, DETROIT, MICH.
CHRYSLER CORPORATION OF CANADA, LIMITED, WINDSOR, ONTARIO

CHRYSLER

CHRYSLER "58"—*Touring Car, $845; Roadster, $890; Club Coupe, $895; Coach, $935; Sedan, $995. Disc wheels optional. Hydraulic four-wheel brakes at slight extra cost.*

CHRYSLER "70"—*Phaeton, $1395; Coach, $1445; Roadster, $1625; Sedan, $1695; Royal Coupe, $1795; Brougham, $1865; Royal Sedan, $1995; Crown Sedan, $2095. Disc wheels optional.*

CHRYSLER IMPERIAL "80"—*Phaeton, $2645; Roadster, (wire or disc wheels optional) $2885; Coupe, four-passenger, $3195; Sedan, five-passenger, $3395; Sedan, seven-passenger, $3595; Sedan-limousine, $3695.*

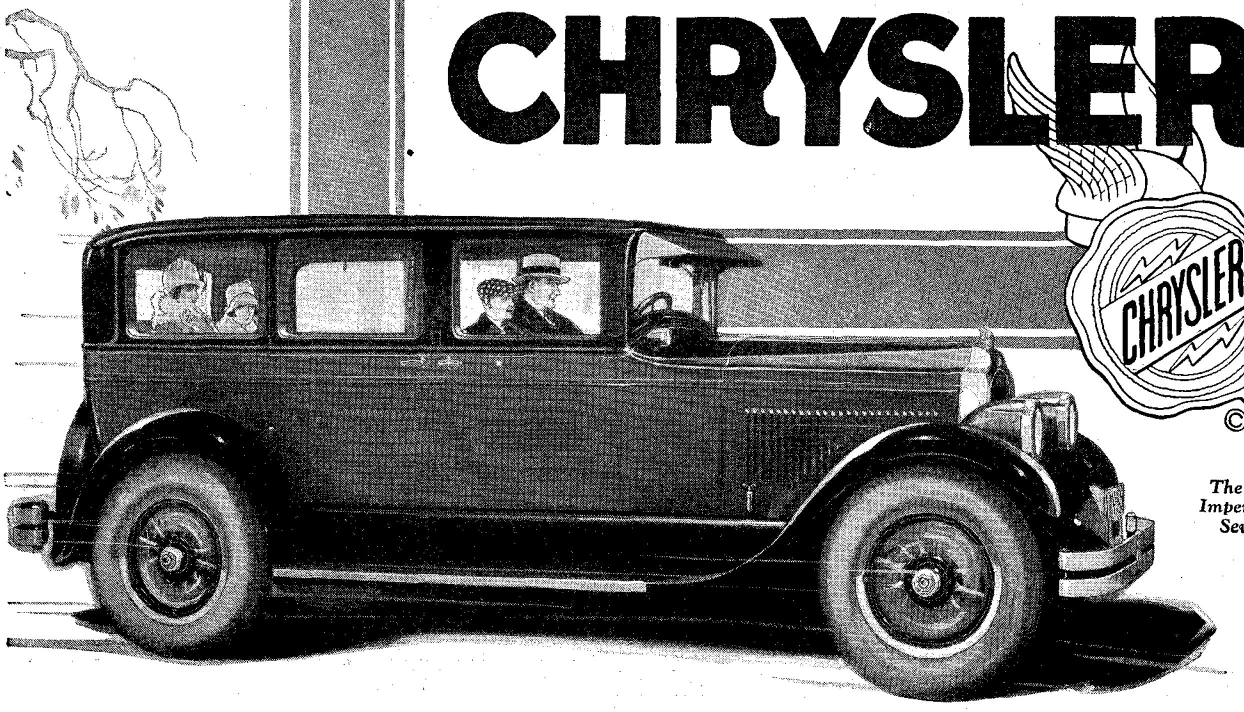
All prices f. o. b. Detroit, subject to current Federal excise tax.

Bodies by Fisher on all Chrysler enclosed models. All models equipped with full balloon tires.

◆

There are Chrysler dealers and superior Chrysler service everywhere. All dealers are in position to extend the convenience of time-payments. Ask about Chrysler's attractive plan.

All Chrysler models are protected against theft by the Fedco patented car numbering system, exclusive with Chrysler, which cannot be counterfeited and cannot be altered or removed without conclusive evidence of tampering.



The New Chrysler Imperial "80" Sedan Seven-passenger

> each with his four-starred shoulders; Benson and Sims of the Navy.
>
> Behind ours at the next row of tables sat our wise little Oriental Allies, the Japanese, presided over by Viscount Chinda, whose Viscountess sat across the table from me as I came home on the *Chiyo Maru* in 1914. Behind them, immersed in swarthy whiskers, were the Portuguese, and the various other Levantine and Mediterranean Allies. General Cadorna of Italy, who has just lost his command through the German advance toward the Piave, was in plain sight, as were various assorted Allies from Siam, Serbia and the Southern Seas. As the cynical Colonel House said, nothing was done. They agreed to some committee, and various chairmen arose and gave the names of their members appointed to them—and the names were as diverse as the men themselves. I watched it for an hour and then left with my Chief.

"My Chief"—there is a warmth in the phrase as Harbord uses it, and he confesses in more than one place to a whole-souled admiration for John J. Pershing. That loyalty and a growing friendship with Charles G. Dawes, coupled with a brimming enthusiasm for the U. S. Marines, constitute the pulsing human rhythm of his book. Listen to him in June, 1918, after escaping from the Staff and getting into action with the Marine Brigade:

WHERE THE MARINES BECAME VETERANS

The "Hunting Lodge" at the northern tip of the Bois de Belleau, where the 2d Division won glory.

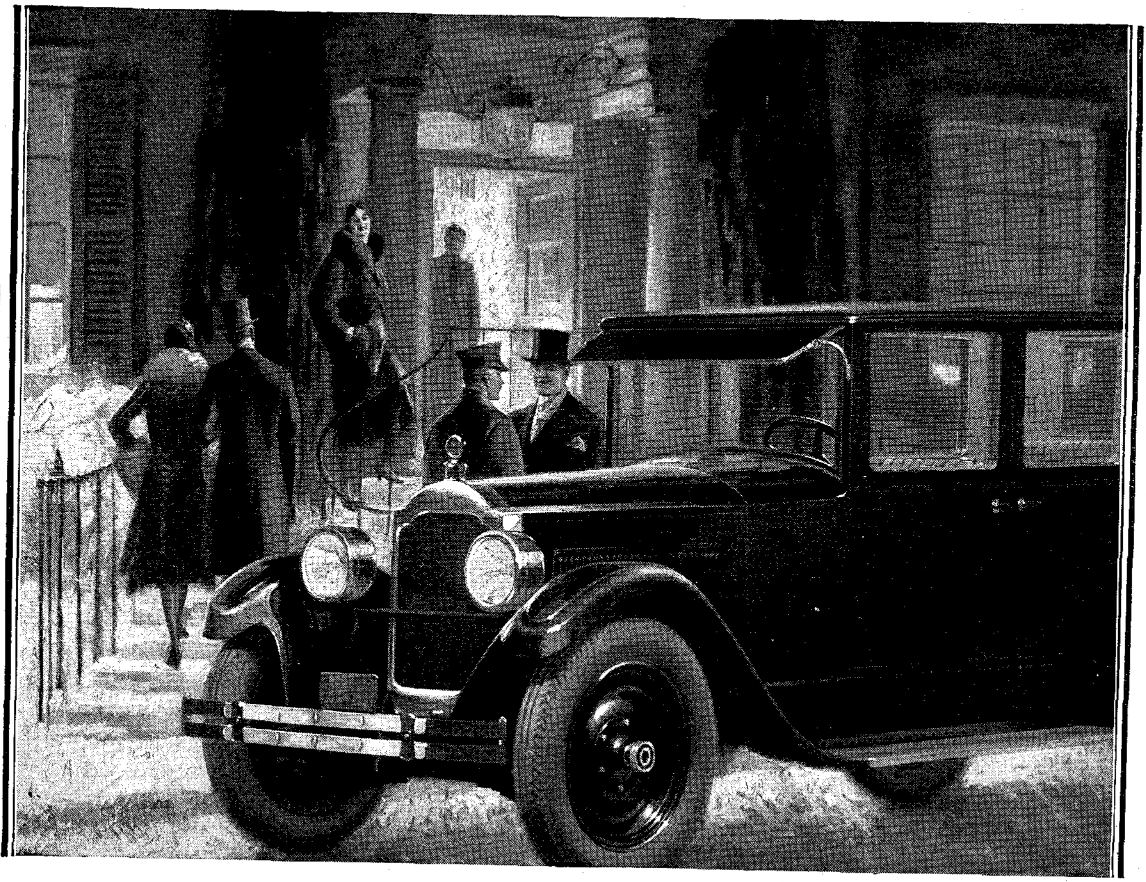
> What shall I say of the gallantry with which these marines have fought!!! Of the slopes of Hill 142; of the Mares Farm; of the Bois de Belleau and the Village of Bouresches stained with their blood, and not only taken away from the Germans in the full tide of their advance against the French, but held by my boys against counter-attacks day after day and night after night. I can not write of their splendid gallantry without tears coming to my eyes. There has never been anything better in the world. What can one say of men who die for others, who freely give up life for country and comrades? What can be said that is adequate? Literally scores of these men have refused to leave the field when wounded. Officers have individually captured German machine-guns and killed their crews. Privates have led platoons when their officers have fallen. Many companies have lost all their officers and been commanded by non-commissioned officers.
>
> One of my youngsters, Lieutenant Moore, with the veteran Sergeant Quick, a medal-of-honor man, volunteered to run an ammunition truck down a shell-swept road into the town of Bouresches the night we captured it, and did it. Instances of men rushing out and carrying in wounded comrades, which in other days called for the award of a Medal of Honor, have been so frequent as to be almost common in this brigade.

And later:

> The eternal waiting, waiting, waiting, which seems to characterize a Brigade Commander's duties, gives time for reflection, but makes great demands on one's patience. You decide to try to straighten out a small reentrant in your lines, perhaps, or the Boche decides to do something to you, and for about one minute of thought followed by a decision delivered perhaps in ten seconds you sit through hours of waiting. You wait for the necessary preliminary reconnaissance; for some artillery preparation; perhaps for the approval of some superior whose mind does not seem to you to function quickly: for the reconnaissance you must await the report before you can make up your mind what it is you wish your action to be; the artilleryman must get some data to tell you whether he can do what you ask; the necessary matters of ammunition for rifle, Chauchat, Stokes, V.B., 37-mm. or machine-gun, all of which now form part of your armament must be considered; also the weather, the interval to nightfall as compared with the time it will take to make your operation; what the enemy is liable to do; what your own people on either side of you can do or will do, etc., etc., etc. Finally all these preliminaries are gone through, and your orders are made, and your attack is launched in the Bois de Belleau, or wherever it is going to be. Then comes the hard waiting.
>
> You know your people have started forward, and the outcome is on the knees of the gods. You can do nothing more, but you wish you could, and it is sometimes hours before you know what is happening. The telephone wires are cut; runners are killed; your men are out of sight and hearing. Eventually, perhaps, an airplane drops a message at your headquarters as it flies over. An orderly hastens to pick up the little tin cylinder in which the aviators drop their messages, and you get the information that "Americans are in sight on the Belleau-Bouresches Road" or "Americans are in possession of Torcy." Wounded men begin to arrive at the dressing-stations in the little Red-Cross Ford ambulances, and sometimes you get your first news from them. Eventually a signal goes up "Objective attained" or it may be "Falling back" or "We want to advance, lengthen the fire" (this for the artillery); or "Our artillery is firing on us." By and by, when you are frantic for news, a message arrives by runner, but is almost illegible and quite generally very vague, being written on some officer's knee with a soft pencil, and carried through brush and shell-fire, and probably written under fire.
>
> You wish more than anything else in the world to know the exact position of your troops, and exactly where the enemy is with reference to them; where you can ask the artillery to place their further fire; whether or not the casualties have been heavy among our people, and among the Germans; and the number of prisoners. This information sometimes takes a day and night to filter in, and it is difficult to be patient. The telephone gets cut at critical times, and you can not use it except in code, for the modern listening sets enable the enemy to hear, and the operators have continually to be cautioned to be careful about revealing confidential matter over the telephone. Officers under fire are oblivious to the passage of time and forget the importance of reports. You can't help them unless you know where they are, how they are, and when. Reports come in without the hour on them, and are worthless, for you do not know when the conditions reported existed. Certainly it is no exaggeration to say that the *liaison* is of the very highest importance. *Liaison*, generally speaking, consists in keeping *everybody* informed of *everything* he ought to know.

Meanwhile one waits, and walks the floor, or smokes (some play solitaire), or you worry over whether you have left anything undone or not, says the General, and adds:

> A favorite, or rather an inevitable topic, when one is waiting is our relations with our allies, particularly the French, with whom we are so closely associated. They are the most delightful, exasperating, unreliable, trustworthy, sensitive, unsanitary, cleanly, dirty, artistic, clever and stupid people that the writer has ever known. Intensely academic and theoretical, yet splendidly practical at times, it will be a wonder if we do not feel as much like fighting them as we do the Germans before the war is over, for our alliance tries human patience—American patience—almost to the limit. One of their orators said in my presence some time ago that all the world weeps for the same reasons, but only those who see alike laugh at the same things, and he reasoned that the French and Americans are alike because they laugh at the same things. We do, but we are surely very different.
>
> Reproduction of maps from airplane photographs is in the French system assigned to the Topographic Section of the Army. With us our organization has only gone as far as the corps as yet. Our Division General Staff Section 2 (Intelligence) has been furnishing us some maps from airplane photographs. French staff-officers spend a golden hour telling you that it is not the business of the Deuxième Bureau to make such maps but of the Section Topographique d'Armée. The war may be lost, the maps never be made, men die for want of the information the maps would have given, but "It is not the business of the Deuxième Bureau but that of the Section Topographique d'Armée to make such maps," and what matters if the battle be lost or won if the Deuxième Bureau is not prostituted into the making of maps, but unmolested does its regularly assigned work somewhere back in a safe place in the rear!!!
>
> Theoretically travel in trucks can be accomplished at a given rate; likewise rail travel, but neither works out in practise in



Serving with Distinction

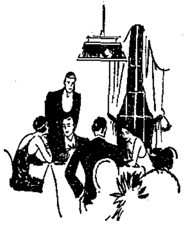
PACKARD has served the first families everywhere for more than a generation.

Packard reputation, like Packard beauty, comfort and distinction, is a heritage from a long line of fine cars—each built for those who asked no compromise with price.

And now the new series Packard Six is a worthy descendant of the cars which made the name "Packard" a hall-mark of motor car excellence and good taste the world around.

Yet the Packard Six of today is not an extravagant nor even an expensive car. For example the five-passenger sedan is $2585 at the factory, and may be purchased on a business-like monthly payment plan.

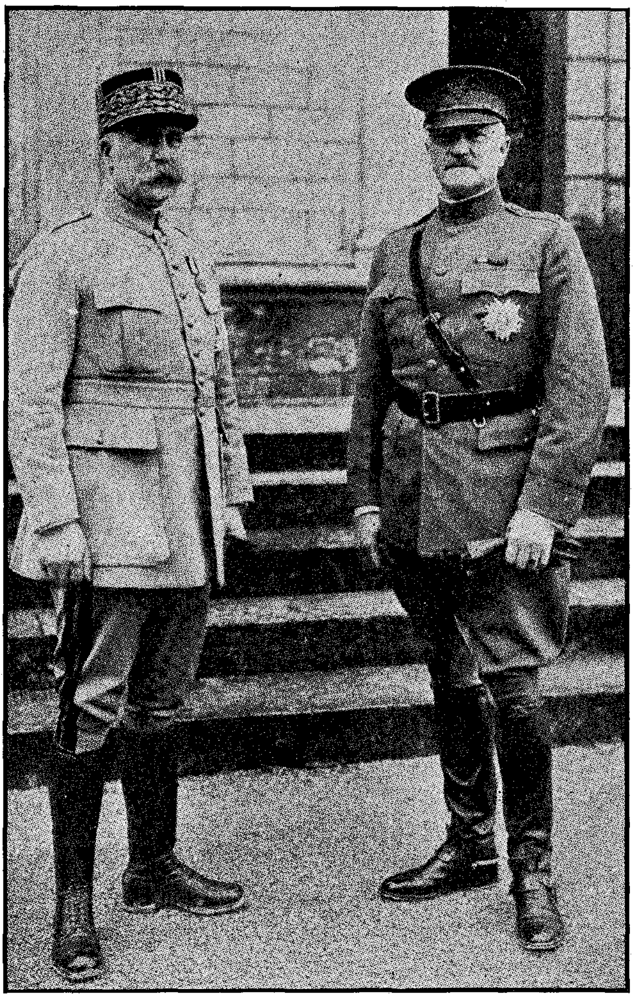
There is now no reason why additional thousands should not have Packard cars standing before their doors.



PACKARD

ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE

war exactly as figured in peace-time. Our division is ordered from Normandy to Champagne. It takes fifty-eight trains to move an American division. All French military trains are exactly alike. They are kept standing on sidetracks ready to move out, and not broken up and scattered for use in the meantime as would be done by a rude railroad system in America. Theirs is most wasteful of cars and time but has the advantage of having the trains ready when needed. To it is due the miraculous transportation from France to Italy last autumn of badly needed French and British troops at the time of the German offensive. A damaged car set out of the train remains on a sidetrack without report until discovered by accident. Their units of troops are different from ours in the proportions of animals to men, and in some other particulars, so in using their trains for our troops' shipments we quite often have some empty cars, but they are carried along just the same. To get an empty flat car set out of the train and a box car set in, tho one is for vehicles of which you have none, and the other for men of whom you have many, is a task that calls for tact, diplomacy, discussion, time and patience, and then generally fails.



FRENCH AND AMERICAN SONS OF MARS

The attitude of General Pétain (left) toward the American Army, as an army, made General Pershing (right) "set hard his projecting under jaw."

The contrasting types presented by his chief, General Pershing, and the French commander, General Pétain, evidently afforded the author a congenial field for character study. In the early days of 1917, when the A. E. F. existed mainly on paper and in training-camps, there was a bone of contention between those two sons of Mars. Of the Frenchman we are told:

He is said to be known as Pétain the Brief, among his own countrymen. He was a Lieutenant-Colonel of Infantry before the war, and taught in the Ecole de Guerre, an institution for the higher training of French officers similar to that revered institution on the banks of the Potomac where I spent so many long hours last winter. He is a man about fifty-seven, I should judge, blue-eyed, blond-mustached, bald to the ears, erect in his carriage, and gives the impression of alertness and energy. He is extremely direct in his conversation, frank to the point of bruskness. Tho known to his own people as The Brief, he did not seem to me to find the sound of his own voice at all disagreeable, or to be particularly brief in getting through what he had to say. Perhaps "brief" would be better translated as "brusk." He launched forth a stream of terse, concise talk that practically held the center of the stage during the entire dinner, pausing occasionally for the interpreter, our Major Frank Parker, who is on duty at French General Headquarters and speaks French, to render him in English. Parker would get about half of it, and would sometimes forget his subordinate rôle as interpreter for General Pershing and reply "on his own" to General Pétain. The latter's French was so distinct that I was able to follow his conversation fairly well.

Pétain seems very frank and direct in his dealing with General Pershing, but I have not full faith that he regards these exchanges on official matters at social events quite so seriously as we are apt to do. Letters that come from his staff to ours, or that are written by them for his signature, are not always in accord with his expressions at the table. This whole question of our relations with the French High Command is going to be maneuvered by them to rush our General off his feet if he is not extremely careful.

When the French Mission was in Washington the so-called "Plan de Nivelle" was spoken of, which was no less than an outspoken attitude that the French wished our participation in the war to take the form:

1. Of sending thousands of laborers, railroad and otherwise, carpenters, miners, chauffeurs, foresters, etc., etc., to work for them, but no fighting troops;

2. That such fighting troops as we sent, if we really thought we had to send some to save our national face, come in the shape of recruits to be fed their depleted battalions to serve under the French officers, losing their identity as Americans as far as any control of them by other than French officers was concerned.

It is fair to say that General Bridges of the British Army exprest the same idea, except that he wished the British Army to get its part of our men. I doubt if the Allies were very enthusiastic about our coming into the war as we have, until they found that was the only way we would come. But even our peace-loving people would hardly stand that sort of participation in which we merely furnished men as food for powder to replace French and Englishmen in their own battalions. The French seem to me still to be working as near that plan, however, as they can, and I am satisfied will not scruple to force General Pershing, if they can, to put his troops in the line in driblets, a regiment here, a battalion there, a little artillery somewhere else, instead of giving him in time his own sector of the front line in which America may exert the power of her then trained legions.

Harbord foresaw intrigues that would make it necessary for "one J. J. Pershing" to "set hard his projecting under jaw and stand firmly braced." But he had no misgivings, for—

General Pershing is a very strong character. He has a good many peculiarities, such I suppose as every strong man accustomed to command is apt to develop. He is very patient and philosophical under trying delays from the War Department. He is playing for high stakes and does not intend to jeopardize his winning by wasting his standing with the War Department over small things—relatively unimportant, tho very annoying as they occur. He is extremely cautious, does nothing hastily or carelessly. He spends much time rewriting the cables and other papers I prepare for him, putting his own individuality into them. He is the first officer for whom I have prepared papers who did not generally accept what I wrote for him. It is very seldom I get anything past him without some alteration. I am obliged to say I do not always consider that he improves them, tho often he does. He edits everything he signs, even the most trivial things. It is a good precaution, but one which can easily be carried to a point where it will waste time that might better be employed on bigger things, but is probably justified in the preliminary stages in which we are.

He thinks very clearly and directly; goes to his conclusions directly when matters call for decision. He can talk straighter to people when calling them down than any one I have seen. I have not yet experienced it, tho. He has naturally a good disposition and a keen sense of humor. He loses his temper occasionally, and stupidity and vagueness irritate him more than anything else. He can stand plain talk, but the staff officer who goes in with only vagueness where he ought to have certainty, who does not know what he wants, and fumbles around, has lost time and generally gained some straight talk. He develops great fondness for people whom he likes and is indulgent toward their faults, but at the same time is relentless when convinced of inefficiency. Personal loyalty to friends is strong with him, I should say, but does not blind him to the truth.

He does not fear responsibility, with all his caution. He decides

CHEVROLET

for Economical Transportation

Improved!

a Revelation in Low Priced Transportation

A type of performance never before approached in any low priced car—a new smoothness of operation—new flexibility—new swiftness of acceleration—new beauty—new comfort—these have been added to its already world famous power and economy to make the Improved Chevrolet a revelation in low priced transportation.

Just take one ride in this remarkable car—and you will be amazed to find that qualities, heretofore the chief advantages of owning costlier cars, are now obtainable in a car of very low price.

The introduction of the Improved Chevrolet marks an outstanding achievement in the automobile industry, an achievement doubly emphasized because it is accompanied by a substantial reduction in prices.

CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN
DIVISION OF GENERAL MOTORS CORPORATION

New Low Prices!

Prices f. o. b. Flint, Michigan

Touring	$510	Sedan	$735
Roadster	510	Landau	765
Coupe	645	½ Ton Truck *Chassis Only*	395
Coach	645	1 Ton Truck *Chassis Only*	550

QUALITY AT LOW COST

> big things much more quickly than he does trivial ones. Two weeks ago, without any authority from Washington, he placed an order one afternoon for $50,000,000 worth of airplanes, because he thought Washington too slow, and did not cable the fact until too late for Washington to countermand it, had they been so disposed, which they were not. He did it without winking an eye, as easily as tho ordering a postage-stamp—and it involved the sum which Congress voted for National Defense at the beginning of 1898, just after the *Maine* was blown up, and which we all then considered a very large transaction.
>
> His great fault is his utter lack of any idea of time. He is without it, as utterly without it as a color-blind person is without a sense of color, or a deaf man is without the sound of music. He is most trying in that respect. An American untried Major-General may not keep a Field-Marshal waiting; or miss an appointment with a Prime Minister; or be an hour late to an Ambassador's dinner; and those of us immediately around him are forever his guardians and trying to get him over the line on time. He has a similar lack of comprehension as to guests, and with dinner prepared for ten may bring home sixteen.
>
> Last Sunday we gave a dinner to some people who have been kind to us. Saturday the number including ourselves was fourteen. Sunday noon he was away from luncheon, but casting together the number we knew he had invited it developed that nineteen were coming. French chefs count numbers very closely. Fourteen people means for them fourteen small fish in one course, for example, and everything carefully measured out in proportion. It was Sunday and everything closed, and dinner but five or six hours away when we learned the cold facts. It took a census of half the hotels in town to square us up for the meal that evening, and half an hour before the dinner the General came in smiling, and said "I saw so-and-so this afternoon and tried to get him to come in to dinner to-night but he couldn't come. I did ask that stepdaughter of so-and-so, tho. She said she would come," and twenty people did turn up. Life was probably shortened a bit for the officer who runs the mess, however.

Later we read of Pershing visiting the French front with Pétain, and—

> General Pershing is evidently studying Pétain very closely. The question of the employment of our Army is to come up. France has over a million men in the field; they are waning and ours are coming. Should nothing go wrong and the war continue we shall have more than they a year from now. For the present the French attitude is at times very distinctly patronizing. We are doubtless looked upon somewhat as amateurs, tho I believe the average professional level in our commissioned ranks is higher than theirs. Our numbers now are, of course, trifling; but we are coming. Pétain has sent in several suggestions that have been distinctly patronizing, and in which he has played all around the word "order" without quite using it. He will do well to omit that word from his repertoire. Our General is very cautious; thinks very deeply; takes no false steps; knows his ground, and he knows who holds the whiphand, if one may use that word in speaking of relations with an ally. France depends on America, and she shall not depend in vain. We can afford to be generous, and it shall never be said that we were not. But our relations, it will be explained to General Pétain, are those of cooperation. The General is going to suggest to him that their dealings had better generally be direct and personal instead of by correspondence; that they are treating exactly as equals on the same level; that General Pétain's interests as well as his own, and those of their respective countries, will be best served so. I think they will be great friends; that each will probably be a hero in his own country; and together with Haig they will carry the war to a victorious conclusion; but it will be on a strictly cooperative basis: no orders, no patronage. General Pershing and General Wood are the only two American Generals with whom I have had close dealings, that struck me as having the head for the part.
>
> The Germans have won the war so far by beating their enemies in detail. When the French have gone forward, the British have not; when the British have been ready, the French have been delayed. It has been a see-saw; two badly trained horses pulling separately instead of together. Great Britain is engaged in too many subsidiary operations. Such operations are only justified in war when they have a direct bearing on the object of the war. The place to beat the Germans is where the Germans are, and that is on the Western front, not in Bagdad, Mesopotamia, Egypt, or Salonica. The fighting in those regions is purely in the interest of Britain's political and commercial supremacy in Asia and Africa. It ties up a tremendous amount of shipping which is needed to bring us into the war, all sides realizing that with France and England nearing the end of their man power, it is America that must win the war. Our diplomacy is poor as usual. We have had no representation in the conferences that decide these things and which England has dominated. We were invited to the last one, but our canny home government hid its head in the sand and pretended not to know that anything that involved us in world politics was going on. England, with a strong navy, fears to risk it in ending the U-boat business by attacking Heligoland, and thereby leaving America with a stronger navy at the end of the war. Here, as with poor France, we hold the whiphand too, if we had in our high councils in diplomatic matters a strong heart or head. Oh, for adequate national leadership! ! ! ! ! !

A further divergence between the French and American points of view develops in November:

> There is considerable sensitiveness among the French about our not adopting *in toto* their methods of training to the exclusion of and even complete abandonment of our own. Yet, the war can never be won by acting on the defensive, and they now teach nothing but Defensive Warfare. They wished to make us French in teaching, took charge of our programs, and had to be resisted with considerable moral force to prevent it. So, too, with the staff organization, they sent us instructions as to how to organize our staff, ignoring our former organization, our history, our peculiarities, our laws, and are a bit sad that in training and organization we have insisted on remaining American. We asked for four officers as Advisers in our new Staff College, but they detailed the senior as Director, and we talked for a month to get them to realize that he was not asked for as a Director but as an Adviser. The result of all this is that when the House Party was here, General Pétain, asked about the Americans when General Bliss was lunching with him, gave one of those nice little shrugs of the shoulder and nods of the head which indicated that in his opinion there was much to be desired in the matter of training.
>
> One gets these things settled, apparently, and a week later the same old *idée fixe* bobs up, indicating that the intervening talks and conferences have had no effect and our polite Allies have never changed their minds a moment. Yet we admire them and they collectively do wonderful things. No one who knows history can question the esprit, the valor or the organization of the race that stopt the German onrush at Verdun, at the Marne; whose trumpet calls a hundred years ago had sounded in twenty European capitals; whose Napoleon fills more pages of the world's history than any other man or monarch.

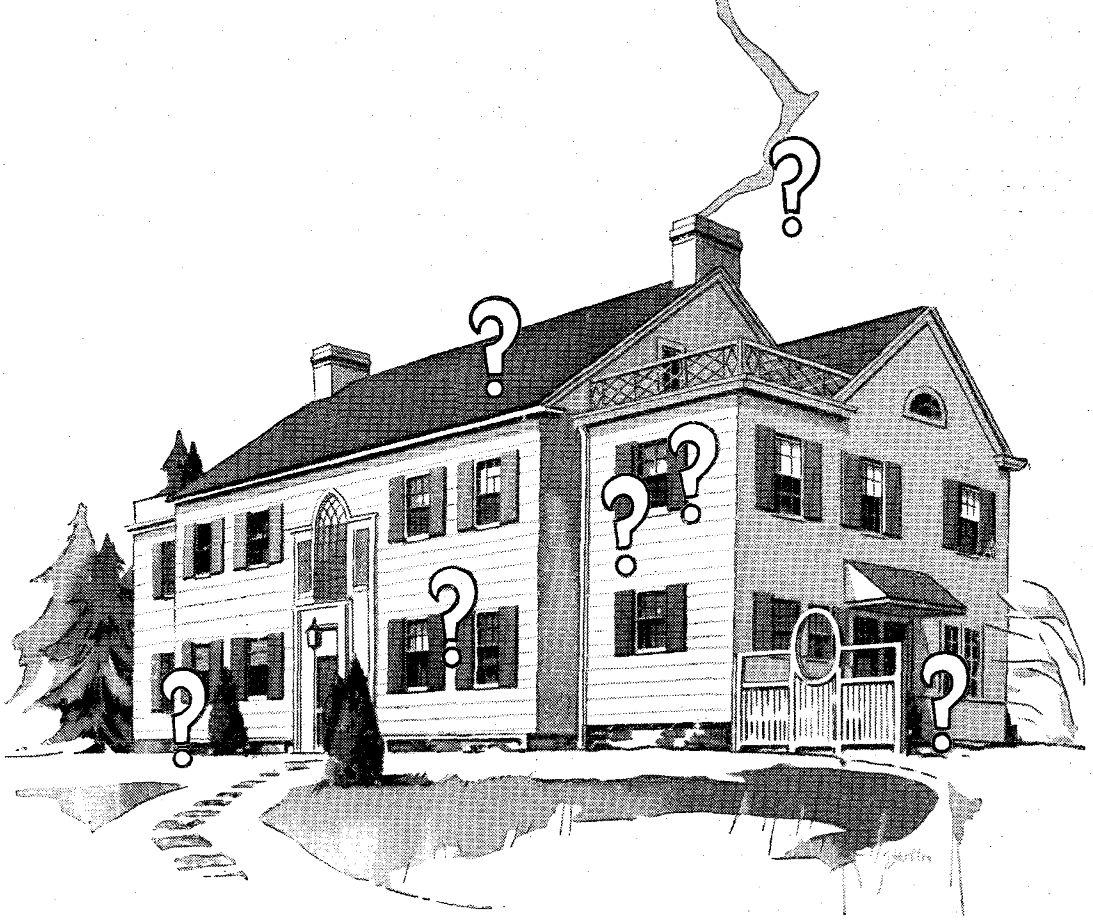
And even in the middle of May, 1918, when the A. E. F. in France was half a million strong, there were still obstacles to the growth of an adequate National American Army on the line, and General Harbord complains that while "Our Allies" disagree on many subjects "they are a unit when it comes to casting lots for our raiment," for—

> They seem to look on America as a common resource, and while loudly proclaiming their wish to see America on the firing-line as a National Unit, resort to all manner of subterfuge to defeat and delay that eventuality to which we look forward with so much hope.
>
> General Pershing visited me yesterday and informed me that no sooner had the French and British Prime Ministers reached the agreement with him at Abbeville than their Ambassadors in Washington began to besiege the President to abrogate its terms and send nothing but infantry and machine-guns to Europe; a policy under which we can never build up an army of our own, under which the war can never be won, in my judgment, and with which America would carry no weight at the final Peace Table.

After Belleau Wood, when General Harbord was promoted from Brigade to Division rank, succeeding General Bundy in the command of the 2d Division, came preparations for the big push at Soissons, whereof we read:

> The famous 1st Moroccan Division of the French Army was to attack in the center; the American 1st Division, already a day in place, was to attack on its left; the American 2d Division, ours, on its right. This attack by three divisions was to push eastward toward the highway which ran from Soissons to Château-Thierry, and cut off the great salient which the Germans had made in the last days of May by their attack between Soissons and Reims, which had been pushed as far south as the Marne, and which they were now trying to widen. If our attack was successful and reached near enough to the highway so that our artillery fire could overlap with that of the Allies firing from the east side of the salient, south of Reims, then the Germans would have to retire from the Marne.
>
> The Moroccans are the best shock and assault troops in

Springfield, Missouri



Seven lurking dangers you may have overlooked

Water, trickling silently to damage walls and ceilings. . . Wind, the destroyer. . . Thugs lying in wait to strip you of valuables. . . Accidents which make you liable for damages. . . Windows and glass-work broken. . . Burglars, who break in and steal. . . Damage to house forcing you to pay rent elsewhere . Only a few cents a day will protect your pocketbook from them all!

GUARD your home against these dangers with an Ætna Combination Residence Policy.

If water damages your home or its contents, through bursting water pipes, or by the accidental leakage from your plumbing system, or through the explosion of boilers; or if rain is admitted through broken or open windows, leaking roofs or waterspouts, Ætna will make good the damage.

If thieves, including dishonest servants, take your valuables, Ætna will make good the loss. Or if you are held up and robbed, or any member of your immediate family is, Ætna again will make good.

If your dog bites the grocer boy, if the iceman falls down your steps, if any member of the public or a servant is hurt on your premises and brings suit, Ætna will protect you against any claims for damages.

Ætna, too, will reimburse you for all damages suffered through wind or damage to your windows or glass-work which result from practically any sort of accident.

And last, but not least, if your home burns or is damaged by water so that you have to take another house or apartment to live in while repairs are being made, Ætna will pay the rent!

See the Ætna-izer in your community. Let him insure you against these and other losses. He is a man worth knowing. He is the representative of the strongest multiple-line insurance organization in the world. He can give you unsurpassed protection against virtually every known form of risk—Life Insurance in all its branches, Accident and Health, Automobile, Liability, Compensation, Burglary, Fire and Marine, Fidelity and Surety Bonds.

Ætna-ize! According to your needs! As you prosper, and as your obligations increase!

ÆTNA-IZE

ÆTNA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY AND AFFILIATED COMPANIES

ÆTNA CASUALTY AND SURETY CO. STANDARD FIRE INSURANCE CO. AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE CO., OF HARTFORD, CONN.

France, reserved always for work requiring dash and desperate bravery, and were evidently in this fight not only for their own fine qualities, but to set the pace for the amusing but unprofessional Americans, of whom some French Staff-officers are still apparently doubtful. The Moroccans are North African Moslems with white officers.

On the left of the 1st American Division was another French colonial division; while still another was on our right. Thus we had three French colonial divisions, the only French troops who wear khaki, and our own two American divisions. Off south of us, extending below the Marne, was the Sixth French Army prepared to conform to our movement on the 18th, and to press the Germans on the Marne front. East of the salient and opposite to us were French and American troops pressing toward us to help pinch off the great salient. Actually the one Moroccan and the two American divisions were to deliver the main attack and all others were to conform to our movement.

Our men in the 2d Division had had no sleep for two nights; they were to attack over terrain devoid of water, except what they carried, and had only their reserve rations. The attack began at the appointed hour of 4:35 A. M. It was out of my hands when they went "over the top," and there was nothing to do but pray for victory, and wait for news. I had told the division that we were side by side with the best shock troops in France, and that if we were left behind or faltered we were dishonored. The division in thirty-six hours had been transported from the Marne to the neighborhood of Soissons. Severed from the control of its responsible commander, it had been reformed, and under the most trying conditions, carrying such of its machine-guns as it had been able to get to the front, it more than justified the confidence placed in it.

CHAPERONING THE SECRETARY OF WAR

Mr. Baker's trips from Washington to the French front proved pleasing to the high command, according to General Harbord. The Secretary is in the center of this picture, General Harbord on the left, Colonel Wainer on the right.

The day was clear, bright and hot, and its story is not a long one. By ten o'clock the division had advanced six kilometers into the German lines and had captured over fifty cannon and two thousand prisoners. During the initial stages of the attack the rear echelons had been gotten up; the medical contingents arriving were pushed forward, and established dressing-stations at points indicated in the attack order. As the attack advanced the Division Headquarters was moved to Verte Feuille Ferme, on the eastern edge of the forest, where the road to Soissons emerges from it. From there stretched eastward the great undulating plain that slopes upward to the heights crowned by the Soissons-Château-Thierry road. It was St. Privat reversed. The Germans were on the defensive and the victorious assault was being delivered by American Regulars. Both brigades were pushing steadily forward. In their rapid advance, the left of the division had passed the Moroccan division on our left and put it in echelon. By night we had three thousand prisoners, eleven batteries of German artillery, hundreds of machine-guns, and dozens of minenwerfers; had pushed the enemy before us six miles, and were a mile ahead of the best shock troops in France, the fanatical Moslems from Morocco. But some of the best men America ever produced had watered with their blood those sunny slopes and wooded crests.

The losses were heavy but the effect for the Allied cause was worth it all, even if every member of the division from the commander to the last recruit had died that day. Nothing in all history is finer than the spirit with which those men went forward, tired, hungry and thirsty, and pushed the Germans back. At Gettysburg, when Pickett's charge was failing on the third of July, 1863, the high tide of the Confederacy broke and receded at a little stone wall on the heights, over which few men went. At the very spearhead of the charge was a Confederate Captain of whom it is said that on reaching the wall he stood on it for a moment in the withering Union fire, and turning, waved his hat at his men and shouted: "Come on you——! Do you want to live forever?" That was the spirit in which the Marines, the 9th and 23d Infantry, went toward the Soissons-Château-Thierry road this eighteenth of July, 1918.

At 10 P. M. I moved Division Headquarters forward to Le Beaurepaire Ferme, following the troops. It was an advanced dressing-station, and a very distressing scene. The congestion on the one country road prevented ambulances from getting to the front, and men had lain there in the yard of farm buildings all day, and were to continue to lie there twelve or fourteen hours longer. Water was unobtainable, the buildings were in ruins from shell-fire, and the Boche still dropt an occasional bomb from his airplanes as they circled over. From those wounded there was no word of complaint, nothing but patience in suffering. There were wounded Germans, Americans and dark-skinned Moroccans side by side on the ground, blood over everything, clothes cut away, some men dead, and a ceaseless stream of traffic still pouring to the front with ammunition and supplies for fighting. It was a hectic day for a new Division Commander, much disturbed by the fact that the distance ahead of the French troops on either side left our flanks in the air. No sleep, of course, and at 2 A. M. of the nineteenth an order to push on the attack that day.

The division had outrun its communications. There was no wire connection at all to the rear. The corps order was brought by a French officer who was much surprized to find the division where it was.

And here we are confronted with a letter from General Berdoulat, who commanded the XX Corps d'Armée at the Battle of Soissons:

7, Rue Sedillot (VII)
June 29, 1925.

Major General J. G. Harbord,
Radio Corporation of America,
233 Broadway, New York.

My Dear General Harbord:

I read General Bullard's Memoirs, lately published in the *New York Herald Tribune*, with much interest but I was deeply grieved about the value placed by him upon the part taken by the 2d Division under your command at the Battle of Soissons.

He did not bring out sufficiently the difficulties surmounted by you which delayed your arrival in the battle, with an incomplete armament, added to this your more than difficult situation at the opening of the battle in the thick forest of Villers-Cotterets.

It is quite a different thing to set out an attack in open field from that of attacking in the midst of a forest, exposed in the latter case to greater losses from the fact of the enemy machine-guns.

The 1st Division which conducted itself most admirably too, had the great advantage of an open field in its attack and it had thus the support of all its guns.

When General Bullard terminated his short reference to the 2d Division with these words: "In two days it was so reduced with fatigue, loss and scattering that it was relieved and withdrawn from the battle"; the word "scattering," certainly, exceeded his intention.

Your troops at the moment of their retirement were absolutely in no greater or lesser disorder than the rest of the troops (French or others) which were relieved after a very hard battle.

The relief by the 58th Division was made in the greatest possible order without a single difficulty.

For my own part, I shall always retain a deeply touched and grateful souvenir of the collaboration of the 2d Division in that fine victory and most certainly of its brilliant chief, General Harbord.

Believe me your sincere friend,

Berdoulat."

"I was continually depressed, morbid, lost weight, suffered from insomnia and constipation—in fact was desperate. To augment my misery, my body became covered with eruptions. Medicines drained my system—but to no avail. A friend recommended Yeast. I was skeptical. But I persisted. Then, wonder of wonders, my eruptions disappeared, my appetite increased—I became myself again. Two cakes of Fleischmann's Yeast a day—dissolved in 'malted milk'—had performed the miracle."
ALEXANDER H. SCHULLMAN,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

"During the spring of 1924 I suffered through loss of sleep, nervousness—general run-down condition; for six continuous weeks I endured boil after boil on neck and back. Kind people recommended Yeast, but it took a well-known physician to convince me that 'there must be something to it.' Before I had finished one week's treatment of two yeast cakes a day, I felt a change in my system. Every boil disappeared, my skin cleared, my strength increased. I feel different and look it."
MISS ROBERTA O'BRIEN, Montreal, Canada

Millionaires in Health

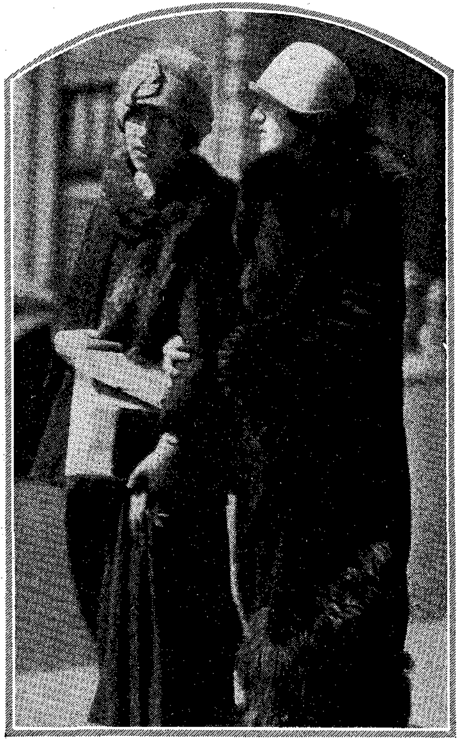
Rich in vitality, energy . . .
They conquered their ills—
found again the energy of
youth . . . *with one Fresh Food*

NOT a "cure-all," not a medicine in any sense—Fleischmann's Yeast is simply a remarkable fresh food.

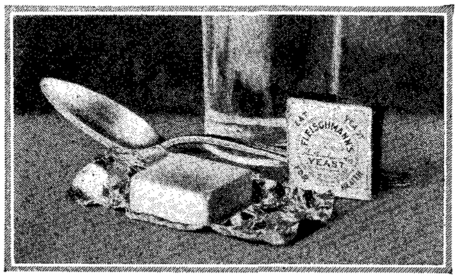
The millions of tiny active yeast plants in every cake invigorate the whole system. They aid digestion — clear the skin — banish the poisons of constipation. Where cathartics give only temporary relief, yeast strengthens the intestinal muscles and makes them healthy and active. And day by day it releases new stores of energy.

Eat two or three cakes regularly every day before meals: on crackers—in fruit juices or milk—or just plain. *For constipation especially, dissolve one cake in hot water (not scalding) before breakfast and at bedtime.* Buy several cakes at a time—they will keep fresh in a cool dry place for two or three days. All grocers have Fleischmann's Yeast. Start eating it today!

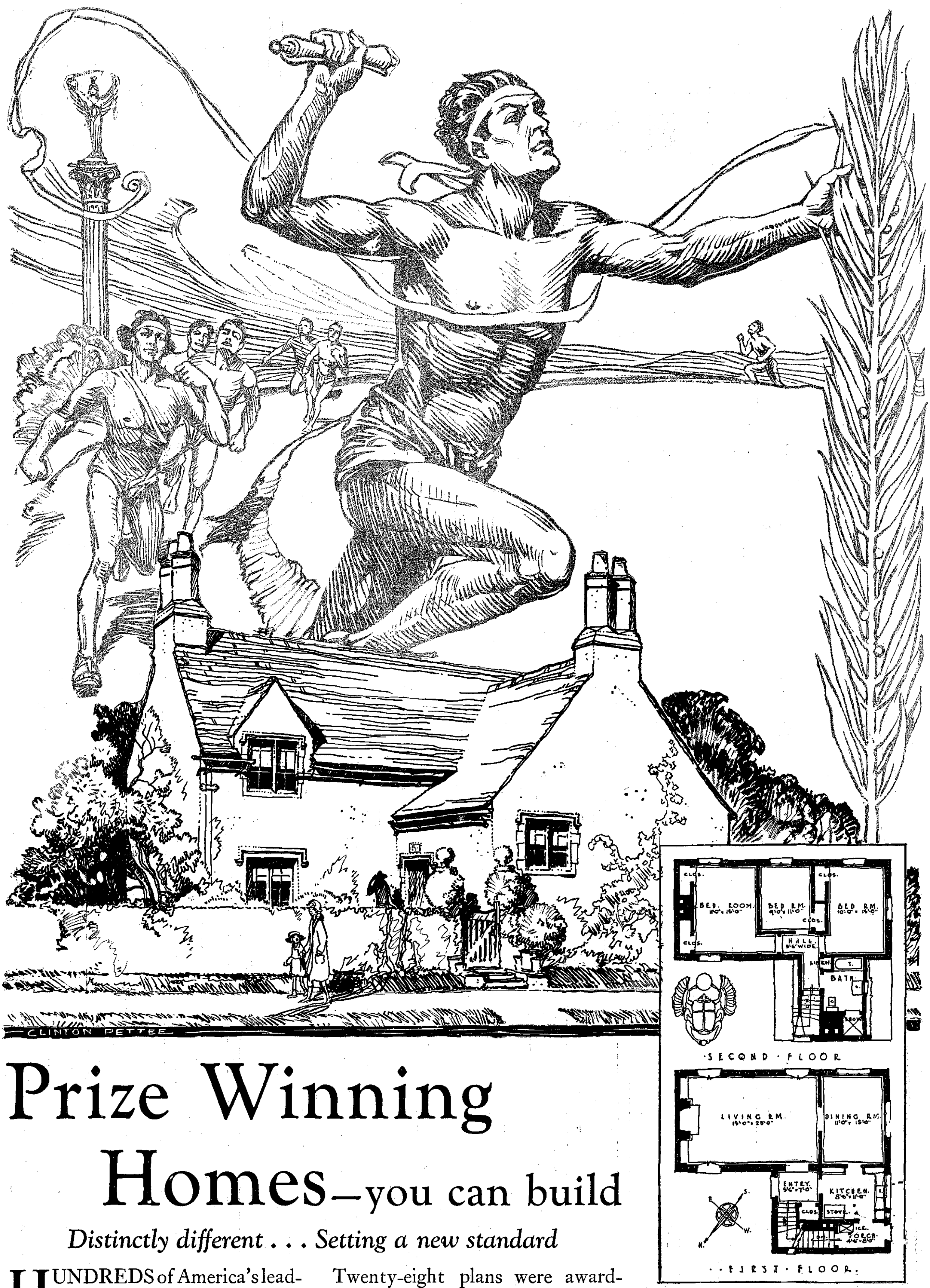
And let us send you a free copy of our latest booklet on Yeast for Health. Health Research Dept. A-76, The Fleischmann Company, 701 Washington Street, New York.



"I was afflicted with chronic constipation for sixteen years. My attention was drawn to a lecture given by a doctor who spoke on Constipation and advised as a cure Fleischmann's Yeast together with other proper foods. I did not believe that those small cakes could help my case any. But on my way home, I went into a grocery and asked for Yeast. After I had taken the Yeast for a period of three weeks, my condition improved remarkably. My outward appearance had a decided change for the better, and I still continue to take my Fleischmann's Yeast."
ALEXANDRA GAIMS, New York City



This food tones up the entire system—aids digestion—clears the skin—banishes constipation.


CLINTON PETTEE
CLOS.
BED. ROOM. 11'0" x 15'0"
BED RM. 9'0" x 11'0"
CLOS.
BED RM. 10'0" x 15'0"
CLOS.
CLOS.
HALL 3'6" WIDE
LINEN
T.
BATH
SECOND FLOOR
LIVING RM. 15'0" x 25'0"
DINING RM. 11'0" x 15'0"
ENTRY 5'6" x 7'0"
KITCHEN 8'6" x 11'6"
CLOS.
STOVE
ICE
PORCH 4'6" x 8'0"
E.
S.
W.
N.
FIRST FLOOR

Prize Winning Homes—you can build

Distinctly different . . . Setting a new standard

HUNDREDS of America's leading architects entered the nation-wide Lehigh Home Competition to design the modern small home. Never before has a competition produced such important results.

Twenty-eight plans were awarded prizes by a jury of eminent architects, as the best designs in concrete masonry homes, embodying these five features, never before combined in any one home.

THIS two-story design by Angus McD. McSweeney, San Francisco, Calif., was awarded first prize. This home, with 27 other prize winning plans, is illustrated in the book "28 Better Homes." *Mail coupon for your copy.*

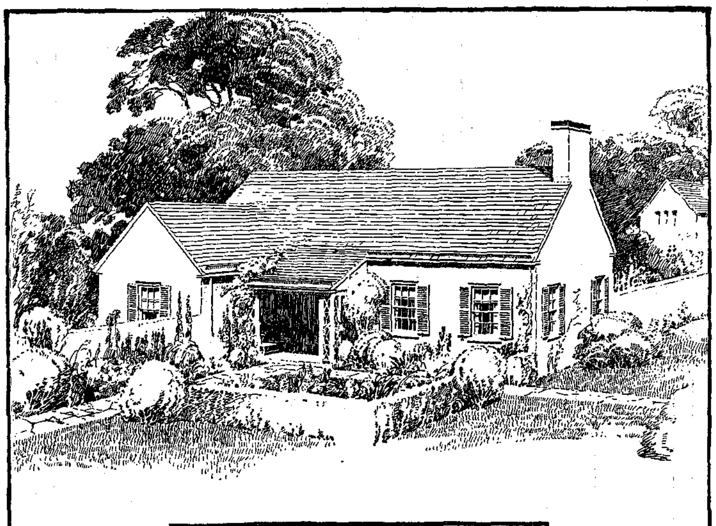
(1) Moderate Cost
without sacrificing any detail.

(2) Attractive Design
by leading architects.

(3) Skilful Planning
most convenient use of space.

(4) Permanence
concrete reduces repair bills.

(5) Fire-Safety
concrete minimizes fire hazard.



Each design is an architectural gem. To the quaint and charming beauty of Old World homes has been added the strength and permanence of concrete and the distinctive color effects obtainable only in Portland Cement Stucco.

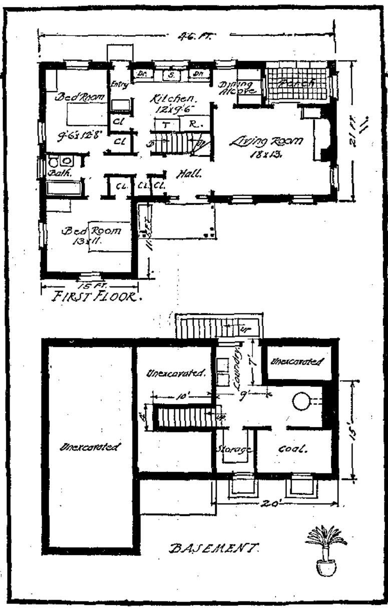
Lehigh prize homes already under construction

Already Lehigh Prize Homes are being built in the vicinity of New York, Chicago, Birmingham and Kansas City. Each home, as it grows, is proving the beauty of its design—the economy of its construction.

These homes will be open for complete inspection in order that their values may be actually seen and appreciated. Further particulars will be announced later.

If you plan to build, send the coupon for the book, "28 Better Homes." It fully describes the 28 prize winners. In addition it gives information on such subjects as:

1. Protecting your home investment.
2. 60 things to watch during construction.
3. How to read blueprints.
4. Points on relationship with architect.
5. How to secure an able contractor.
6. How to secure, at moderate cost, the charming colored stucco effects.
7. How to insure fire safety.
8. Methods of financing.
9. How to secure higher real estate appraisal value.



First prize in bungalow class, by John Floyd Yewell & Harry Starr, of New York City

Make an early start—save money

Your bank or building loan association will gladly suggest an easy way to finance the construction of your home. Start now and benefit by:

1. Making financial arrangements before building money is in brisk demand.
2. Having sufficient time to choose an ideal site.
3. Securing competent contractor.
4. Giving the contractor time to secure the best labor, buy materials more advantageously, arrange deliveries to avoid costly delays of the rush season.
5. Giving the building supply dealer time to arrange in advance for the contractor's needs.

In this way, an early start insures building economies, resulting in Permanent Satisfaction.

How to get
PERMANENT SATISFACTION
—whatever you build

1—The first essential, when you build, is to get Dependable Materials. Precautions should be taken. The dealer who insists on carrying Lehigh Cement for you, often does so in the face of constant pressure to offer you the "just as good" brand. Is it not reasonable to expect such a dealer to protect your interests in other ways by handling a line of thoroughly Dependable Materials?

Let the Blue-and-White Lehigh Sign guide you to a reliable dealer.

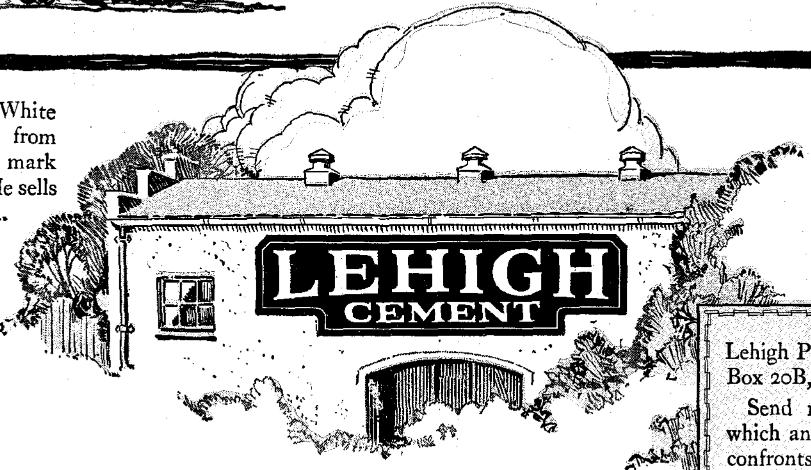
2—Make sure to secure Competent Workmanship. A good contractor will save you money through skilful building economies. He will put quality both where it can be seen at the start and where it will be noticed for its low repair expenses in the years to come.

A point to remember in choosing a contractor: The contractor who insists on Dependable Materials is more likely to hire competent help and to put skill and dependability into all that he builds.

Lehigh Portland Cement Company, Allentown, Pa., Birmingham, Ala., Chicago, Ill., Spokane, Wash. District offices in other principal cities.

LEHIGH PORTLAND CEMENT COMPANY

Look for the Blue-and-White *Lehigh* Sign, known from Coast to Coast,—the mark of the reliable dealer. He sells Permanent Satisfaction.



SEND this coupon for the BOOK . . .
"28 Better Homes"

Lehigh Portland Cement Company,
Box 20B, Allentown, Pa.

Send me the book "28 Better Homes," which answers practically every problem that confronts the prospective homebuilder. I enclose 10c to cover forwarding costs.

Name..

Address..

20 Mills from COAST to COAST

A KING WHO WANTS A PAIR OF SHOES

A GREAT BELIEVER IN SPIRITS, the King of Hoggar in the Sahara Desert said to a group of explorers the other day: "I, myself, have not had any trouble with the djins who throw rocks down on people, but, whenever I go into the mountains, I am insulted by the spirits. Many times, when I have been in a valley, they have hooted back when I shouted." A remarkable person in still other ways is this King of Hoggar. When he received the explorers, he "deftly lifted his left foot and scratched his ear with it," we are told. The explorers "applauded the suppleness of their six-foot, 250-pound host," and he, by name Amenokal Akhamouk-ag-Thema, "laughed loudly with pride." Accordingly, it seemed to Harold N. Denny, who was present on that august occasion, and writes of it in the New York *Times*, that the Franco-American Expedition had made a good impression among the Tuaregs. Already, they had made a good impression on him, it appears, and an interestingly mysterious lot they are. Says Mr. Denny:

> The Tuareg race inhabiting the Hoggar Massif, in the midst of the Sahara Desert, is a white people with a heritage, but without a history. Three thousand years ago they were known to the ancients. Phenician, Carthagenian and Roman traded with these people. Then came the Dark Ages, and the Tuaregs were forgotten until in the latter half of the nineteenth century they were rediscovered. They have been hard to study on account of their armed resentment against outside penetration to this oasis of the white race.
>
> Our reception in the palace of the King—a low tent of red goatskin and matting pitched in the lee of a rock on the tribal grazing-ground near Tamenrasset—was the seal that the old days of murder and banditry in the Hoggar, the days when the marauding Tuaregs on their swift war camels were the scourge of the desert, has passed forever, and that we could perform in peace the archeological and ethnographical studies for which we had crossed 1,000 miles of Sahara sand and rock.

The explorers were repaying the call made upon them on the day of their reaching Tamenrasset, and Mr. Denny says:

> When we arrived at the camp, threading our way among flocks tended by serfs who stared in amused amazement at our gasoline camels, we found preparations to receive us well advanced. We discovered that Tuareg etiquette forbade that distinguished guests should be received in the house of the host, and that tents were being erected for us some two hundred yards in advance of the royal palace. Not a Tuareg of the noble tribe was to be seen—only the black so-called slaves, there to attend our wants. After we had settled and had time to rest a little, the King and his courtiers advanced from their tents and called on us.
>
> It was quite informal. The King uttered a hearty "labasse," the Arabian equivalent of "good day," and shook hands with us. He did not grip our hands in the American or European fashion, but merely slid his palm over ours, then kissed his own hand. He entered our tent, followed by his principal nobles, and after all had exchanged greetings, the Tuaregs sat down on the ground, tailor fashion, and we entered into conversation. M. Reygasse, Lieutenant Count de Beaumont, commandant at Tamenrasset, and Count de Prorok were accompanied by Belaid, the interpreter, and with Belaid's aid and occasional resort to the sign language for emphasis, we were able to talk quite freely.
>
> The King asked us where we had come from, with our roaring cars, our extraordinary costumes and our presents. Some of us had just come from Paris, we told him. Ah, he had heard of Paris from Lieutenant de Beaumont and knew what it was like. He had once gone on an unforgetable journey to Biskra, the city of Arab streets and European hotels in a northern oasis of the Sahara, and he knew Paris was such a city as that.

Thereupon, Belaid, a member of the expedition, picked up a grain of sand and pointed across the desert with his other hand:

> "Biskra is to Paris," he told Akhamouk, "what this grain of sand is to the whole Sahara. Paris is a thousand Biskras laid side by side." Akhamouk looked at Belaid incredulously, then tossed back his head and laughed uproariously. He was certain it was the biggest lie he had ever heard.

A professional story-teller entertained the explorers with Tuareg legends for an hour, but the American found most of them pointless. However, he was having a fine time, and he remarks:

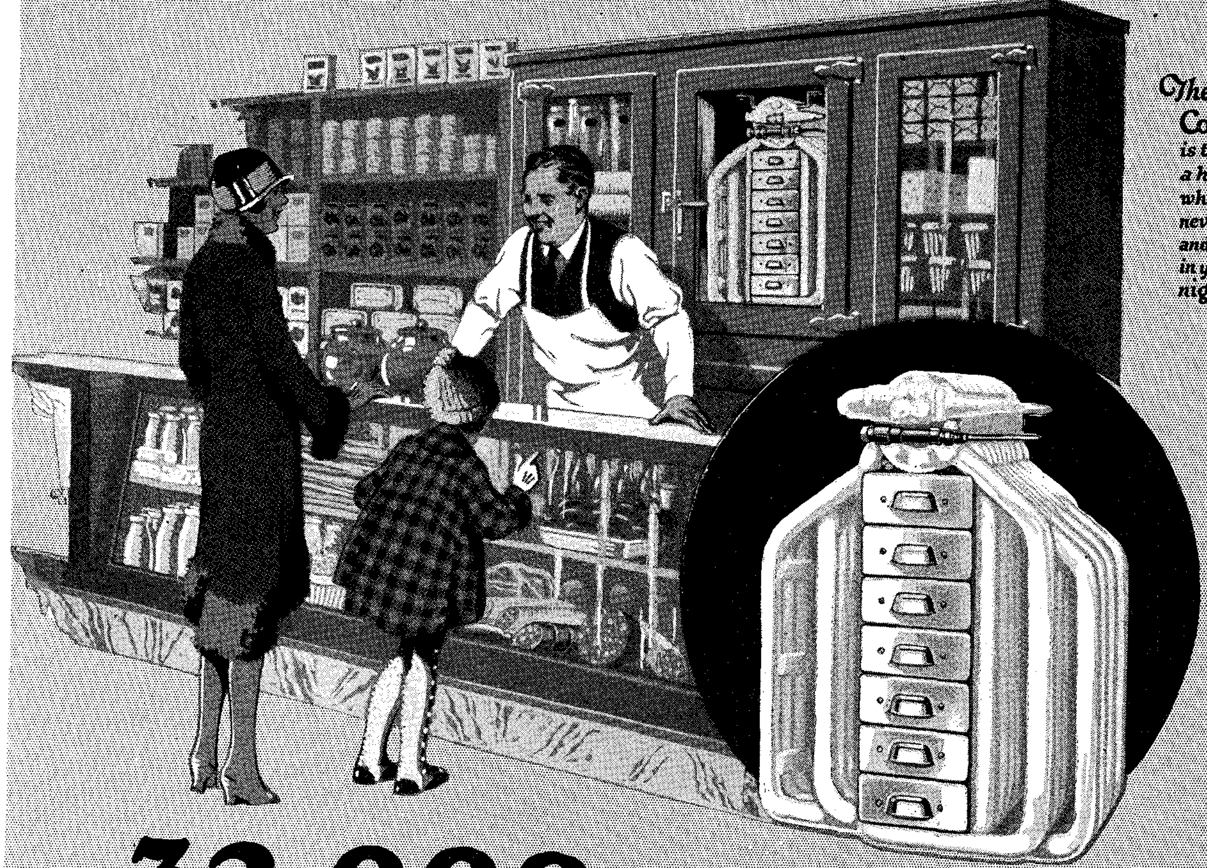
> Meanwhile we were learning other things from these black-veiled Tuareg nobles squatting before us—Islamites who hide their own faces while their women go about with faces uncovered. Akhamouk's keen, kind eyes had charmed us, and his high, broad forehead had imprest us. And then, when he partly lifted his veil for a moment to take a pinch of snuff, his one bad habit, we had the rare privilege of seeing a noble Tuareg's features. In that brief moment of exposure we saw that he had a strong, straight nose, a firm, well-molded chin, from which grew a small beard which had never known a razor, and a large, full-lipped mouth.
>
> As the afternoon wore on and we all grew well acquainted, Akhamouk began to betray a marked interest in shoes. His own gigantic feet had never felt leather, but he had seen the shoes of Europeans before, and it seemed that the ambition of his life was to possess a pair. He inspected every pair in the group and removed those of the larger men and tried them on. All were hopelessly small. Lieutenant de Beaumont told us that he had informed the higher military authorities of Akhamouk's yearning for shoes, and that a pair was being made for him—perhaps in the navy yard—under general instructions that they be enormously large, and they would arrive by camel in some three months.

Amenokal Akhamouk is "the most informal monarch imaginable," and Mr. Denny tells us:

> Noble Tuaregs and black slaves alike wander in and out of his presence at will and address him in the most intimate fashion as only "Akhamouk." On my visit next day to Akhamouk's home, I found him living in a tent precisely like those of the other Tuaregs, except that it was a little larger, a royal palace, yet so low one could not stand upright in it. It boasted a bed—the only one in the Hoggar—a huge contrivance mounted on heavy wooden rollers, and this was the only furniture it contained, except for the rugs, Akhamouk's saddle and a beautiful brass jewel box belonging to the Queen.
>
> The Queen herself, a pretty, pleasant, but too buxom woman, named Demla, was feeding a baby goat from a bottle, while one of the little princes, a child of three, was playing about quite naked. Demla, and Akhamouk, too, we were told, had lost their lithe figures after their ascension to the Tuareg throne—if a place to sit in the sand may be called a throne. Akhamouk had been a poor man in his earlier days, but the prosperity of his high office had encouraged him and his Queen to overeat.
>
> Our first meeting with Demla came at the end of our visit with Akhamouk in our tent. We had strolled out with the King and his court to show them our automobiles and let them squint through the ground-glasses of our cameras, when off across the plain in the direction of the Kel Rela encampment we saw two picturesque groups approaching. As they came nearer we identified the group at the left as the married women of the tribe.
>
> The women approached very slowly, a nicety of Tuareg custom designed to give the men ample time to prepare to receive them properly. They filed at length between the tents and seated themselves, not in the one we occupied, but in a vacant one; and none of the Tuaregs approached them or said a word to them. A native man may not have tea or dine with a native woman.

Neither the King nor any member of his court attended the feast that followed, for "in Africa orthodox custom forbids the host to dine with his guests for fear that his presence will hinder the guests from eating all they may wish." Of the feast itself, Mr. Denny says:

> First there was a mess of bread soaked in butter and honey, and to our tastes utterly sickening. We tasted it and had to give it up. Next we tried a bowl of ground grain slightly moistened, and that, too, we had to abandon. With it was served a drink—the Tuaregs are prohibitionists—concocted from meal, ground dates and water, some of which we managed to drink because we were thirsty, and the only water obtainable was muddy and tasted horribly of goatskin. That finished the contents of the bowls, and we were still exceedingly hungry.
>
> Stretched out on a bush near the fire was the split carcass of a goat. It appeared to be raw, but when it was served to us we found that it really had been cooked by being thrown on an open fire, and it was gray with a coating of dust and sand and ashes. We were ravenously hungry from a day of activity in the open air, and we ate that unprepossessing meat in the only fashion possible. We tore strips from the carcass with our knives and gnawed on leg-bones like Tuaregs. After we had finished, the King's servants collected what remained of the goat and carried it off in the direction of Akhamouk's tent—whether to be eaten by the royal family, the slaves or the dogs, we never knew.
>
> We spread our blankets and prepared for sleep as soon as we had struggled through the dinner. Somewhere in the darkness the blacks were dancing in time to a rigidly rhythmic chant, and we fell asleep to the droning lullaby of their unearthly music.



The Frigidaire Cooling Coil~ is the equivalent of a huge cake of ice~ which never melts, never changes its size and is always on duty in your store day and night.

32,000 Progressive Stores now use Frigidaire

OF more than one hundred thousand Frigidaire Electric Refrigerators now in use, 32,000 are serving retail stores. In these stores you can buy foods that are kept uniformly cold, clean, safe and fresh. Service to customers is never interrupted for the delivery of ice. Refrigeration is constant and automatic.

Frigidaire eliminates the uncertainty, inconvenience, and expense of an outside ice supply. It stops the losses due to food spoilage. It ends all disputes with customers over the questionable freshness of purchases.

Its operation usually costs less than ice. It quickly pays for itself.

There are Frigidaire models designed to meet the needs of every retailer. Prices are low and any model may be purchased on the General Motors plan of deferred payments. A nation-wide organization of more than 3,500 trained sales and service representatives assures perfect installation of the proper Frigidaire model, and guarantees continuous and satisfactory service.

Mail the coupon for complete information.

DELCO-LIGHT COMPANY, Dept. F-26, DAYTON, OHIO
Subsidiary of General Motors Corporation
The World's Largest Makers of Electric Refrigerators
Makers of Delco-Light Farm Electric Plants, Electric Pumps, Electric Washing Machines, and Frigidaire Electric Refrigerators.

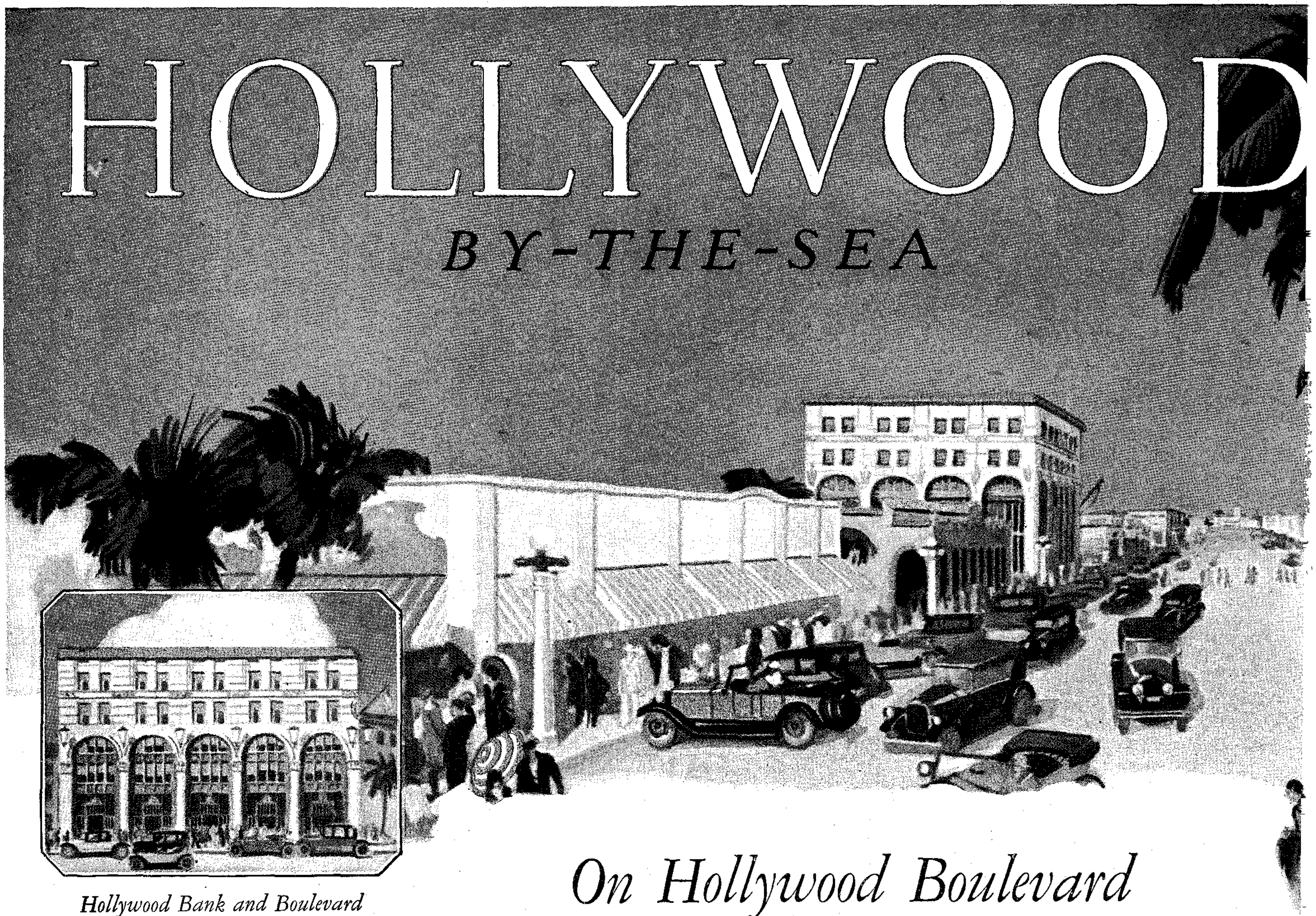
Frigidaire
ELECTRIC REFRIGERATION

DELCO-LIGHT COMPANY,
Dayton, Ohio, Dept F-26

Please send to me, without obligation, your folder "*Solving Your Refrigeration Problems.*"

Name.................................
Address.................................
City..................*State*..................
Kind of Business.................................

HOLLYWOOD
BY-THE-SEA



Hollywood Bank and Boulevard Hotel Building

On Hollywood Boulevard

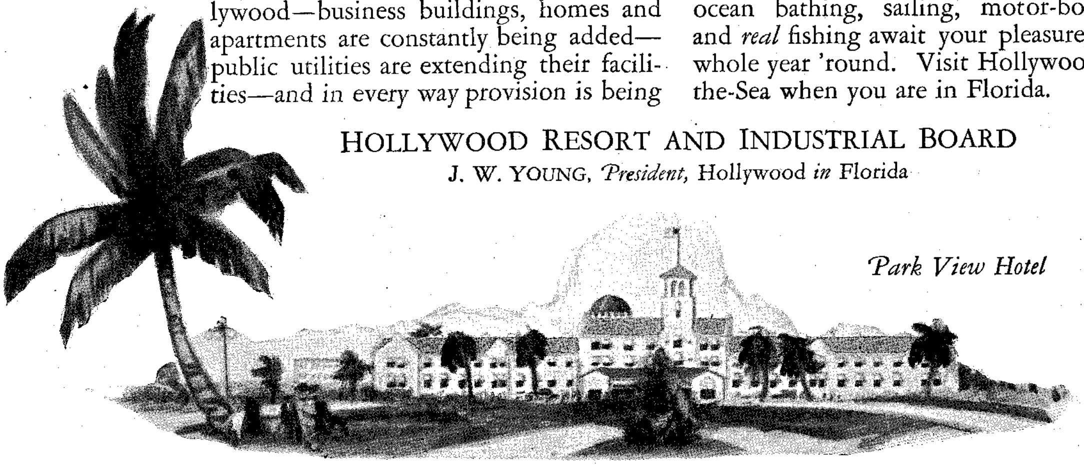
HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD is Hollywood's "Main Street"—and in true "Main Street" fashion sweeps proudly from one boundary to the other of this thriving year 'round, Florida city. It is the "key" street of Hollywood's modern boulevard system—a magnificent, broad, paved thoroughfare—extending from the residential "Hills District" on the west, through the business district, through the Lakes region—and on east to the new $3,000,000 Hollywood Hotel on the ocean beach.

Midway in its course the lively business district of Hollywood By-the-Sea now presents a scene of remarkable accomplishment and activity. The busy crowds, the traffic, the stores, shops, hotels, and established business here reflect the spirit and enterprise that have created the Hollywood of today—and are pushing on to the greater Hollywood of the future.

New construction of almost every type is going forward steadily throughout Hollywood—business buildings, homes and apartments are constantly being added—public utilities are extending their facilities—and in every way provision is being made for the growing needs, the comfort and pleasure of the increasing population, and the city's visitors.

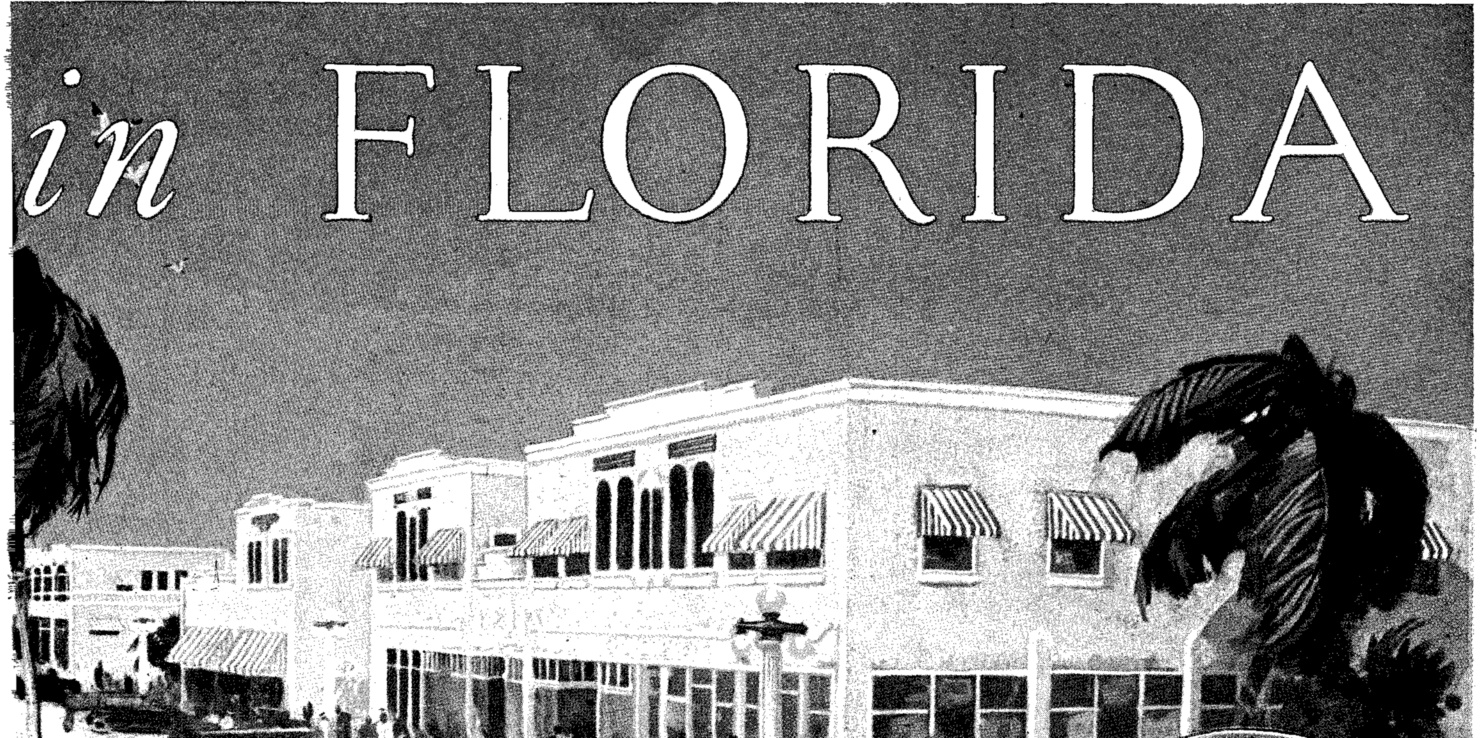
Hollywood is a work-ground and a playground—as you please! Here people are *making* their living—and *living* while they make it. You would enjoy life in Hollywood—where comforting ocean breezes from the Gulf Stream temper each day to your liking—where it is always June—where fine hotels, golf, dancing, ocean bathing, sailing, motor-boating, and *real* fishing await your pleasure—the whole year 'round. Visit Hollywood By-the-Sea when you are in Florida.

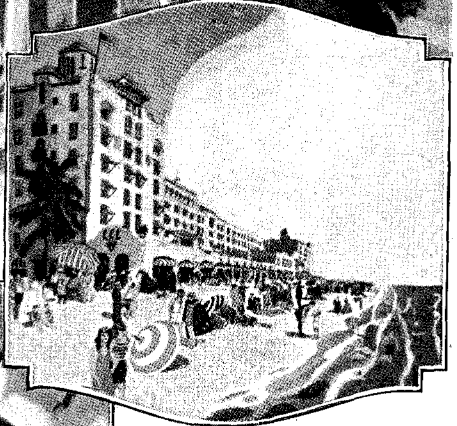
HOLLYWOOD RESORT AND INDUSTRIAL BOARD
J. W. YOUNG, *President,* Hollywood *in* Florida



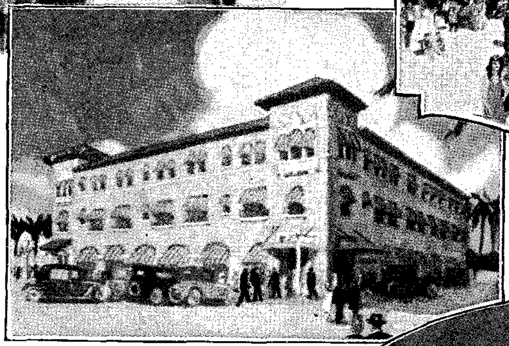
Park View Hotel

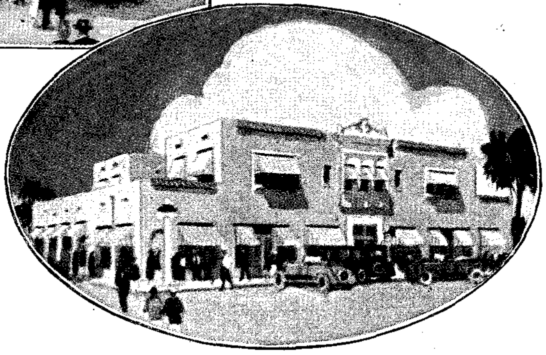
ON THE OCEAN - ON THE FLORIDA EAST

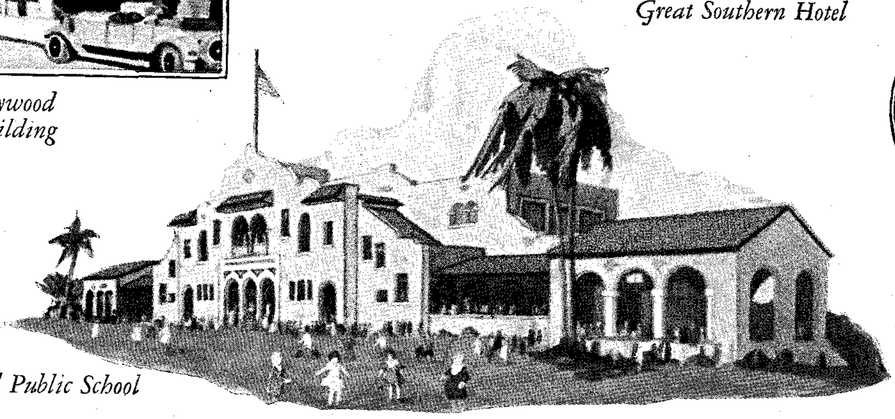


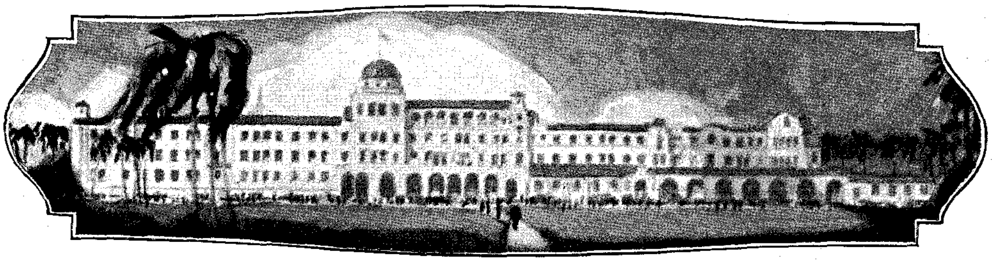

New Hollywood Hotel
on the Beach

llywood
uilding


Great Southern Hotel


Administration Building

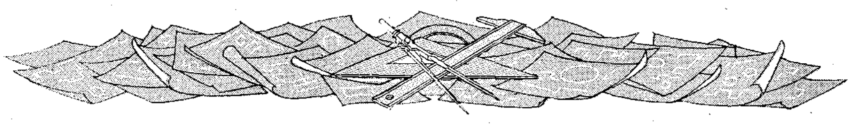

d Public School


Hollywood Hills Inn

ST RAILROAD - ON THE DIXIE HIGHWAY

Are you a good guesser? How good? Surely you can't match your guess against the science of a Board of Engineers.

42 Mobiloil engineers specify the correct oil for your car in the Mobiloil Chart.



Their conclusions are based on thousands of technical reports and engine blue-prints secured through constant contact with the automobile manufacturers of the country.

Make this CHART *your guide*

THE correct grades of Gargoyle Mobiloil for engine lubrication of prominent passenger cars are specified below.

The grades of Gargoyle Mobiloil are indicated by the letters shown below. "Arc" means Gargoyle Mobiloil Arctic.

Follow winter recommendations when temperatures from 32° F (freezing) to 0° F (zero) prevail. Below zero use Gargoyle Mobiloil Arctic (except Ford Cars, use Gargoyle Mobiloil "E").

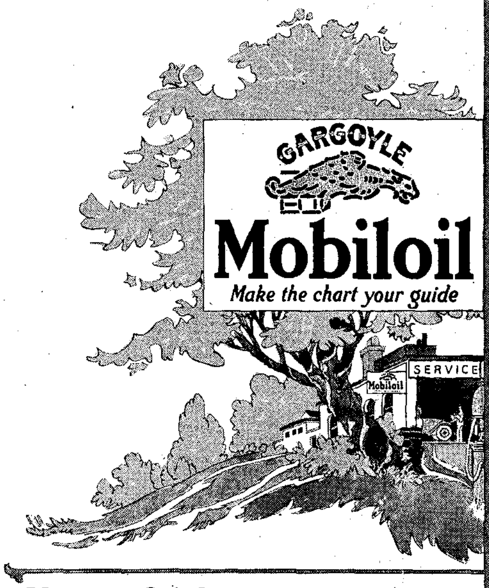
If your car is not listed here, see the complete Mobiloil Chart at your dealer's.

NAMES OF PASSENGER CARS	1926		1925		1924		1923	
	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter
Buick	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Cadillac	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	A
Chandler	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Chevrolet	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Chrysler 4	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....
Chrysler 6	A	A	A	A	A	A	....	....
Dodge Brothers	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Essex	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Ford	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E
Franklin	BB	BB	BB	BB	BB	BB	BB	BB
Hudson	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Hupmobile	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Jewett	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Maxwell	....	....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Nash	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Oakland	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	A
Oldsmobile (4 & 6)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Overland	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Packard 6	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	A	A	A
Packard 8	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Paige	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Reo	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Star	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Studebaker	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Velie	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc
Willys-Knight 4	B	Arc.	B	Arc.	B	Arc.	B	Arc
Willys-Knight 6	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....

No automotive engine can long stand incorrect oil. Oil chosen by guess leads to excessive carbon and premature engine noise.

The correct Mobiloil for your car is specified on the Mobiloil Chart. 465 leading automotive manufacturers approve the recommendations in this Chart. You will find that Mobiloil is by far the most commonly used oil in the personal cars of automotive engineers.

If your car isn't listed in the Chart on this page, you will find it on the complete Chart displayed by Mobiloil dealers.



Vacuum Oil Company · *New York*

Chicago · *Kansas City* · *Minneapolis*

HOP-HIKING 8,100 MILES

ITS "GLORIOUS UNCERTAINTY" is what gives a "kick" to the newest thing in travel. You start out afoot with a blanket and a few dollars, letting motorists give you a lift when they feel so inclined, hiking when they do not, and "sleeping wherever night or the end of your day's travel overtakes you —atop a haystack, on a beach, or deep in a mountain canyon." During an 8,100-mile jaunt of this sort, Robert and James Elliott, Indiana University students, fell in with "paupers, millionaires, drunks, missionaries," and others—378 in all—who gave them lifts "that ranged from one city block to 1,800 miles in length." Robert Elliott, who has just been telling the story in the Indianapolis *News*, reports that hardly had they hiked out of Wabash when a high-powered car overtook them and a girl at the wheel urged, "Hop on, boys, if you don't mind crowding in with those four married women." That was their first lift —thirty-four miles. Luck continuing, they reached Chicago by nightfall and slept where the shore of Lake Michigan meets the campus of Northwestern University at Evanston. The story runs on:

> When the pounding of the breakers on the Lake Michigan beach and the dew awoke us next morning, we rolled our blankets again and started walking north. It was a new record of earliness for us, and a new experience to be hiking at such an hour when no kind motorists were at large. We had begun to speculate as to how many miles farther we should have to hike before reaching the foot-blistering stage, when a man alone, driving a new coach, halted his car and inquired the place from whence we came and where we were going. Then he replied calmly: "I'd be glad to have company. I'm going 300 miles along your trail to-day." Exclamation points for that—300 miles in one lift that second day!!!!
>
> Speed, we learned from that day, is characteristic of hike-hopping. It's speedier than to drive your family on a vacation jaunt. In fact, the mileage that a couple of college students, well-drest, can make simply by hiking until a traveling salesman carries them into the next city, and by continuing that throughout the day, sometimes is incredible.
>
> "You either had uncanny luck and traveled like greased lightning or that's the biggest yarn I ever heard," an Oregon farmer exclaimed when we told him that we reached Yellowstone National Park, 1,845 miles from our starting-point, in eight and one-half days of travel, and then dashed across Montana, Idaho, and Washington into Seattle, bringing the total to 2,665 miles in thirteen days of actual travel. The cost of the trip to that point totaled $15 each. That this was possible surprized us as much as anybody else. We had no idea whatever that in the six weeks before we had to be back for school at Indiana University we could make a circuit of 8,100 miles, cover seventeen States, see three countries, see the Pacific coast from the Canadian border to Mexico, traversing hundreds of miles of mountain ranges and deserts, all on the budget of $40 and with only thirty-one days of actual travel. From 'Frisco to Indiana in ten days at a cost of $10 each is another record we made.

Near Goshen "a pauper" volunteered the third lift by stopping his "ancient old wheezer" and inviting the boys aboard. They could ride with him as long as his gasoline lasted, he said, and Mr. Elliott continues:

> His youthful wife, holding a four-months-old baby, sat with him in the front seat. "This is my home," he drawled. "The car here is the only home that me and the wife and the kid's got." In the back seat were a box of clothes and a suitcase, all their belongings. "The doctor ordered me to quit my work at the foundry to keep from dyin' from heart trouble." (Tho we guessed it was T. B.) "If the gas'll hold out, I'm goin' into the next town and recuperate my fortunes," he continued. "I buy a gallon or two of gas and go as far as it takes us. Then I go to the town's pool halls and sell a trick to make dimes disappear. Lucky I caught on to how to make them tricks. Guess the Lord has a way of providin' for us that hasn't any roof."
>
> The flivver struggled along a few miles, puffed heroically into Goshen and came to a stop. Again he muttered the phrase. "Now to recuperate my fortunes." Fortunes! We shuddered as we left the hapless family group.

A wholly different sort of person—Mr. Frank Davidson, the millionaire who had been the first to attempt cotton-growing in California—picked up the boys at Truckee, and there were other extremes. Recalling some of them, Mr. Elliott says:

> Two itinerant missionaries loaded us into their old car and took us out into the desert land west of Miles City, Montana, leaving us stranded, miles from water and about two days' walk from the next town, when they turned off into some mountains to preach to Indians. In the lofty Sierras near the Nevada-California State line, two university students who, according to their own admissions, had been on a continuous drinking spree for a month, became our hosts in the wildest, most exciting and riskiest ride we ever expect to take. They had improvised a refrigerator by filling the side-pocket of their topless car with chipped ice, into which they placed their corn whisky for cooling. They seemed impervious to the strong liquor, stopping every few miles to mix their drinks. By midnight, tho, the driver seemed to warm under the effects of the large quantities of drink. We had been climbing higher and higher into the Sierras for many miles, reaching an altitude of 8,000 feet, where the air was painfully sharp and chill. He suddenly began turning his machine loose in abandoned fashion. Down, down we hurtled after reaching the summit of the mountain, down and around hairpin curves, along narrow, one-car rocky trails on the edge of chasms, over slippery gravel with no brake applied, and traveling at from thirty-five to fifty miles an hour down a ten-mile grade.

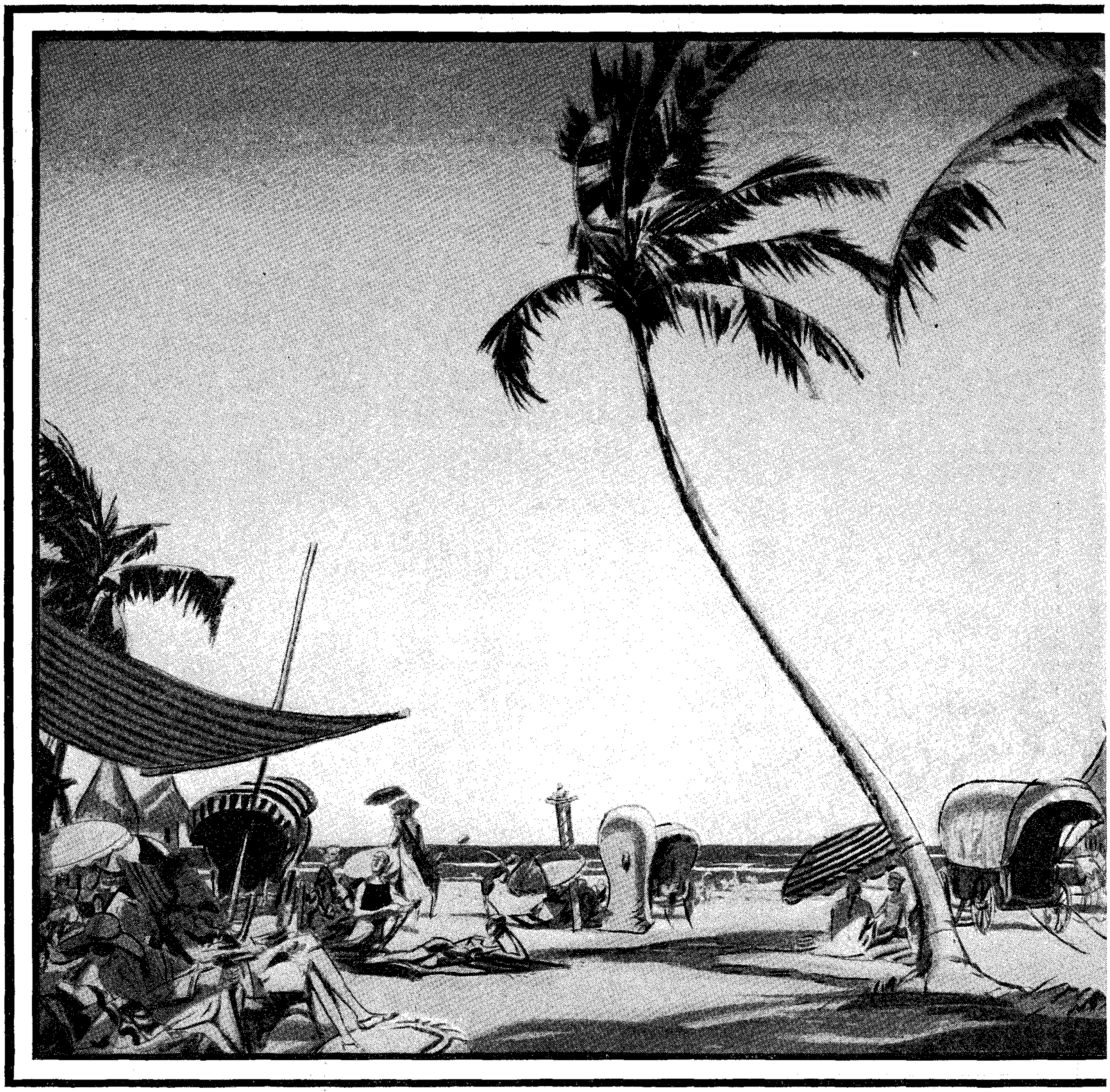
During the Elliotts' run across South Dakota, they came to an Indian reservation, and an old Indian named White Shield said, "You go West, huh? I take you next town?" South of the Rio Grande, a Mexican oil merchant gave them a lift. They met all sorts of people, and Mr. Elliott says:

> We rode in every imaginable type of motor conveyance, occasionally keeping a truck driver company nearly all night over a long haul. But nine out of every ten cars in which we rode were big, speedy makes. To average 258 miles a day for the entire trip meant that we usually were being carried thirty-five to sixty miles an hour.
>
> Over the whole jaunt we got lifts from only four tourists. All the others were people going from one city to another on missions of business, love or pleasure. It is the traveling salesman who makes the hike-hop game prosper. With day after day of travel over the same roads, the traveling man is every bit as happy to get the company of a hiker as the hiker is to get the ride. Traveling salesmen and business men in general are nearly always sure bets.
>
> One eighteen-year-old girl, married only two days before, and then dashing to the bedside of her sick mother, gave us a 410-mile ride from within view of Mt. Shasta in Oregon down nearly the length of the Sacramento Valley. We turned chauffeur for her, as we often did for our hosts. Again, an itinerant cow-puncher from Texas, bound for fall round-up in Montana, strapped the saddle that he carried in his Ford roadster to the hood to make room for us going into Miles City.
>
> Many riders of the range picked us up, and from them we heard stirring stories of the cattle country. One rancher, intent on speed, carried us along our way at the rate of fifty-five miles an hour, recounting as he went how he had spent eight days on horseback, picking his own unblazed trail over the miles we then were covering so rapidly; told of discovering the skeleton of a sheepherder, around whose sun-bleached bones the whitened frames of nine wolves lay in mute witness to that battle of the range; told of wild days in the great Western cattle regions, how in one little town through whose single, extremely broad street we then were passing were buried thirty-two persons before there was a death from natural causes.

Forest fires were raging in Montana, Idaho, Washington and California—a challenge to the young adventurers, who, when they reached Butte, saw posters announcing "Fire-fighters wanted West." Says the narrator:

> We stood at the point where the Yellowstone trail continued its winding way westward and debated some time. Should we turn fire-fighters or go on to the coast? The challenge was too great; we turned about, reported at the United States forestry service and were equipped with fire-fighters' garb, only to receive a telegram announcing "to-day's quota filled."

Nevertheless, there was excitement enough in store, for their "resolution to take the hard part of the journey just as they took the easy and never resort to trains for travel," gave



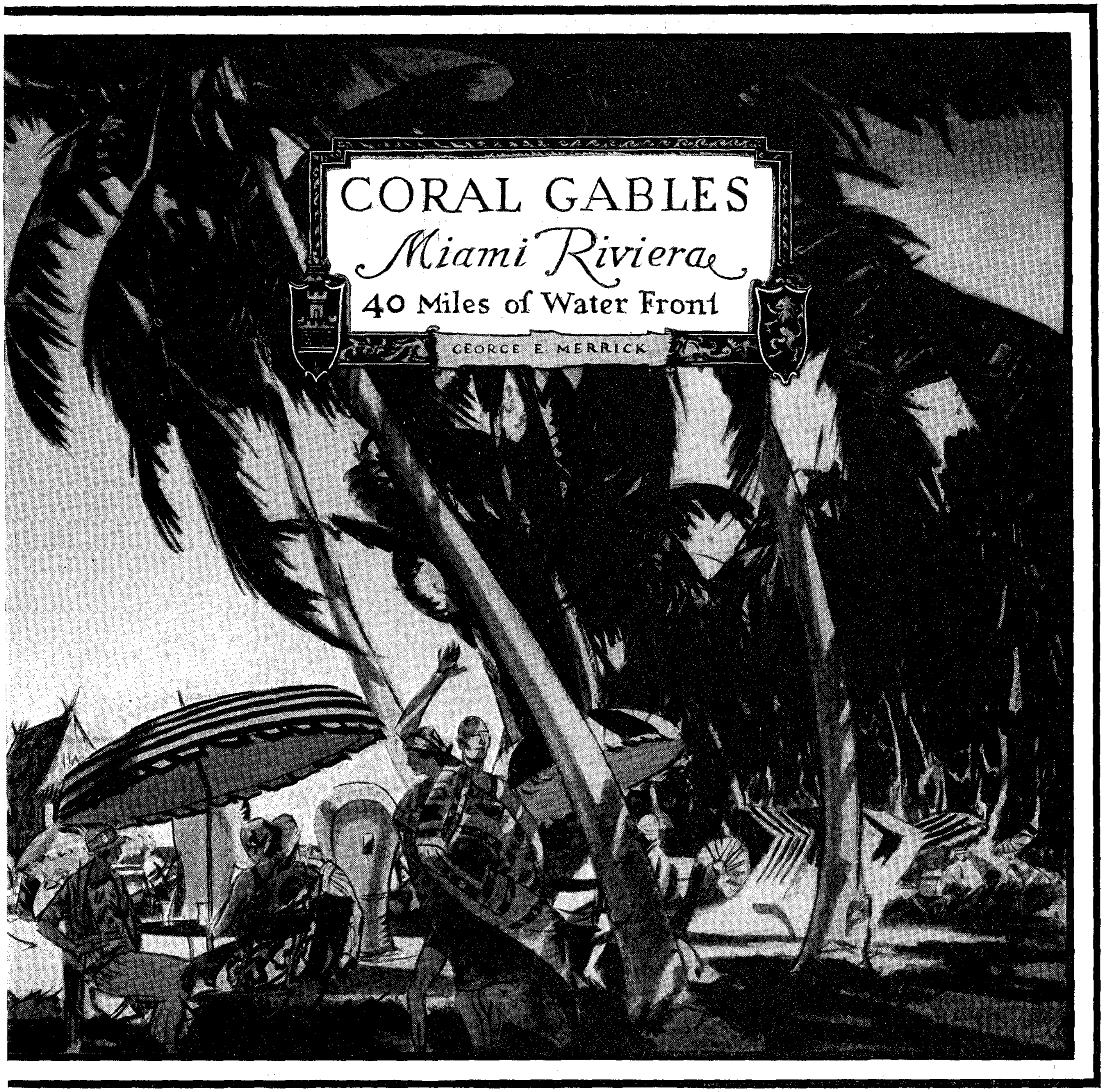
TAHITI BEACH

Where the only American
Tropics makes its most
inviting gesture.

Long, lazy rollers, crested with dazzling white, glittering like sapphires as they break. A sky deeply, brilliantly, incredibly blue. Golden sunlight that floods every living thing with energy and vitality for twelve hours each day. And along the white sands, dotted with blazing umbrellas and vari-colored bathing machines, a regal array of coconut palms marches down this coast of Coral Gables—Tahiti Beach.

Perfect roads curve along the vivid sea. Skimming hydroplanes and roaring sea-sleds tempt the sportsman. And everywhere, at all seasons, the kind of people you like to meet—distinguished men and women from every corner of both the Americas.

Tahiti Beach is destined to take its place with Deauville and The Lido as one of the great watering places of the world. Yet it is but one of the many advantages that focus the eyes of the world on Coral Gables. A glorious climate is one. Life-giving sunshine the year round is one. Accessibility is another, for Coral Gables is within forty hours of seven-eighths of our population. Outdoor sports claim



their thousands of devotees, eager for golf, riding, tennis and other sports that enliven every day, winter or summer. The evenings are gay and charming with dances, dinners, music and the social activities of delightful people.

For health, for pleasure, for business—set your course for Coral Gables. You will never forget your introduction to the only American tropics. You will never regret your acquaintance with the most beautiful of American cities.

What is your *money doing?*

Everywhere homes are rising and businesses are flourishing in Coral Gables. Hotels and apartments are full, others are building. Contracting, shipping, jobbing, manufacturing—industries of all kinds are riding the wave of prosperity. Thousands have attained financial independence in Coral Gables and Miami. Tremendous and steady growth pushes property values upward. Yet prices of property at Coral Gables are moderate. Only 25% is required in cash; the balance is distributed over a period of three years. And these prices include *all* improvements such as street lighting, paving, electricity and water.

Coral Gables is a real city, not a promise

The magnificent Miami-Biltmore Hotel at Coral Gables is now open. Two thousand beautiful homes are now built and occupied. Public schools, two country clubs, three golf courses, seven hotels, a theatre, a college for young women—these and other improvements are now in actual use. More than $100,000,000 worth of property has actually been bought in Coral Gables, and is being developed by private owners. More than $50,000,000 has been spent in civic improvements such as lighting, boulevards, landscaping and building. Future plans for public buildings, a university and other projects call for twice that amount to be spent for such *assured* developments.

Rex Beach Tells the Tale

Rex Beach has written a fascinating book upon the miracle of Coral Gables, which will be sent to you upon request. Coral Gables Corporation, No. 7 Administration Building, Coral Gables, Miami, Florida.

WILLIAMS stays *moist* longer . . . soaks the beard *soft* quicker

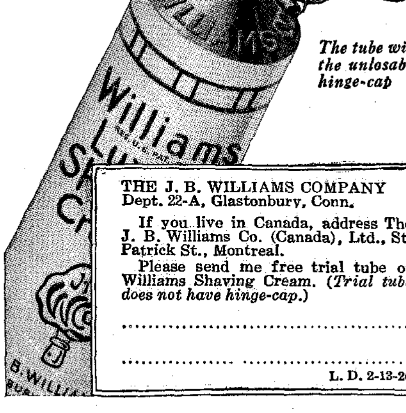
WHEN you work up the quick, rich, *saturated* lather of Williams Shaving Cream—here's what it does:

First, the mild, pure soap lifts the water-resisting oil film from the tough bristles of your beard—

This lets the abundant moisture of Williams lather soak into each bristle—saturate it with moisture.

That softens the beard so that the razor just glides through. The same principle softens the skin—keeps it smooth and comfortable.

Try Williams at our expense—the coupon below will give you a week's trial tube free. The large-size tube of Williams is 35c. Or 50c for the double-size tube containing twice as much—the most economical tube you can buy!



The tube with the unlosable hinge-cap

THE J. B. WILLIAMS COMPANY
Dept. 22-A, Glastonbury, Conn.

If you live in Canada, address The J. B. Williams Co. (Canada), Ltd., St. Patrick St., Montreal.

Please send me free trial tube of Williams Shaving Cream. (*Trial tube does not have hinge-cap.*)

....

....

L. D. 2-13-26

AQUA VELVA IS OUR NEWEST TRIUMPH—A *SCIENTIFIC* AFTER-SHAVING PREPARATION. WE'LL SEND A 150-DROP TEST BOTTLE FREE. WRITE DEPT. 22-A

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

them "the nearest call to death they had ever had." Reading on:

> We had heard accounts of the terrors of the Great American desert. We trembled at times in contemplation of leaving the Sierras for the long stretch of sand and sage-brush. We were unwilling to go ahead entirely blind to the dangers. At Reno and again at Fallon, "where water meets the desert," we made diligent inquiry. "The roads are traveled a great deal. You'll have no trouble. There are ranches and towns every ten to fifteen miles along the way, where you can get food and water," we were assured by the native Nevada people. If worst came to worst, we figured, we could hike fifteen or twenty miles and then rest, eat and drink at a ranch house. We plunged into the desert. A rancher carried us twenty miles into the thick of the barren country. Then we walked!
>
> Mile after mile we walked along the trails of the desert land. The sun beat upon us unmercifully. Famished for drink, we exhausted our small canteen of water, and hiked vigorously, hoping for a sight of life. All that we could see, mile after mile, was the vast expanse of alkili dust, grown over with sage-brush, and, bordering the flat country, some ninety miles away, ranges of mountains. Not a sign of life, the skeletons of wild animals adding to the suggestion of death and desolation. How many miles we walked, we do not know. We began to see mirages. Suddenly what appeared to be huge lakes would loom up on the sand ahead, and we would drag along as rapidly as our strength would permit, only to find them as elusive as ever after long walking. Faint and weary we dropt down and slept under the terrific heat of the desert sun. We were too exhausted on awakening to go on. Our throats were parched, but some canned goods we had in our packs gave us renewed vitality and we managed to hike on.

Many hours passed. They struggled on without seeing a single machine. Then, toward nightfall they heard the familiar sound of a Ford, and we read:

> So intense is the silence of the desert that we heard it when it still was a half-hour's drive from us. Oh, what a welcome sound. We knew that at least it would mean that we might quench our parched throats and cracked lips. But it meant more. A young man was driving it alone, facing the hundreds of miles of desert by himself. He was not at all reluctant to share the empty seats of the touring-car. After the three of us had ridden together for many miles and had become thoroughly acquainted, he said he was going to drive our way for more than 1,800 miles. Yes, he'd like to have us stay with him.
>
> The title of "Life Saver" is what we've given that young man, Owen Ramberg, of Kasson, Minnesota, who found us out on the desert. We realized fully how narrow was our escape, when we rode with him more than 100 miles to the next town of Austin, Nevada, finding only three ranch houses in the entire stretch of waste lands. To cover that distance by automobile was in itself a severe trial. Where the Lincoln Highway was closed, it became necessary to strike off across the desert by way of unmarked trails, where the car would sink to the hub in sand. Exhausting our food supply, all of us became weak from hunger. One of the party fainted. We drove for four days and in all that time, altho we were traveling slowly, we were not passed by a single machine going east. Only a few passed us westward bound. On one stretch of 156 miles between Ely, Nevada, and Delta, Utah, a spring broke on our host's car. We were stranded seventy-two miles from the former town and eighty-four miles to the next, but luckily we were at the Simondsen ranch, which was about the only habitation in the whole distance. The ranch-owner once had been a blacksmith and he made a spring with which we could go ahead.
>
> That experience on the desert stands out as the worst horror we ever have known, yet if we were back at the desert's edge right now, on that same hike-hop journey, we would prepare ourselves with rations and canteens of drinking-water and hike into its vastness once more. It's a part of the game! And, as a matter of fact, the roughest and hardest parts of the jaunt are the ones we recall now with greatest pleasure.

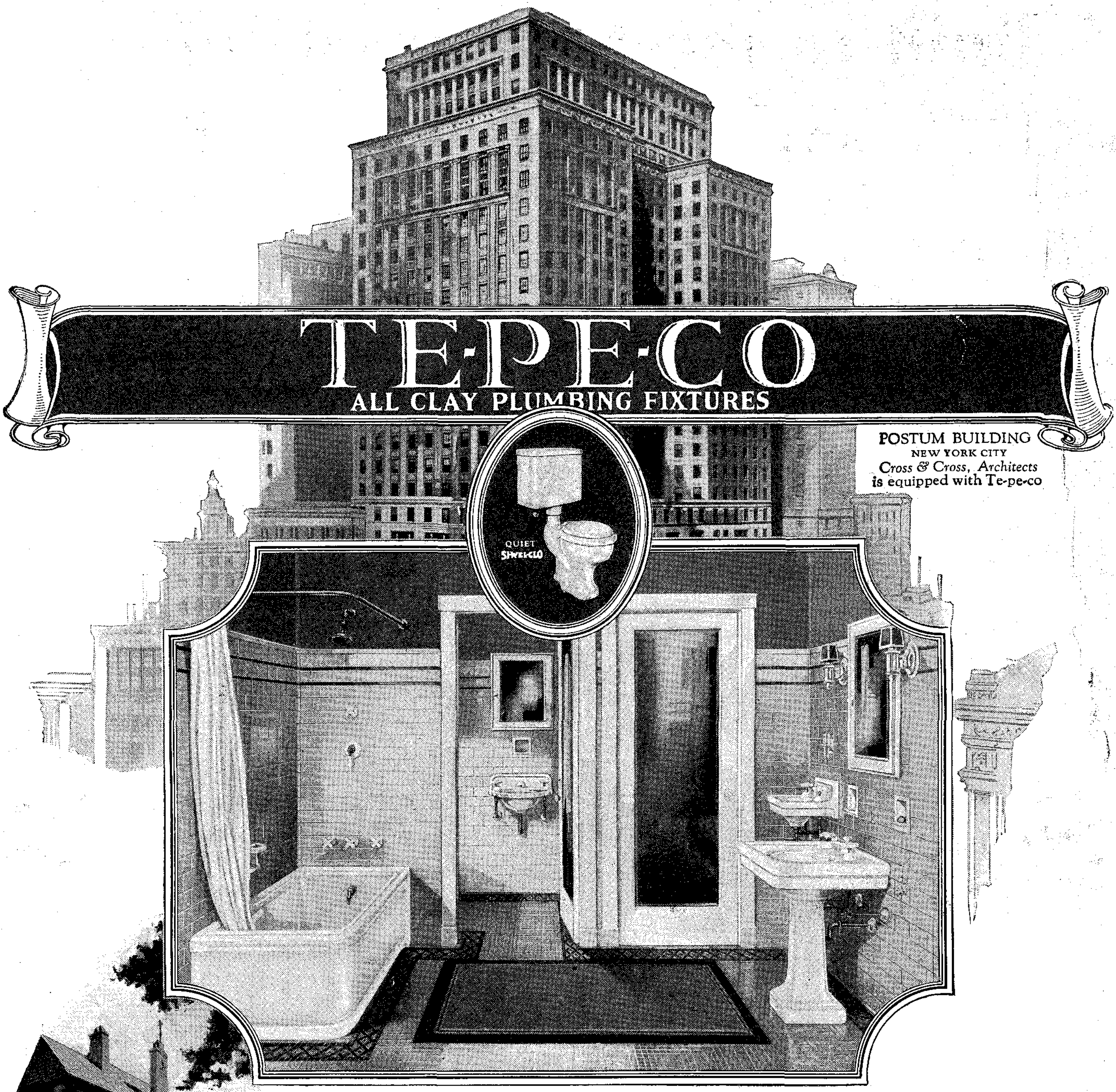
INSURING THEIR MAJESTIES

THE plot to assassinate Mussolini must somehow have leaked out, thinks Mr. M. F. V. Lauder, for, just before the day appointed, an astonishing number of Italians were trying to take out insurance policies on the dictator's life. Very flattering to Mussolini this must have been, as that is how monarchists often treat a sovereign. However, the motive is not at all a disinterested one. Writing in the London *Daily News*, Mr. Lauder reminds us that "in the days of the Georges these insurances deteriorated almost to the nature of bets and became a regular gamble or lottery." Moreover:

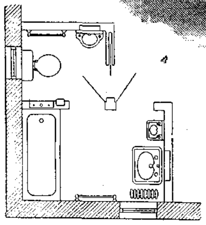
> In the reign of George III, the matter had become such a public scandal that an Act (commonly known as the Gambling Act) was passed—for, as it quaintly puts it, "insuring hath become a mischievous kind of game." It laid down the great principle that one can not take out an insurance unless one has an "insurable interest." This means that one must stand to lose materially by the death of the person or the postponement of the event insured upon.

In England, considerable numbers of people stand to lose materially by a sovereign's death. As we are told:

> To-day, there are certain old-fashioned leases which are made out for the lifetime of the King (or, perhaps, for the duration of the lives of two or three sovereigns). A person holding a house under such a lease can easily prove he will suffer loss by the King's death. It is quite common for such persons to take out a policy on the life of the monarch. All the great companies have granted such insurances—which I am told are especially frequent in Devon and Cornwall.
>
> One of the best known of Lloyd's brokers told me of the insurance taken out by a well-known jazz-band conductor on behalf of his band against loss caused by cancelling of engagements due to the death of royalty. And, as the broker said, "the members of the band had probably insured on Mr. X's life."



POSTUM BUILDING
NEW YORK CITY
Cross & Cross, Architects
is equipped with Te-pe-co



This is floor plan of the bathroom pictured above. It is but one of a number of model bathroom arrangements being shown in our new edition of "Bathrooms of Character". This book will be off the press March 15th and will be mailed for 10 cents to cover shipping costs.

WHEN you install Te-pe-co All-Clay Plumbing Fixtures you buy the best that can be produced. They are guaranteed to be equal in quality and durability with any sanitary ware made.

Te-pe-co makes and markets but one quality—and that the finest—highly glazed china or porcelain. The price is moderate—varying only because of size and design. Our trade mark is found on all Te-pe-co ware. It is your guarantee that you have received what you specified.

THE TRENTON POTTERIES COMPANY
TEPECO
TRENTON, N.J. U.S.A.
TRADE MARK REG.

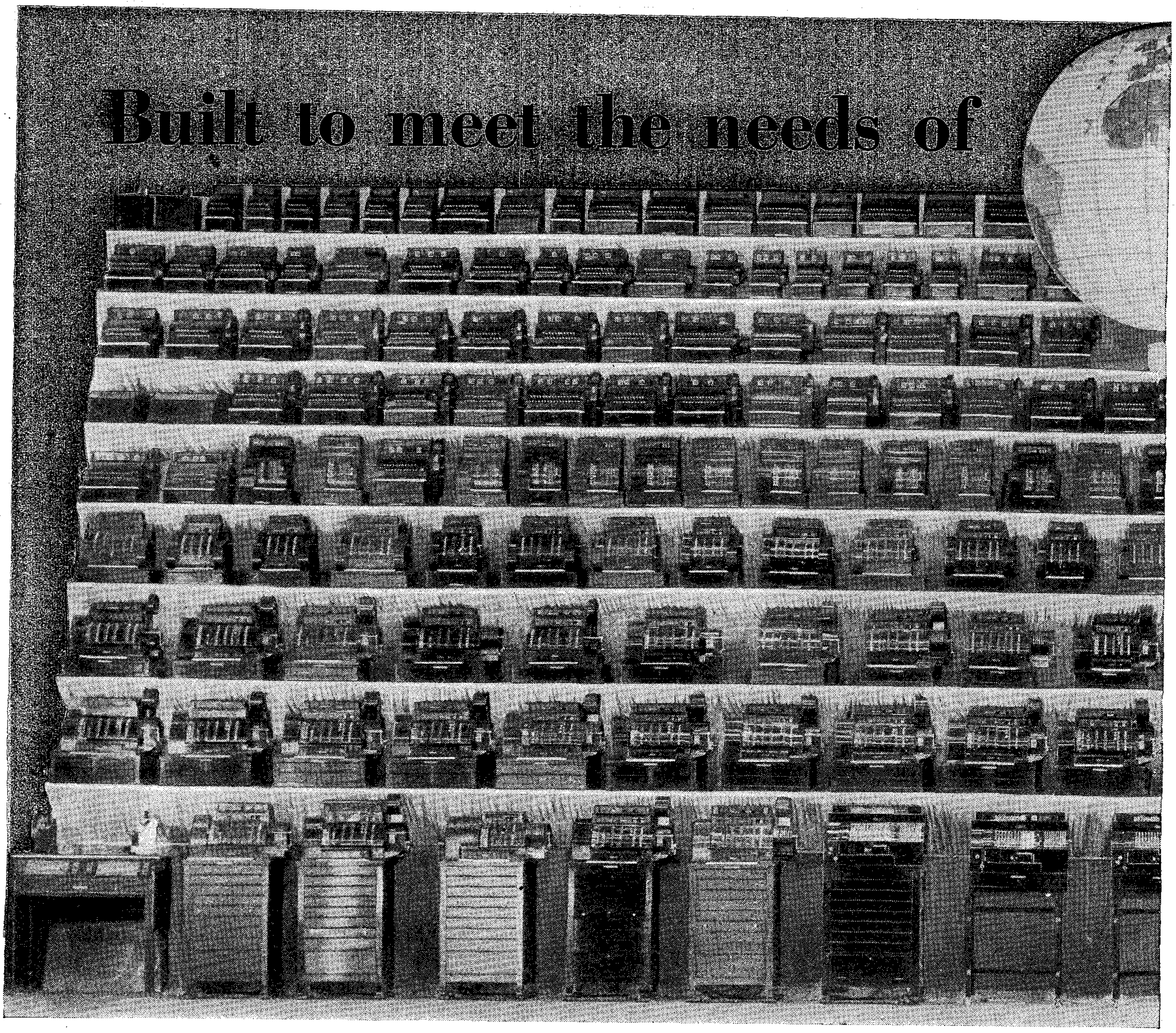
Write for literature

THE TRENTON POTTERIES COMPANY

Trenton, New Jersey, U. S. A.

Philadelphia New York San Francisco Boston

World's Largest Makers of All-Clay Plumbing Fixtures



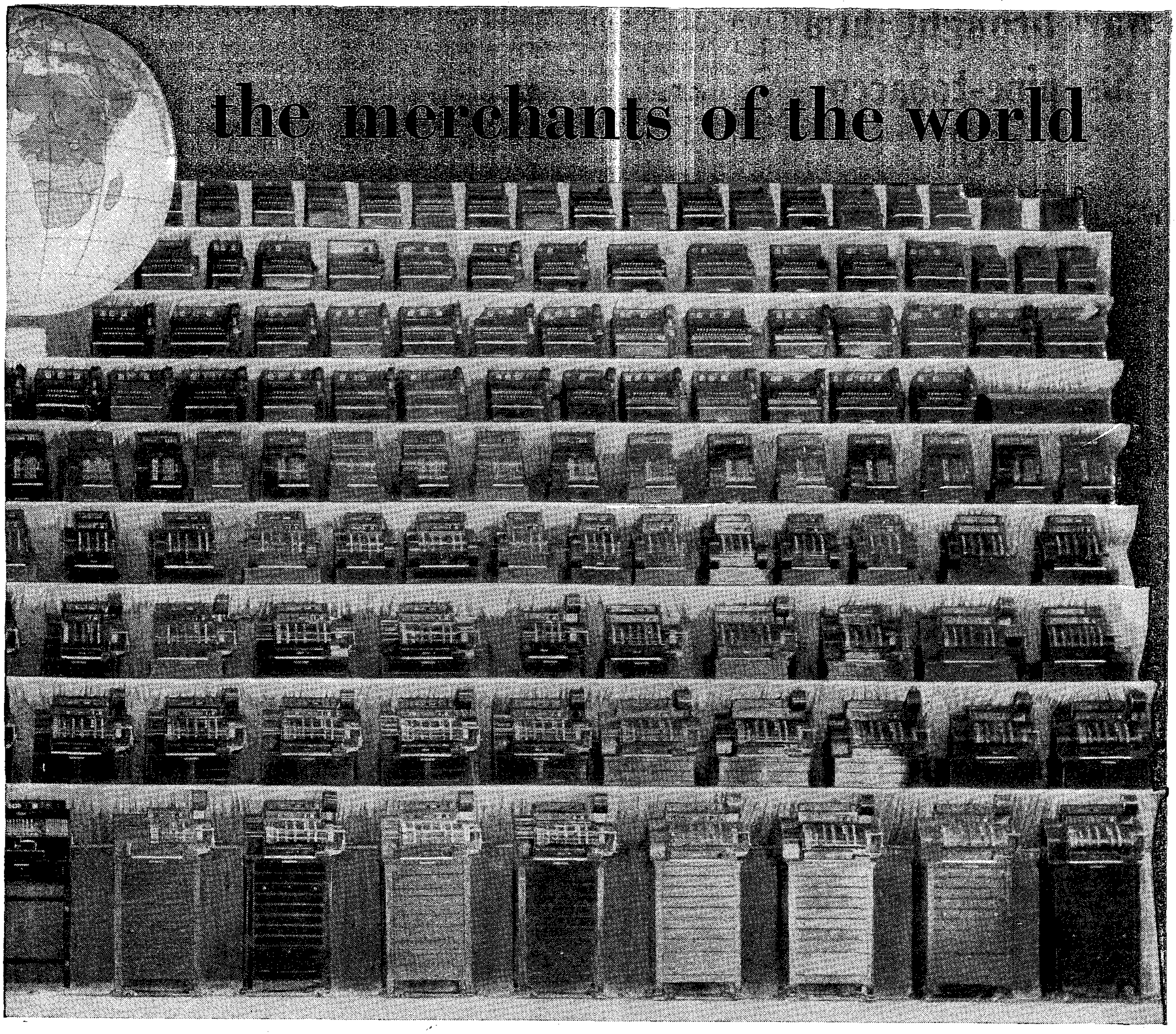
250 types of National Cash Registers, *no two alike.*

We fit your business with the proper type

$175, $200, $225,

WE BUILD over 500 different kinds of National Cash Registers. Without such a great variety of types we could not furnish a merchant with the proper kind and size for his business. All storekeeping problems are not the same, no one method will suit them

National



This is only part of our complete line of registers

of register. Prices: $75, $100, $125, $150, $250 and up

all. There is the right system for every size and type of business, and we have it. Forty-four years' contact with merchants has taught us what they require.

The National Cash Register Co., Dayton, Ohio, U. S. A.

Cash Registers

War brought him his pipe-tobacco thrill

While Mr. Ellender of London isn't in favor of war for the purpose of finding a better tobacco, nevertheless one of the unforgetable memories of the last one seems to be his discovery of Edgeworth.

And the fact that Edgeworth tobacco is available throughout most of Europe has made it possible since the war for this Londoner to enjoy his pipe of peace.

Read his "hands-across-the-sea" letter:

Larus & Bro. Co.
Richmond, Va., U. S. A.

Gentlemen:

I've just read in a magazine the remarkable letter of the traveling man in Seattle, who smoked five-eighths of a ton of Edgeworth tobacco.

Until early 1918 I didn't know that such pipe tobacco as Edgeworth was waiting to be enjoyed.

It was a U. S. Army man who gave me my first can, and with the idea that it couldn't be as good as the usual tobacco I had smoked since 1911, I decided to try a pipe.

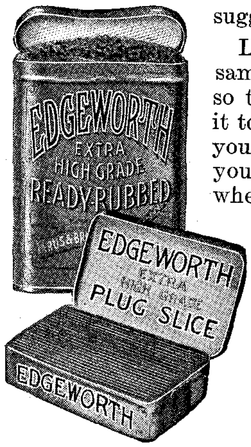
I've smoked all kinds of tobacco during the war with the British Army. I even smoked tea leaves when I couldn't get tobacco—in fact, I smoked anything that would fill a pipe, but Edgeworth won all battles.

Right from the first can I've kept to Edgeworth at Base 3, Headquarters Section of the United States Army.

Your traveling man didn't have any trouble to obtain his supplies like I have had. Running around England for a dealer who stocked Edgeworth is not an easy run, but I have been amply rewarded when a dealer did say, "Yes, I have a stock."

Edgeworth doesn't bite the tongue—doesn't give that thirsty-after-smoking-feeling, satisfies always, and always comes in tip-top condition. I have to hide my can, for others like it like I do; but I cannot afford to supply them all. Let them search for it like I have done. Then they will enjoy it better.

Yours very sincerely,
Theodore Ellender.



If you haven't been introduced to Edgeworth as yet, here's a suggestion.

Let us send you free samples of Edgeworth so that you may put it to the pipe test. If you like the samples, you'll like Edgeworth wherever and whenever you buy it, for it never changes in quality. Write your name and address to Larus & Brother Company, 2N South 21st Street, Richmond, Va.

We'll be grateful for the name and address of your tobacco dealer, too, if you care to add them.

Edgeworth is sold in various sizes to suit the needs and means of all purchasers. Both Edgeworth Plug Slice and Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed are packed in small, pocket-size packages, in handsome humidors holding a pound, and also in several handy in-between sizes.

To Retail Tobacco Merchants: If your jobber cannot supply you with Edgeworth, Larus & Brother Company will gladly send you prepaid by parcel post a one- or two-dozen carton of any size of Edgeworth Plug Slice or Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed for the same price you would pay the jobber.

[*On your radio—tune in on WRVA, Richmond, Va. —the Edgeworth Station. Wave length 256 meters.*]

TEN YEARS UNARMED IN SAVAGE AFRICA

FIVE times across darkest Africa and five times from south to north on that continent is the amazing record of an Englishman, who, quite unarmed, during the last ten years, traveled 75,000 miles. In a forest encampment, to reach which he had to crawl underground, Mr. W. J. W. Roome, F.R.G.S., who is a secretary for the British and Foreign Bible Society, came across a colony of pigmies. In an interview with a representative of the London *Daily Chronicle*, he said that few of the pigmies were more than four feet in height, and little mothers of 3 ft., 9 in., were nursing their babies. By way of absolute contrast, Mr. Roome was the guest also of a 7-foot king, who rules over between 1,500,000 and 2,000,000 people. The men of the ruling caste, the Watusi, are described as being between 6 feet and 7 feet in height, while some are even taller. As recorded in this London newspaper—

> It was in the great belt of forest, 1,000 miles in length and from 500 to 600 miles in breadth, that Mr. Roome saw the real pigmies. Previously he had been through the forest without seeing a trace of the queer little people.
>
> "They live right in the heart of the forest," he said, "and are without doubt the wildest specimens of humanity existing at the present time. They are the real pigmies, and not like the pigmy mongrels, one foot taller, one sees on the Uganda border. On approach they run like rabbits and hide behind the trees. I have pulled foliage aside and seen the little eyes peeping at me.
>
> "We met one pigmy on our trek in the forest, and by signs persuaded him to lead us to his people. Right in the dense undergrowth we came to a little opening not more than three feet high through which we had to crawl. This went on for some hundreds of yards, and then the passageway in the forest opened up so that we could stand.
>
> "Then we came to a stream at one side of which we saw tiny footprints. The other side was a wall of trees. We sent on our pigmy guide to prepare his fellows for our visit, otherwise we might have been greeted with a shower of poisoned arrows.
>
> "Presently he returned and we went on to the little encampment of about a quarter of an acre, in which were fifty people. I saw there was a chance of a photograph, as a great tree had fallen and there was a little light.
>
> "The pigmies danced away, and I got a very good photograph. They live just like animals, and entirely by hunting. They carry little spears and bows and arrows, and conduct silent trade with other tribes in the forest. They will place a chunk of meat at the hut of a man of another tribe, and expect a full return of other goods. It does not do to try and cheat the pigmy. He is small, but he is desperately dangerous. Many a man has died from a poisoned arrow, and the pigmy who fired it has never been seen.
>
> "They have very monkeylike faces and great hairy chests. Also, they are very strong, just as strong as the normal negro. They climb trees as well as the cat, and are as near to the Tarzan type as you can imagine. Apparently they are always on the move, for when they have scared away the game they follow it. Strangely enough, they are neither nude nor cannibalistic, and usually wear a bark cloth or a leaf. They are wonderful marksmen. I tried them with a small mark on a tree at 20 yards, and all who used the bow and arrow shot practically on the mark, many right on the spot. As a result of their confined, hidden life, for they never see the sun in the forest, they have sallow, ochre-like complexions. How many of these pigmies live in the great forest? No one knows."

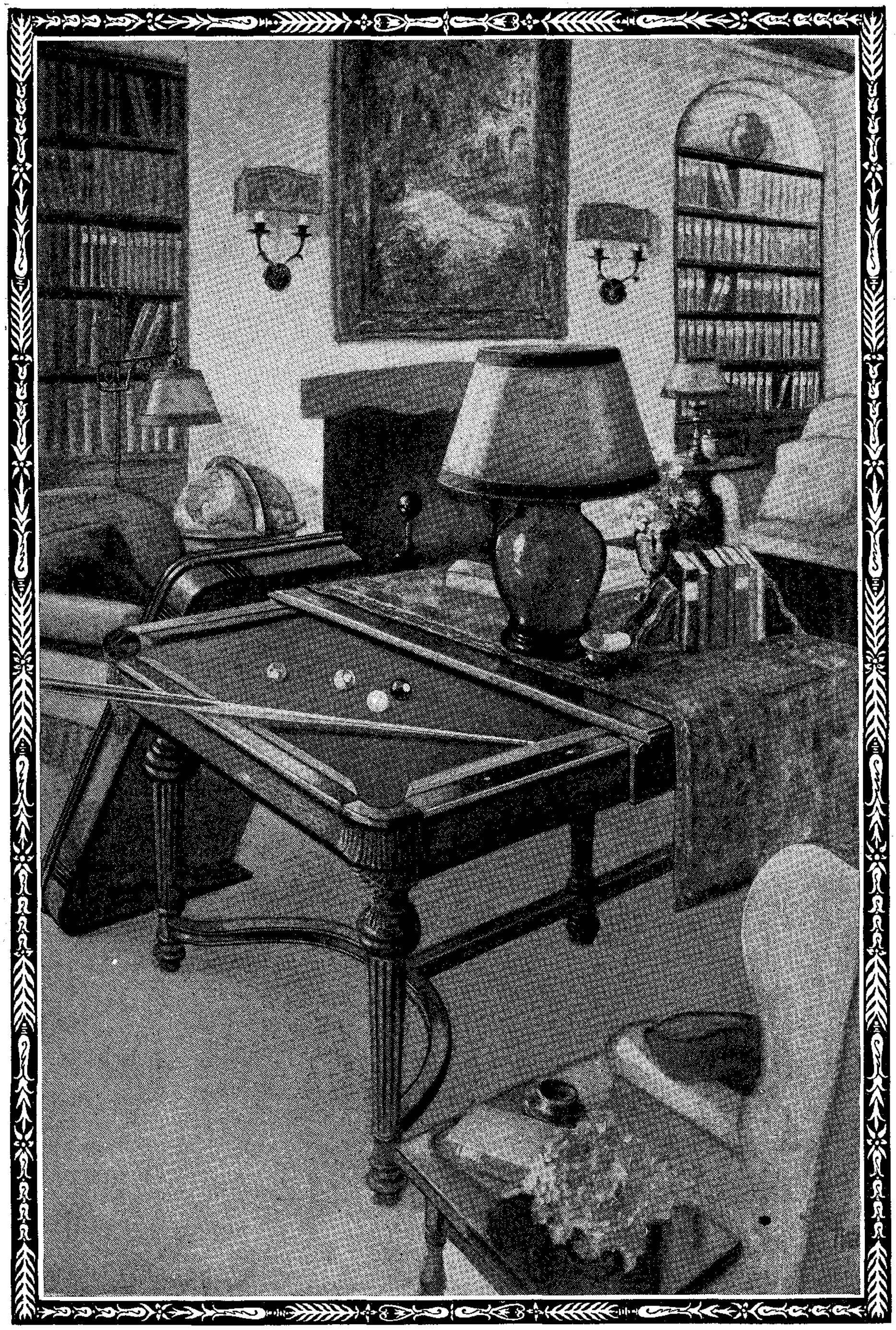
The *Daily Chronicle's* representative then asked Mr. Roome to talk of King Muzinga of Ruanda, who "walks with a stoop, and when straight must have been nearly 7 feet tall." This is the king who rules over between 1,500,000 and 2,000,000 people. His younger men subjects are described as being athletes who would more than qualify for Olympic championships. Mr. Roome showed a photograph he had taken of a negro giant clearing a 6 ft. 6 in. bar by more than a foot. This informant continues:

> Mr. Roome has twice been the guest of King Muzinga, who is still a heathen and a monarch of great power. The profile of the king, he says, is exactly like the mummy profile of Seti the First in the Cairo Museum. In other tribes, too, Mr. Roome has found evidences that members of the old dynasties of Egypt have at one time and another made their way through Abyssinia into Africa, where they have settled, and, through the centuries, left their impression in the mold of chieftains of to-day.
>
> Wonderful stories, too, can Mr. Roome tell of the pele-drum. Messages are carried by drum-beat from five to ten miles, and by such a method he found a man for whom he was searching within two hours.
>
> Cannibalism still goes on, but secretly, tho as late as 1917 one of Mr. Roome's porters, after leaving him, was caught between the Congo and the Lopori and eaten.
>
> One of Mr. Roome's last duties before coming home was to arrange a conference, which decided on the reduction of the Swahili dialects in future educational work. As a result the gospel in Swahili will probably now reach 15,000,000 people, where before, owing to the medley of dialects, this was impossible.

It would appear that when traveling through the Dark Continent with no more deadly equipment than a bicycle and a camera, etiquette is not an ornament but a matter of life and death, so that the more thoroughly Emily-Posted the traveler is, the higher he ranks as an insurance risk. On this point, Mr. Roome is quoted as saying:

> "Never bully wild men or wild animals. Just say, 'Good morning,' and pass on. I have met lion, leopard and buffalo within 40 paces," adds this remarkable missionary. "Of course, the innocent may suffer for the guilty. A lion that has been worried will remember for three weeks and may not recall the complexion of his original assailant."

It is further related that by profession, Mr. Roome is a surveyor and an architect,



The HOME CLUB
Convertible Dining or Living Room Table

For smaller homes where it is impossible to give one room entirely to amusement, the Brunswick Home Club Table is ideal. A handsome dining or living room table in rich American Walnut—instantly convertible, by removing the top, into a complete billiard table for either carom or pocket billiards.

The Brunswick-Balke-Collender Company are equipped to cooperate with architects, contractors and home owners in the design and manufacture of special models of billiard tables and equipment to conform with any special ideas or decorative plans.

Billiards
a gentleman's game

The BRUNSWICK-BALKE-COLLENDER *Company*
Branch houses in the principal cities
in the United States and Canada
623-633 South Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO

Canadian Factory—*The* BRUNSWICK-BALKE-COLLENDER Co. of Canada, Ltd.—358 Bay Street, Toronto

The Problem of Modern Youth

A Startling Situation and Its Solution

By Hon. RICHARD E. ENRIGHT
President of the International Police Conference

[*For eight years, head of New York's great police department, in intimate touch with all the modern factors for evil, Mr. Enright has a worth-while message for parents.*]

YOUTHFUL crime increasing 35 percent in the last 10 years; juvenile delinquency multiplying almost double; your boy and your girl subjected to a score of baneful opportunities and temptations which were unknown in your own formative years.

There's a tremendous problem which no conscientious parent can shirk. Yet I believe the condition may be righted—easily.

It is simply a question of balances. Forty, thirty, twenty-five years ago we had little in attraction to compete with the ordinarily comfortable and pleasant home. But today, the young people have dozens of facilities and temptations outside. And they yield—naturally—because there is no adequate counter-attraction in the home.

I cannot lift the blame for this from the parents' shoulders. Case after case comes under my eyes every day where the obvious source of youthful crime or delinquency is the breaking-down of home influence. Yet the remedy is ready to hand. Simply let every parent recognize his plain duty to make the home more attractive than the shady club and dance hall.

For example, a form of home amusement which is always of absorbing interest to both young and old is the noble game of billiards in its various forms. A billiard and pocket billiard table makes the home a center of fun, easily and painlessly keeping the young people off the street. Not only that, but as the father knows, this game also develops judgment and keen ability to calculate, as well as a steady hand and a quick brain. Moreover, since the father is only too glad to join in the sport, he and the boy become pals again. The father once more gains the boy's confidence, with opportunity to help and guide him as a result.

You owe it to your family and to yourself to consider very thoroughly the suggestion made by this authoritative article. All the more so because the famous Brunswick Home Billiard Tables are made in numerous sizes and styles suitable for even the smallest homes or apartments. Best of all, the prices and easy terms are within reach of the most modest incomes.

Write today for complete information, prices, terms, etc. No obligation, of course.

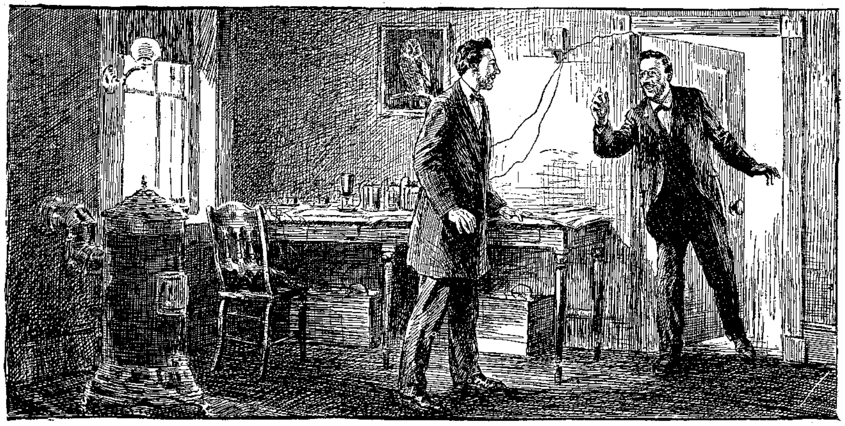
The Brunswick-Balke-Collender Company, Dept. H244
623 South Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Please send me complete information about your Home Billiard Tables.

Name..

Address...

City.................................. State..................................



From One Sentence To Millions

On March 10, 1876, a single sentence was heard over the telephone. Now, after half a century, 50,000,000 conversations are heard each day.

"Mr. Watson, come here; I want you," spoken by Alexander Graham Bell, the inventor, was the first sentence.

His first crude instruments had been tested by sounds and single words; the patent had been granted; the principle was established from which a world of telephones has since resulted. But at that time the telephone had not proved its practical usefulness—its power to command.

Bell's words, electrically transmitted over a wire, brought his assistant from another part of the building. And with his coming, the telephone became a dynamic factor in human affairs.

Since that first call untold millions of sentences have been heard over the telephone. Men have traveled vast distances in answer to its calls. The wheels of great industrial enterprises have turned at its commands. Everything that man can say to man has been carried to a distance over its wires, and the thoughts and actions of nations have been influenced through its use.

American Telephone and Telegraph Company
and Associated Companies

BELL SYSTEM

IN ITS SEMI-CENTENNIAL YEAR THE BELL SYSTEM LOOKS FORWARD TO CONTINUED PROGRESS IN TELEPHONE COMMUNICATION

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

but for some years he has been the Bible Society's secretary in East and Central Africa, and we read:

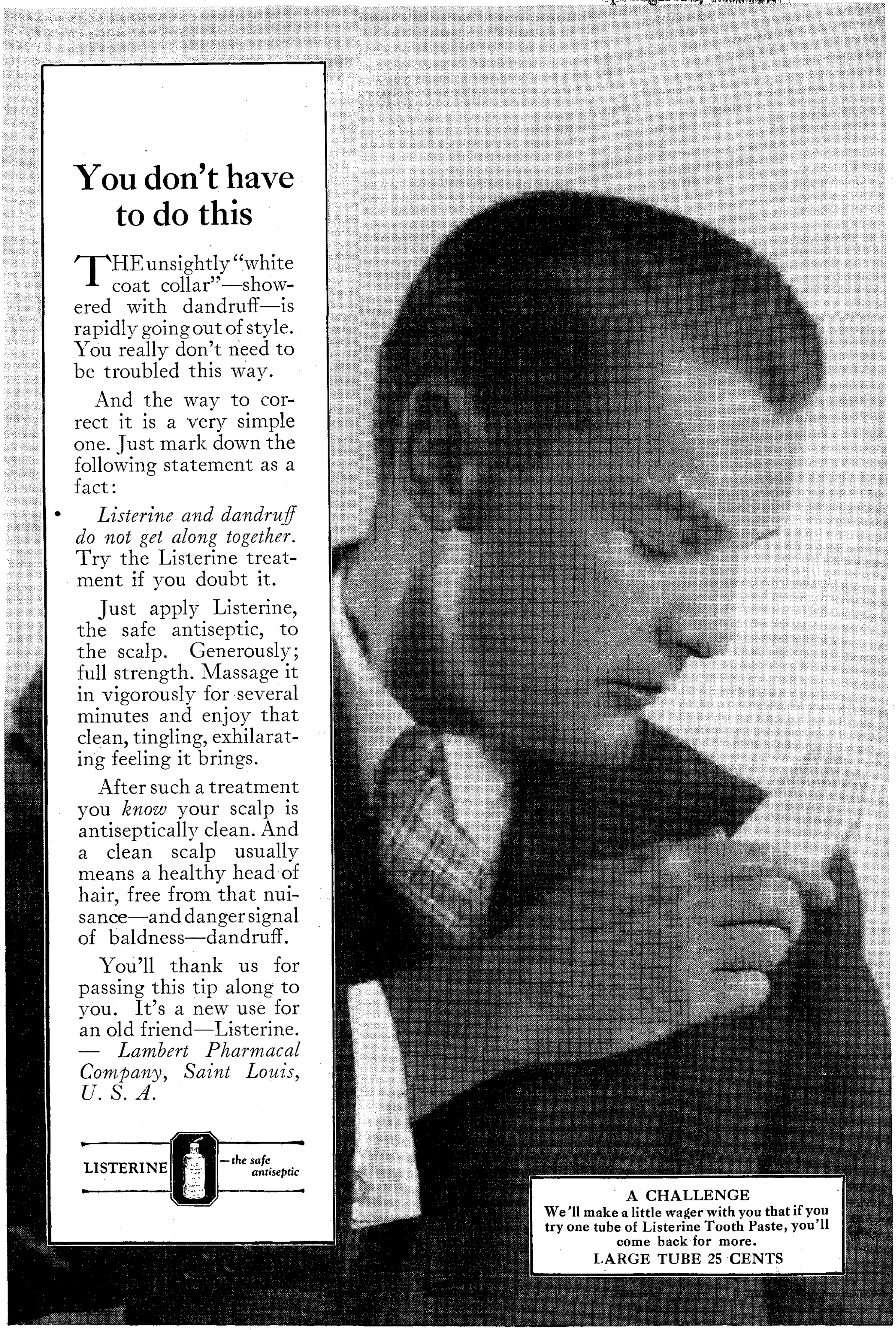
> Five times he has crossed Africa, east to west, from the Indian Ocean to the Atlantic; five times he has journeyed, south to north, from South Africa to the Mediterranean—a record for African travel. His is not exactly the mission of a George Borrow, tho the vagrant life he has led has brought him into touch with people far stranger than the champion of the gipsy could ever have imagined. Mr. Roome's great task has been the making of an ethnographic survey of the Continent. It has been his work to discover as far as possible how many languages and how many dialects are spoken, and to arrange, between missionaries and the Governments concerned, conferences with the object of reducing the medley of tongues into definite languages. One of the most important tasks in the Christianization of Africa is to overcome the hundred and one language difficulties.
>
> Already Mr. Roome has published the result of his years of research in a map which gives a chart of the tribes and subtribes, the position of all languages and dialects used in educational work, and a chart showing the extent of Islamic influence on the Pagan tribes. Mr. Roome has also completed a gazetteer giving data of 3,000 tribes and main subtribes. But there is still much to accomplish, and the quiet, unassuming explorer returns to his task and his adventures in the autumn.

WHISKBROOM "ARCHY-OLOGERS"

"WHAT gets me," says Walt Beatty, a guide in the newly opened Zion National Park territory, "is why these archy-ologers are reckoned so almighty smart. My goodness, it don't take a college education to be a archy-ologer in these parts! Everybody that's ever rode through here has found a cliff-dwelling at some time or other. I'll bet I could up and discover you a first-class, bran-new ruin before sundown." Walt is constantly meeting "archy-ologers" out there, but Mr. Wallace Smith seems to have been unfamiliar with the type when, in company with Walt, he entered the Rio Virgin country. In fact, he mistook his first "archy-ologer" for a "ridiculous mirage," for, as he relates in the New York *Times*, "out of a rocky, steep arroyo stept a dusty little man followed by a patient white pack-horse" and "together they looked like some bizarre allegory moving through the scintillant haze." Says Mr. Smith:

> Walt Beatty pulled up his pinto pony and watched the approach of the little man and his clumsy-footed, faithful follower.
>
> "If that's a pick he's toting in his hand," remarked Walt, "he's only a prospector, or maybe another hombre looking for this lost Spanish mine. Like as not, he'll be

Drury College Library
Springfield, Missouri



You don't have to do this

THE unsightly "white coat collar"—showered with dandruff—is rapidly going out of style. You really don't need to be troubled this way.

And the way to correct it is a very simple one. Just mark down the following statement as a fact:

Listerine and dandruff do not get along together. Try the Listerine treatment if you doubt it.

Just apply Listerine, the safe antiseptic, to the scalp. Generously; full strength. Massage it in vigorously for several minutes and enjoy that clean, tingling, exhilarating feeling it brings.

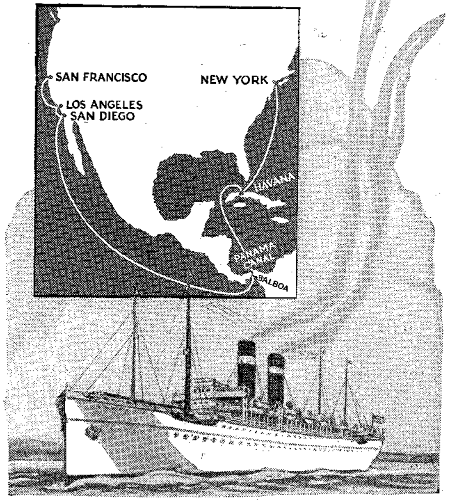
After such a treatment you *know* your scalp is antiseptically clean. And a clean scalp usually means a healthy head of hair, free from that nuisance—and danger signal of baldness—dandruff.

You'll thank us for passing this tip along to you. It's a new use for an old friend—Listerine. — *Lambert Pharmacal Company, Saint Louis, U. S. A.*

LISTERINE —*the safe antiseptic*

A CHALLENGE
We'll make a little wager with you that if you try one tube of Listerine Tooth Paste, you'll come back for more.
LARGE TUBE 25 CENTS

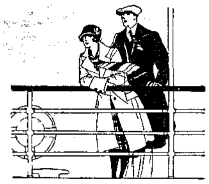
The Vacation-Way to California



15 DAYS AT SEA

Largest and Fastest Ships in Coast-to-Coast Service

Days of relaxation on board a fine ocean liner sailing over balmy, calm waters. A visit at interesting Havana with plenty of time to see its beauty and mingle among its gay crowds. Through the magnificent Panama Canal in daylight when you can really watch operations. And then up the vivid Californian coast to San Diego, Los Angeles and San Francisco. It's a great 15-day vacation—restful and exhilarating!



One Way All-expense Fares
First Cabin . . **$275**
Second Cabin . **$150**
Intermediate . **$125**

Regular fortnightly sailings

Write today for further details to No. 1 Broadway, New York, N.Y., our offices elsewhere, or ask any authorized agent.

PANAMA PACIFIC LINE
International Mercantile Marine Company
ONE OF THE GREAT IMM LINES

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

thirsty and wanting to borrow a swig from our canteen. But if that thing he's toting is a whiskbroom—"

"Don't joke at a time like this," I rebuked Walt. "This may be another tragedy of the desert. Besides, you can't saw off any of these dude-fodder yarns on me. A whiskbroom? Nonsense!"

It was only this season that Walt gave up riding herd on cattle to ride herd on tourists. So his temper is intact.

"If it's a whiskbroom," Walt continued mildly, "and he's got a kind o' look in his eyes, he's one of them archy-ologers and he's fixing to exhume some cliff-dwelling a whole lot. Also to dust off the late lamented remainders of some gent which pointed for the High Divide before Columbus went into the discovery business."

The mirage was passing us on the trail. It was indeed a whiskbroom. And the man in the alpaca coat did have a kind of look in his eyes. What is more, he was an archeologist—a noted one, in fact; tho we did not identify him by name and reputation until later.

That day Walt made good his assertion that he could discover a "first-class, bran-new ruin" of a prehistoric village "before sundown," and:

> The discovery was perched on a ledge about 500 feet above the thirsty floor of the canyon. Sheltered from the weather by overhanging rocks was a group of plaster and stone buildings, perfectly windowed and, in one instance, still roofed. Roofs are rare in such discoveries. This one was made of reed-like beams, laced with fiber and supporting a plaster ceiling. The plaster had the fingerprints of the architect who completed his work, perhaps twenty centuries ago. There were crude wall drawings in red and black and yellow. There were the remains of a smoke-colored communal dwelling built against the cliff. Experts declared it one of the best preserved dwellings in the country.
>
> It was Walt's discovery. If some group of grateful archeologists takes up a subscription to erect a cemetery-size, bronze bust of me, well and good, I'll be gracious about it. But it was Walt who found the place, almost casually. His entire elation about it, and that excellently concealed, was that he had made good his boast; and that he had proved, to his satisfaction, the declaration that practically any one could be an archeologist.
>
> The country that has been newly opened with the opening of Zion Park is a happy hunting-ground for the archeologist, both professional and amateur. The tourist visiting Zion or North Rim or Bryce Canyon, the trilogy of national wonders roughly in the Zion country, can park his car, buy a whiskbroom, and, in an hour or so, claim fellowship with the excavators of King Tut's tomb, the workers at Carthage and the explorers of the magic Maya country. In archeology as in other things—see America first!

The Smithsonian Institution's front yard will soon be "piled high with the results of amateur research from those parts," Mr. Smith predicts, and meanwhile—

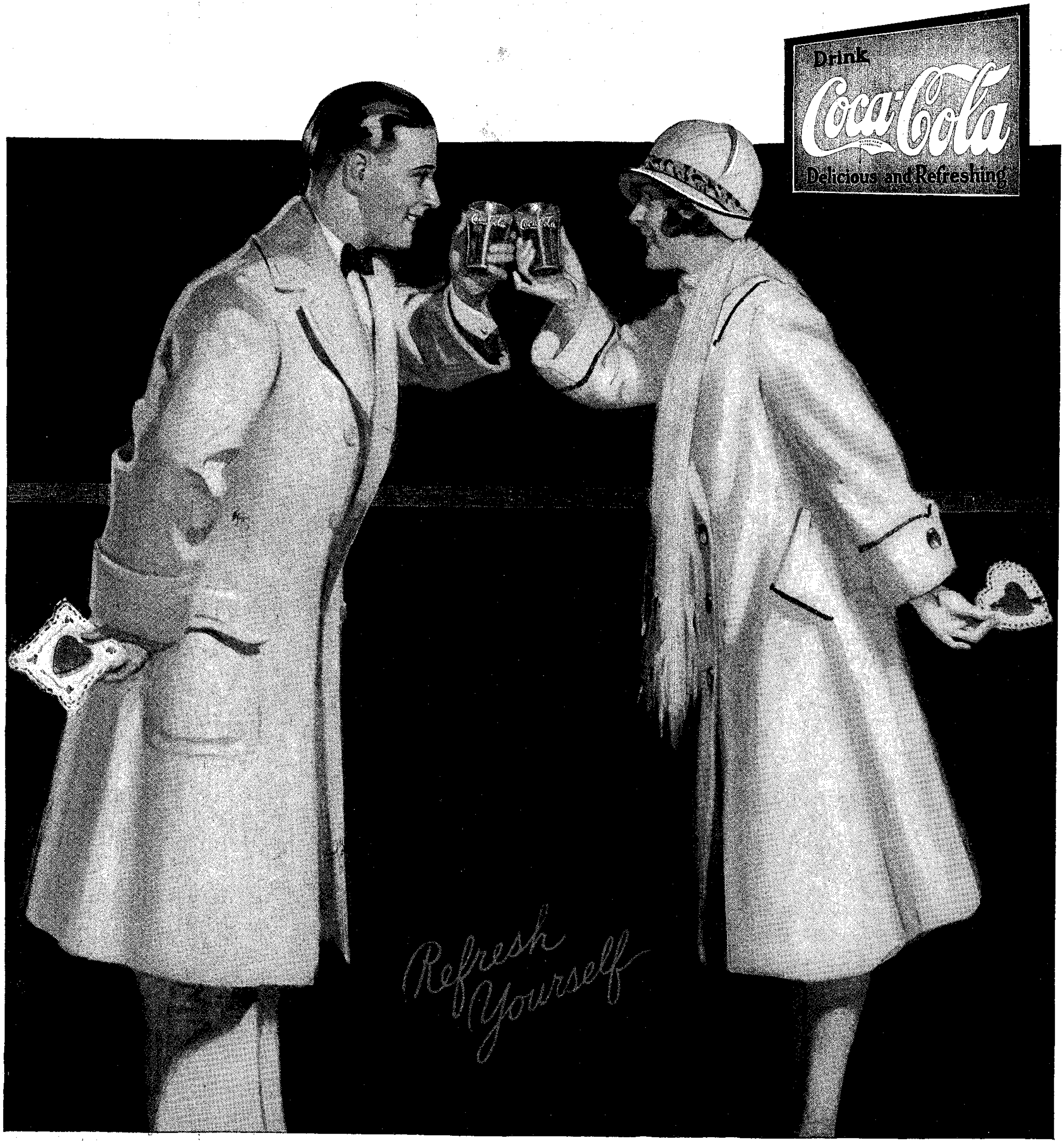
> The public's unmistakable and zealous interest in the cliff-dwellings is a bit astonishing to the natives around Zion. But, then, they were surprized that people would go to the trouble of traveling to look upon "a lot of rocky country," which is their way of referring to a landscape whose overwhelming splendor has wrecked the pens of America's most skilled phrase-makers.
>
> To the Zion folk, so familiar are the records of the lost tribes that the cliff-dwelling is a "cliffy." The name for any find in the way of pottery, however precious, is "crockery"; and "second-hand crockery," at that. It takes a revolutionary discovery to wring from them the term "relic."
>
> On the road between Kanab and Bryce Canyon are great rocks covered with the carvings of primitive artists; long, angular designs, groups of circles, sketches of elk and human figures—a whole book of information to those who could read it with the eyes of understanding.

The place should inspire a kind of reverence, Mr. Smith observes, yet—

> Another emotion wipes that sentiment out. Over these writings in stone have been painted hotel and drug-store advertisements. Vandal hands have scratched initials and obscene legends. One visitor cut his name in such a way as to deface an ancient carving of a deer. Hunters have used the designs built of concentric circles as a target for their rifles.
>
> Fortunately, the country is so rich in its "relics" of the earlier humanity that such destruction will not prove without remedy. The thread of that far-gone, struggling civilization will be picked up and woven into the tapestry that will tell of the flight of the ancient tribes.
>
> The legends of the country stalk by the side of the almost daily discoveries. Some of them are still to be heard from the lips of the Indians whose fathers hunted here before the coming of the white man, and whose fathers before them had contact with the mysterious ones who disappeared.
>
> Chief among these legends is the one concerning the great canyon of Zion itself, and the Temple of Sinawava that is hidden deep in its shadowy recesses. This legend has been studied by the same group of scientists responsible for the restoration of "the lost city" in Nevada.

The Indians say, that Zion Canyon "was once tabu territory," and Mr. Smith finds the legend "well verified by the fact that to this day they refuse to go beyond the mouth of the canyon." Not long ago "a band of Indians hired by a cinema organization refused to go into the canyon even when offered double wages." To the "archy-ologer," this makes the place only the more fascinating, and wonderful are the stories told by those who have ventured in:

> Explorers report discovering in almost all groups of wall writings or carvings a symbolic arrangement of lines resembling the geographical contour of Zion. And these end, the reports say, in a representation of what is now called the Temple of Sinawava. In the center of the Temple of Sinawava is a high reach of rock that must have been a giant pillar before it crumbled under the erosion of ages. On this pillar the moon first shone when the rest of the canyon was dark. Thus, according to the theory, it became a shrine of magic.


Drink
Coca-Cola
Delicious and Refreshing
Coca-Cola
Coca-Cola
Refresh Yourself

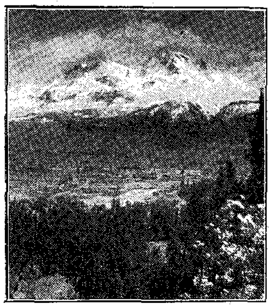
THE COCA-COLA COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

THE GOOD OLD CUSTOM AND THE NEW GENERATION

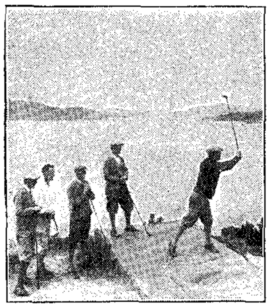
Coca-Cola is one of the good things that didn't die young. Its pure and wholesome refreshment has delighted the thirst of three generations.

IT HAD TO BE GOOD TO GET WHERE IT IS ~ 7 MILLION A DAY

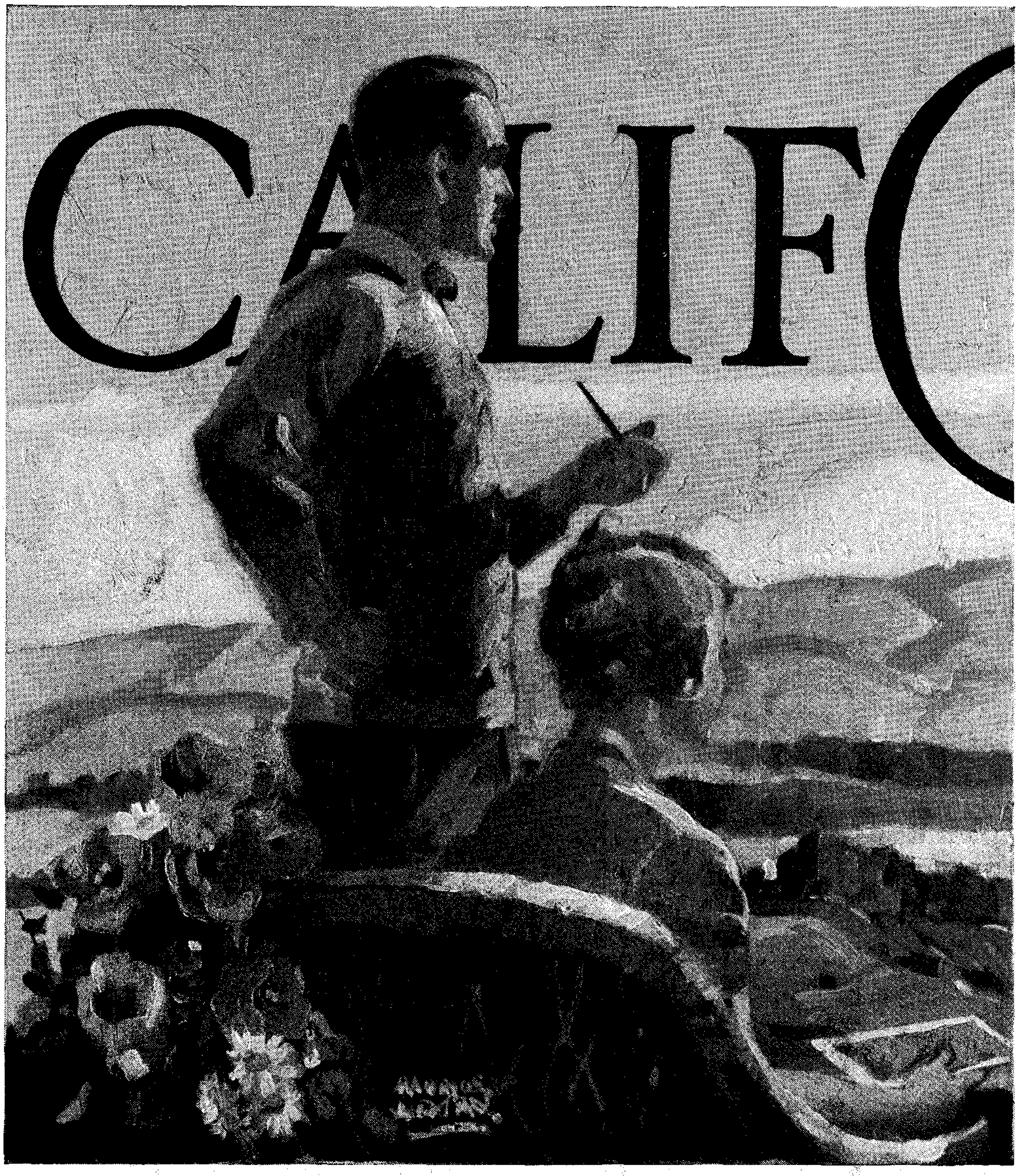
Who's IN There? One of San Francisco's picturesque Chinese babies investigates the mystery of the telephone.



Pacific Coast travelers by rail and highway find, all the way, scenic pageants unsurpassed. This is Mt. Shasta (14,380 feet) in northern California.



Lincoln Park golf course (municipal) in San Francisco overlooks the Golden Gate. Like tennis, golf is a year-round recreation in California.



The Golden State for

"Here we also received ten iron flasks of gold dust, although whence it came, no one knew."

[Sailor's letter, Ship Admittance, California Coast, 1843.]

GOLD!

FOR a century, Gold has been California's story. Today our wealth is greater, our opportunity more varied, life in California is more golden, than ever. Why not enjoy it with us?

Each one of eleven California crops brings us each year more gold than all the gold of 1849—the orange crop, five times as much. Apples, pears, peaches, apricots, prunes, plums, cherries, grapes, raisins by the thousand tons, lemons, figs, olives, almonds, walnuts—each brings its annual millions. Our vegetables sell for sixty million dollars a year, mostly at the high prices of early eastern markets; our field crops bring nearly two hundred millions, our dairy products a hundred and eighteen millions. Hay alone brings one hundred millions.

Gold in many ways

California is always golden. Twenty different crops each produce more than seven million dollars a year; twenty-three counties produce oranges commercially; every month is a growing month with new crops going to market . . . new gold for Californians. A generation before gold was discovered, California was rich, life was pleasant, exports ran to millions. Today we take more gold from the ground each year than any other state or territory.

The world buys our products

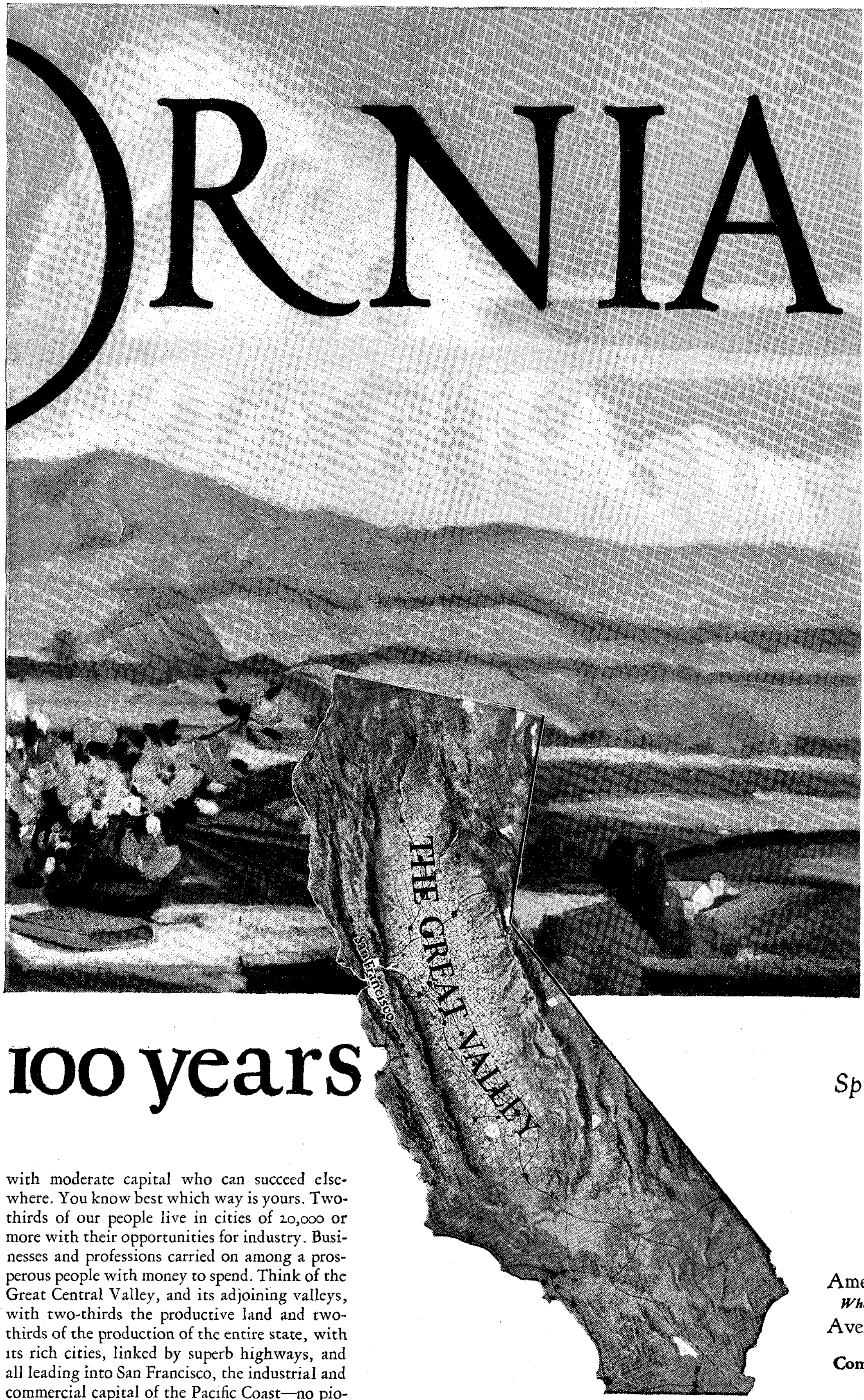
People in other states and countries send us two hundred and fifty million dollars a year for fruits and vegetables we don't need at home, and three hundred million dollars for oil that pours out of the ground and isn't used in our automobiles. Foreign nations buy from us enormously. The Chinese up the Yang-Tse buy California raisins—Germany takes five million dollars worth of dried fruits—forty foreign lands buying two hundred and fifty million dollars a year all told, shipped from San Francisco, the great export center of the Pacific Coast.

Twice the advantages

This year-'round crop-growing climate is a year-'round outdoor climate for flowers and children, and industry as well—a twelve-month cycle of real living in city or country, with, on the average, twice the returns for the same effort,—twice the contentment, twice the opportunities for enjoyment, greater health, greater prosperity,—more life per year! Already more than 100 eastern manufacturers have established factories in the great San Francisco Industrial district, surrounding San Francisco Bay, the largest land-locked harbor in the world. They manufacture with proved greater labor efficiency, lower overhead, a rich immediate market of prosperous people with money to spend, and direct access at low cost to the Atlantic Coast and world markets.

Roads to success

We invite you to consider California. There's room. There is opportunity. There are a hundred ways to greater success for the man and the family



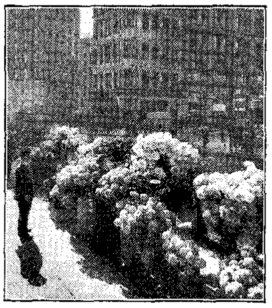
100 years

with moderate capital who can succeed elsewhere. You know best which way is yours. Two-thirds of our people live in cities of 20,000 or more with their opportunities for industry. Businesses and professions carried on among a prosperous people with money to spend. Think of the Great Central Valley, and its adjoining valleys, with two-thirds the productive land and two-thirds of the production of the entire state, with its rich cities, linked by superb highways, and all leading into San Francisco, the industrial and commercial capital of the Pacific Coast—no pioneering, no waiting,—rich for a hundred years and richer than ever today.

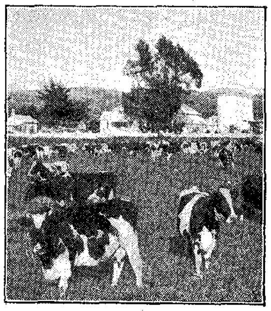
Let us tell you more

Be wise. Californians Inc is a NON-PROFIT organization interested only in the sound development of the state We will gladly send you full and authoritative information about any aspect of life and opportunity in California. Our reliable, illustrated booklet, "California, Where Life is Better" has been sent to more than 300,000 inquirers, many of whom are in California today Write for your copy. Address.

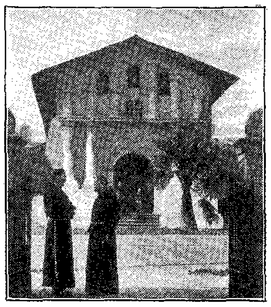
CALIFORNIANS INC.
Headquarters, San Francisco, Calif.



Every day in the year San Francisco's street corners blaze with flowers grown out of doors.



California's large dairy industry can double its rate of growth without overproduction.



Mission Dolores (founded 1776) in San Francisco. Other beautiful missions are close by.

Spend Your Vacation in

CALIFORNIA

$90.30 Round Trip

Summer Fare

CHICAGO

TO

SAN FRANCISCO

America's Coolest Summer City

Where Summer comes early and stays late

Average Summer Temperature 58°

Complete Tour of the Pacific Coast
Only $108.30

Low Fares to Hawaii and the Orient

MAIL *this* coupon *for* FREE BOOKLET *about life in California*

102A

California
WHERE LIFE IS BETTER

Californians Inc.

Headquarters
SAN FRANCISCO

140 MONTGOMERY STREET, ROOM 507
Please send me "California, Where Life is Better"

Name ____________________

Street, City & State ____________________

California
via
Sunset Limited

Sunshine
all the Way!

ENJOY the wonders of the Golden Southwest—famed for its traditions, scenery and climate. See the irresistible beauty and romance of Louisiana, Texas, New Mexico and Arizona. Revel in the comfort of open windows and roomy observation platforms.

Quaint foreign sights in New Orleans, Houston, San Antonio, El Paso or Tucson vie with splendid hotels and outdoor sports to make your stop-overs fascinating.

DE LUXE SERVICE
Without Extra Fare

The Sunset Limited is an all-steel, thoroughly modern daily train from New Orleans to Los Angeles, San Diego, and San Francisco.

Club Car, Observation Car and latest type Dining and Sleeping Cars. Convenient service for the 120-mile motor side trip over the famous Apache Trail and for the marvelous Carriso Gorge.

For information and literature address

SOUTHERN PACIFIC LINES

New York
165 Broadway

Chicago
35 W. Jackson Blvd.

New Orleans
Pan. Am. Bank Bldg.

Houston
So. Pacific Bldg.

Los Angeles
Pacific Electric Bldg.

San Francisco
Southern Pacific Bldg.

Sunset Route

SOUTHERN PACIFIC LINES

SOUTHERN PACIFIC LINES

PITY THE EDITOR WHO "TURNED DOWN" KIPLING

THE editor who won a certain kind of renown by rejecting Rudyard Kipling's first American writings has at length been heard from. Taking his pen in hand, he tells the world in no uncertain terms that he is heartily tired of that diverting tale, as dished up whenever old-time newspaper men gather together and Kipling comes up for discussion. On such occasions, he complains, some one is sure to arise and say:

"Did you ever hear of the smart Alec cub editor in San Francisco who refused to publish a story submitted to him by Kipling in person and who told Rudyard that his style was not quite up to the standard of American journalism?

"Let me tell you about it. He was a fresh guy, just out of Harvard, one of Hearst's pets. Kipling offered him 'The Reincarnation of Krishna Mulvaney' (or it may be the 'Strange Side of Morrowbie Jukes' or 'The Man Who Would Be King,' it all depends on the narrator's favorite story) and this 'dumb-bell' threw it back at Kipling and said: 'Not in a thousand years, my boy; that Indian drool is too amateurish for the columns of the San Francisco *Examiner!*' What do you think of that?"

And the editor in question, Mr. Francis L. H. Noble, making his confession in the New York *World*, continues:

I laughed at the story the first time I heard it myself, told at a Press Club dinner in New York, but oh, I am aweary of it, aweary of it, and would that it would die! It certainly has earned a peaceful tomb at last.

How far Mr. Noble succeeds in burying that troublesome legend must be judged from his own narrative of the circumstances on which it is founded:

In 1889, when Rudyard Kipling landed in San Francisco, fresh from India, his name was as utterly unknown in these United States as that of any other of the thousand-and-one globe-trotters who yearly ooze through the Golden Gate, unhonored and unsung. Please recollect this in passing judgment on one who enjoys the doubtful distinction of being the first American editor to "turn down" that literary meteor from India.

At that time I was the extremely youthful Sunday editor of the San Francisco *Examiner*, and as fearful of losing, as I was proud of, my job, in which I had barely had time to warm comfortably in the editorial chair.

On the *Examiner* staff there was a very clever reporter by the name of Coe, who "did the hotels." Daily prowling around the different hostelries, seeking unusual and queer guests, who might furnish good copy in the shape of vivacious interviews, the odd name of "Rudyard Kipling" caught his fancy, and he promptly investigated the owner. Later in the day he came to my desk with a handful of penciled sheets and a broad grin.

"That's a queer bird at the Palace," he said, "from India. Says he's a grand little newspaper man, all right, and has written this for the paper. The city editor doesn't want it and told me to hand it to you. This Indian bird will take ten a column for it, and there's about a column and a half of the stuff. Want it?"

I suppose Fame and Fortune were wiping their feet on my doormat, but I failed to recognize either of the ladies.

The matter which Coe gave me has since been published by Kipling, tho greatly extended and toned down in his "American Notes."

I read it over and observed, "He's a cheerful sort of a liar, isn't he? It's pretty good stuff tho and I guess I can use it, but he'll take out one or two raw spots. He's got our prominent citizens killing each other with revolvers on every street corner, using Bret Harte dialect, and here's an uncalled-for slap at the Roman Catholic Church."

(In his "American Notes" Kipling subsequently used the soft pedal on the shootings—there were four in one evening in the original manuscript given to me, and eliminated the anti-Catholic matter entirely.)

"He insists that not a line, word, or even a comma, be altered or omitted, or else you can't use it," said Coe cheerily.

"Can't use it is right!" I replied and returned the article. "Let him try it on *The Call* or *The Chronicle*."

Whether Kipling took this advice or not, I do not know. At any rate, the matter did not appear in either of these papers.

Here are some extracts from "American Notes" as written in the article offered me—only they were decidedly "more so" in that manuscript—which I naturally declined to publish "verbatim," as they were simply ridiculous to any San Franciscan of ordinary intelligence:

"A ponderous Irish gentleman, with priest's cords in his hat and a small nickel-plated badge on his fat bosom, emerged from the knot supporting a Chinaman who had been stabbed in the eye and was bleeding like a pig. The bystanders went their way, and the Chinaman, assisted by the policeman, his own. Of course this was none of my business, but I rather wanted to know what had happened to the gentleman who had dealt the stab. It said a great deal for the excellence of the municipal arrangement of the town that a surging crowd did not at once block the street to see what was going forward. I was the sixth man and the last who assisted at the performance, and my curiosity was six times the greatest. Indeed, I felt ashamed of showing it."

"Just before I began to feel deathly sick, another reporter grappled me. What he wanted to know was the precise area of India in square miles. I referred him to Whittaker. He had never heard of Whittaker."

. . .

"Originally the cliffs and their approaches must have been pretty, but they have been so carefully defiled with advertisements that they are now one big blistered abomination."

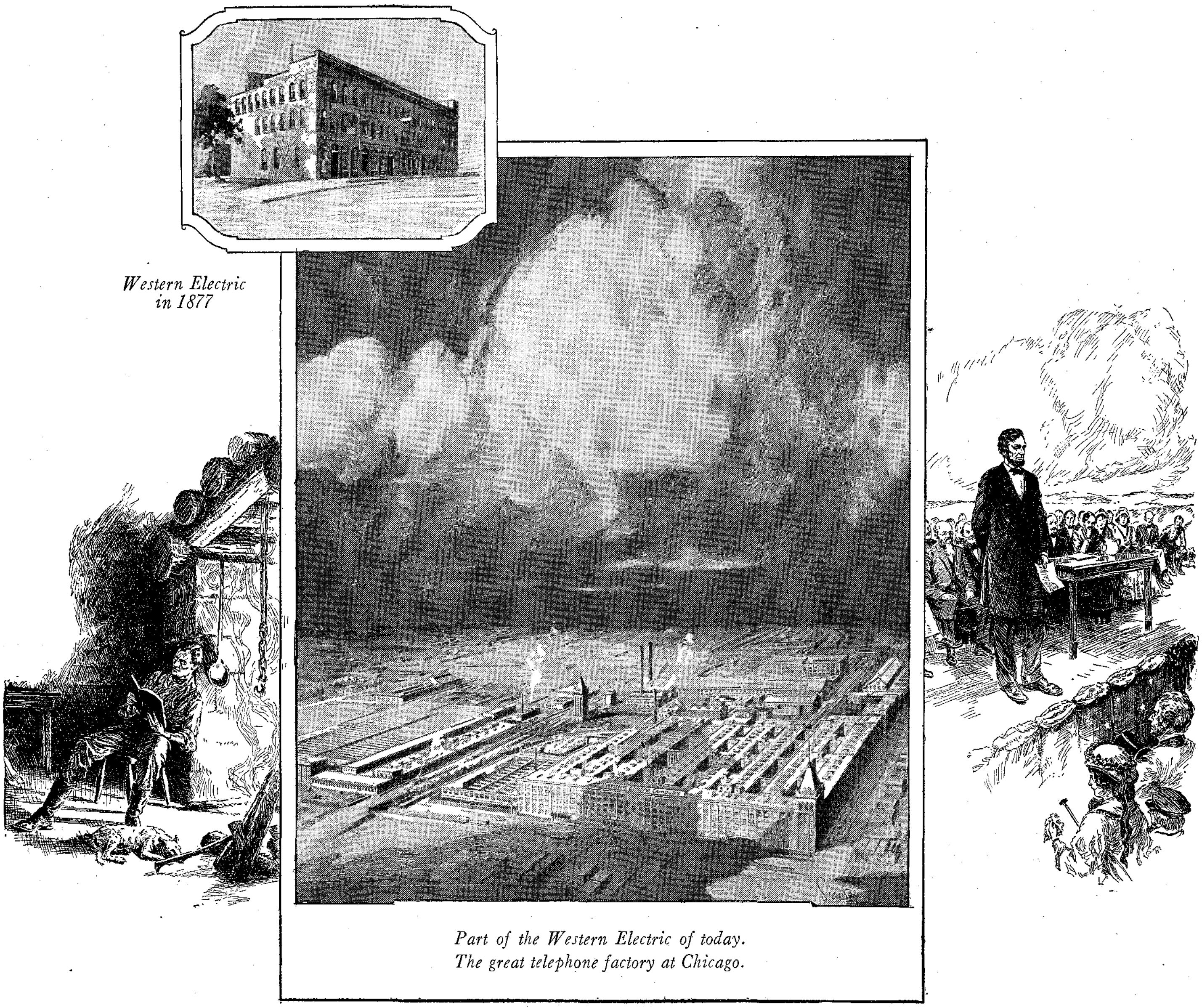
. . .

"When a policeman, whose name I do not recollect, 'fatally shot Ed Harney' for attempting to escape arrest, I was in the next street. For these things I am thankful. It is enough to travel with a policeman in a tram-car, and, while he arranges his coat-tails as he sits down, to catch sight of a loaded revolver. It is enough to know that 50 per cent. of the men in the public saloons carry pistols about them."

. . .

"The Chinaman waylays his adversary and methodically chops him to pieces with his hatchet. Then the press roars about the brutal ferocity of the pagan.

"The Italian reconstructs his friend with



Western Electric in 1877

Part of the Western Electric of today. The great telephone factory at Chicago.

Grown Great Through Service

THE men of history grew great according to the measure of their service. So with institutions.

Western Electric is an industrial institution whose growth is no miracle, but the result of greater service. Nearly half a century ago it started on a simple idea—to make the best telephones and telephone equipment that human skill could build.

In our work for the Bell Telephone System, our ideals today are the same as those that have guided us for nearly fifty years—to grow greater by serving more.

Western Electric

SINCE 1882 MANUFACTURERS FOR THE BELL SYSTEM

Round Trips to EUROPE $170 (up)

MAJESTIC
World's Largest Ship

Tourist Third Cabin

THE new, comfortable, thrifty way to Europe and back.

Quarters reserved exclusively for students, professional and business people and similar congenial travelers.

This service is available to you immediately.

Convenient Early Sailings

MINNEKAHDA–Mar. 6
and regularly thereafter.

Entire ship devoted to Tourist Third Cabin. No other passengers carried.

HOMERIC–April 10
and regularly thereafter.

Other great steamers on which quarters are reserved for Tourist Third Cabin during Spring and Summer are.

MAJESTIC, world's largest ship, **BELGENLAND** and **LAPLAND** from New York.

DORIC, REGINA, MEGANTIC and **CANADA** from Montreal and Quebec.

An **exclusively Tourist** Third Cabin Service from **Boston to Liverpool** by
DEVONIAN • WINIFREDIAN
No other passengers carried.
First sailing May 22 and every three weeks thereafter.

WHITE STAR LINE
ATLANTIC TRANSPORT LINE • RED STAR LINE
INTERNATIONAL MERCANTILE MARINE COMPANY
No. 1 Broadway, New York City
84 State Street, Boston, Mass.
127 So. State Street, Chicago, Ill.
McGill Building, Montreal, Canada
our offices elsewhere, or authorized agents.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

a long knife. The press complains of the waywardness of the alien.

"The Irishman and the native Californian in their hours of discontent use the revolver, not once but six times. The press records the fact and asks in the next column whether the world can parallel the progress of San Francisco. The American who loves his country will tell you that this sort of thing is confined to the lower classes. Just at present an ex-Judge who was sent to jail by another Judge (upon my word I can not tell whether these titles mean anything) is breathing red-hot vengeance against his enemy. The papers have interviewed both parties and confidently expect a fatal issue."

Here Mr. Noble breaks away from Kipling's impressions of San Francisco to relate some of his own impressions of Kipling, whom he met under the following circumstances:

At that time I was a member of the Bohemian Club of San Francisco, and used to drop into the clubrooms in the small hours after the paper went to press. Almost nightly a little handful of us night owls would gather in the club library, mostly much older men than I, and there I listened to many a thrilling tale of old times in California by men who had been "among those present" in the thrilling days of '49 and the later excitement of the "Comstock Lode" and its silver treasure.

There was almost always with us a little dark man, of about my age, who smoked a perfectly villainous briar-root pipe and rarely opened his lips, but listened eagerly to all the conversation. As the youngest men present, he and I naturally drifted together, tho at the time I did not connect him with the man whose "copy" I had refused. I doubt if any of us knew his name, or ever inquired it. Also I do not recall that he ever told any stories himself, tho I was not so reticent. However, he sure was one good listener.

When he and I were alone he was but little more communicative, but one of the most insatiable questioners I ever ran across, a perfect human interrogation point as it were, and his queries concerning America and Americans were endless, diverse and wide-ranging.

It was the year of the historic hurricane in the harbor of Apia, where the American men-of-war, *Nipric*, *Trenton*, and *Vandalia* were lost, the German ships, *Adler*, *Eber*, and *Olger* sank and only the British ship *Calliope* escaped.

Lieutenant Carlin, U. S. N., one of the officers of the *Vandalia*, who escaped, was a member of the Bohemian Club. On his return from Samoa, as one of the "heroes of the *Vandalia*," he was tendered a banquet by his fellow clubmates.

At the dinner, Kipling sat, if I remember rightly, between the late Gen. W. H. L. Barnes, a leader of the California bar, an orator of note, and myself. He was more excited than I could ever recall having seen him before, quite unlike his usual taciturn self, and, I think, highly desirous of making a speech. Several times he urged General Barnes to some action, tho I did not catch what he said. Each time the General shook his head and said, "Not yet. Not yet. Wait a little while."

The dinner ended uproariously, of course, with songs and cheers, leaving Kipling's "few remarks" unsaid. He left abruptly.

Perhaps this is the explanation, Mr. Noble suggests, of the following paragraphs in Kipling's "American Notes":

"They bore me to a banquet in honor of a brave Lieutenant—Carlin, of the *Vandalia*—who stuck by his ship in the great cyclone at Apia and comported himself as an officer should. On that occasion—'twas at the Bohemian Club—I heard oratory with the roundest of o's, and devoured a dinner the memory of which will descend with me into the hungry grave.

"There were about forty speeches delivered, and not one of them was average or ordinary. It was my first introduction to the American eagle screaming for all it was worth. The Lieutenant's heroism served as a peg from which the silver-tongued ones turned themselves loose and kicked.

"They ransacked the clouds of sunset, the thunderbolts of heaven, the deeps of hell, and the splendor of the resurrection for tropes and metaphors, and hurled the result at the head of the guest of the evening.

. . .

"Never since the morning stars sung together for joy, I learned, had an amazed creation witnessed such superhuman bravery as that displayed by the American Navy in the Samoa cyclone. Till earth rotted in the phosphorescent star-and-stripe slime of a decayed universe that god-like gallantry would *not* be *forgotten*. I grieve that I can not give the exact words. My attempt at reproducing their spirit is pale and inadequate. I sat bewildered on a coruscating Niagara of blatherskite.

"It was magnificent—it was stupendous—and I was conscious of a wicked desire to hide my face in a napkin and grin. Then, according to rule, they produced their dead, and across the snowy tablecloths dragged the corpse of every man slain in the Civil War, and hurled defiance at 'our natural enemy' (England, so please you), 'with her chain of fortresses across the world.'

"Thereafter they glorified their nation afresh from the beginning, in case any detail should have been overlooked, and that made me uncomfortable for their sakes. How in the world can a white man, a sahib of our blood, stand up and plaster praise on his own country? He can think as highly as he likes, but this open-mouthed vehemence of adoration struck me almost as indelicate. My host talked for rather more than three hours, and at the end seemed ready for three hours more.

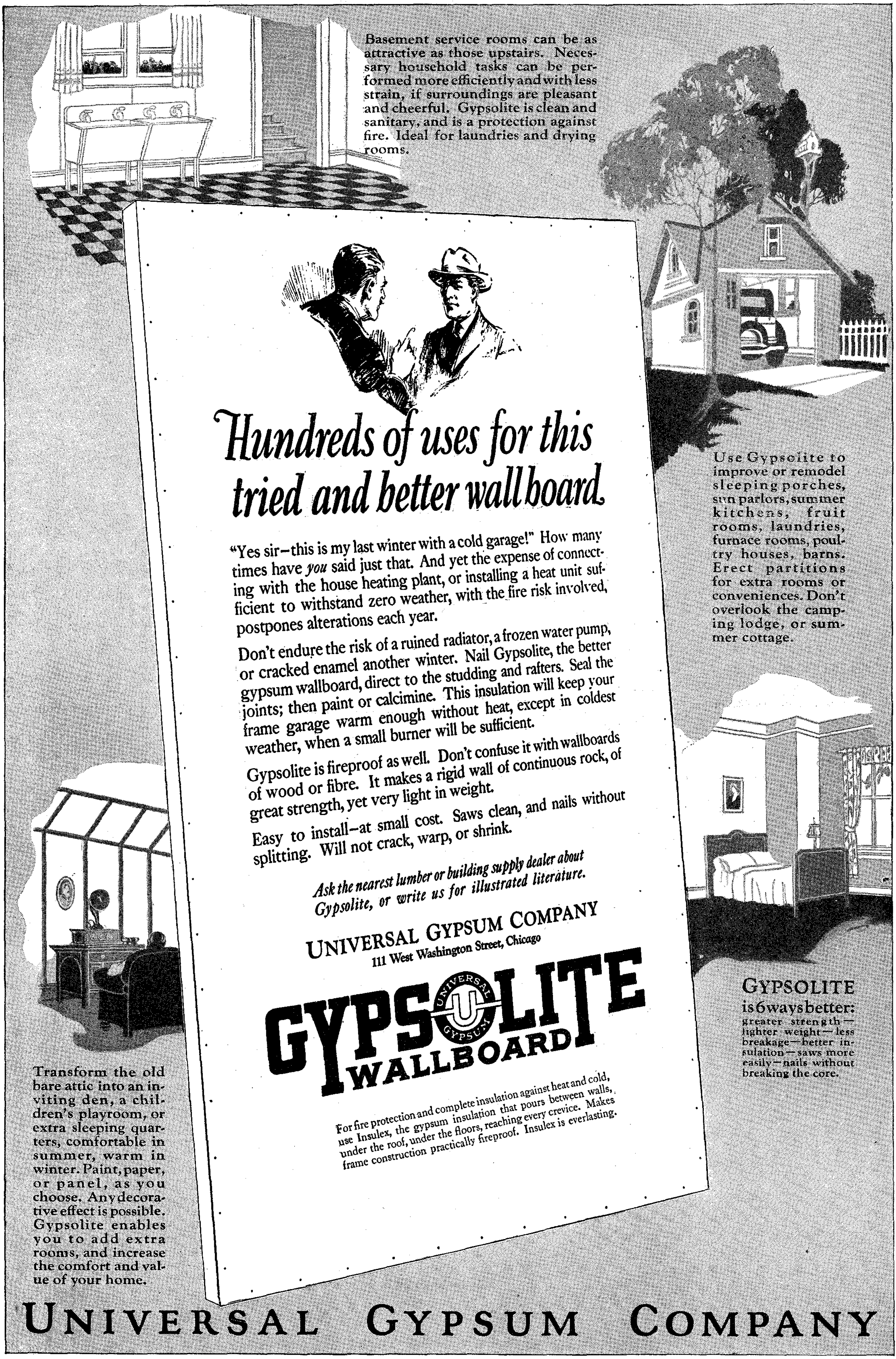
"But when the Lieutenant—such a big, brave, gentle giant—rose to his feet, he delivered what seemed to me as the speech of the evening. I remember nearly the whole of it, and it ran something in this way:

"'Gentlemen—It's very good of you to give me this dinner and to tell me all these pretty things, but what I want you to understand—the fact is, what we want and what we ought to get at once, is a Navy—more ships—lots of 'em——'

"Then we howled the top of the roof off, and I for one fell in love with Carlin on the spot. Wallah! He was a man."

At which point Mr. Noble plucks up heart to slap Mr. Kipling on the wrist quite smartly, like this:

Even with all due consideration of the very nice tribute paid to Lieutenant Carlin, it is hardly the sort of thing for a man to write and print about the happenings in



Basement service rooms can be as attractive as those upstairs. Necessary household tasks can be performed more efficiently and with less strain, if surroundings are pleasant and cheerful. Gypsolite is clean and sanitary, and is a protection against fire. Ideal for laundries and drying rooms.

Hundreds of uses for this tried and better wallboard

"Yes sir—this is my last winter with a cold garage!" How many times have *you* said just that. And yet the expense of connecting with the house heating plant, or installing a heat unit sufficient to withstand zero weather, with the fire risk involved, postpones alterations each year.

Don't endure the risk of a ruined radiator, a frozen water pump, or cracked enamel another winter. Nail Gypsolite, the better gypsum wallboard, direct to the studding and rafters. Seal the joints; then paint or calcimine. This insulation will keep your frame garage warm enough without heat, except in coldest weather, when a small burner will be sufficient.

Gypsolite is fireproof as well. Don't confuse it with wallboards of wood or fibre. It makes a rigid wall of continuous rock, of great strength, yet very light in weight.

Easy to install—at small cost. Saws clean, and nails without splitting. Will not crack, warp, or shrink.

Ask the nearest lumber or building supply dealer about Gypsolite, or write us for illustrated literature.

UNIVERSAL GYPSUM COMPANY
111 West Washington Street, Chicago

GYPSOLITE WALLBOARD

For fire protection and complete insulation against heat and cold, use Insulex, the gypsum insulation that pours between walls, under the roof, under the floors, reaching every crevice. Makes frame construction practically fireproof. Insulex is everlasting.

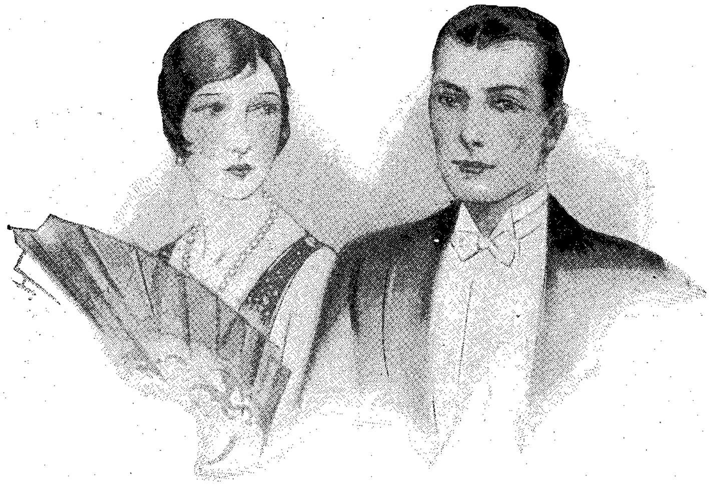
Use Gypsolite to improve or remodel sleeping porches, sun parlors, summer kitchens, fruit rooms, laundries, furnace rooms, poultry houses, barns. Erect partitions for extra rooms or conveniences. Don't overlook the camping lodge, or summer cottage.

GYPSOLITE is 6 ways better: greater strength—lighter weight—less breakage—better insulation—saws more easily—nails without breaking the core.

Transform the old bare attic into an inviting den, a children's playroom, or extra sleeping quarters, comfortable in summer, warm in winter. Paint, paper, or panel, as you choose. Any decorative effect is possible. Gypsolite enables you to add extra rooms, and increase the comfort and value of your home.

UNIVERSAL GYPSUM COMPANY

4 Simple Treatments
to promote Hair Health



If your hair disappoints you
—which treatment?

DOES your hair lack life and the lustrous youthful look you wish for it? Then doubtless one of the four common troubles discussed below is robbing your scalp of its normal health and vitality.

Yet intelligent care, in most cases, will correct these wrong conditions.

Below we outline four common-sense treatments for promoting healthy, good-looking hair. Each of these treatments is based upon authoritative advice. Each is simple and easy to follow.

Packer's Tar Soap, the basis of the treatments, is as safe and beneficial a shampoo soap as can be made. For over half a century it has been recommended by physicians specializing in the care of the hair, scalp and skin.

for **DANDRUFF**

Authorities find that dandruff is responsible for at least 75% of the cases of falling hair. But dandruff need not result in serious consequences if carefully and properly treated, and treated early. The Packer Method of treatment, based on modern thought, will be found in the booklet which comes with each cake of Packer's Tar Soap.

for **DRY** *hair*

Successful shampooing removes the accumulations of surface oil from the scalp. This makes the hair seem dry at first but this dryness is temporary and only noticeable for a day or two. If dryness persists it is probably due to inactivity of the oil glands—a condition requiring special care and treatment. You will find an authoritative treatment for dry hair in the booklet packed with each cake of Packer's Tar Soap.

for **OILY** *hair*

Too oily hair is produced by an over activity of the oil glands. A special treatment for oily hair, including hints on the correct way to massage, is given in the booklet packed with each cake of Packer's Tar Soap.

for **FALLING** *hair*

For falling hair, we recommend the Packer treatment for dandruff, the most common cause of premature baldness or loss of hair (you will find this treatment in the booklet which comes with each cake of Packer's Tar Soap). If, however, the regular use of this Packer treatment does not stop the loss of your hair, consult your family physician. He may find some underlying cause due to your general health or he may suggest that you see a scalp specialist.

Sample and Book 10c

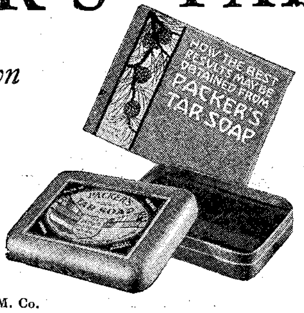
For 10c we will send a generous sample of Packer's Tar Soap and our book, "How to Care for the Hair and Scalp," containing scores of reliable facts and hints helpful in keeping your hair healthy and good looking. Address The Packer Mfg. Co., Inc., Dept. 84 B, Box 85, G. P. O., New York, N. Y. (PRINT your name and address, to insure correct mailing.)

PACKER'S TAR SOAP

Each Cake in its own metal soap box

Perfect protection keeps the soap fresh and clean. A new convenience, too, for traveling, sports and office use.

© 1926 P. M. Co.



TREATMENTS
with each cake

What to do for dry hair.
How to treat oily hair.
Modern dandruff treatment.
How to massage.
What to do for falling hair.

These and many other important questions answered in the informative booklet packed with each cake.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

a club in which he was a guest. It simply is not done, you know.

The night before Kipling left San Francisco, Harry Brady, the club librarian, and I met him in the library. He had a little volume in his hand, which he thrust out at Brady, saying, "Here! I'd like to leave this for the Bohemian Club, if you care for it." Then he turned and left the room, followed by the librarian leaving the book on the table.

It was the Indian edition of "Plain Tales from the Hills" and autographed with the author's name. Thus I first learned that the man I had talked with so many times in the clubrooms in the small hours of the morning, and the man whose "copy" I had editorially refused, were one and the same, and that his name was Rudyard Kipling.

I opened the book and began to read. The rising sun peeped in at the windows before I finished the last story. I went slowly out of the vacant club into the deserted street.

Then, and not till then, I knew. I knew. I knew. And Kipling was gone.

Many a night after that the "Old Guard" of night owls used to meet in the Bohemian Club, when Rudyard Kipling was gathering literary fame as a rolling snowball gathers snow, and talk about the mysterious stranger who had sat with us night after night, but was not "of" us.

We differed greatly in our opinion of him as an author, but as a human being one old member voiced the unanimous verdict of us all when he said:

"That Mister Kipling, is a heap sight more agreeable fellow to meet between the covers of a book than he is sitting in a chair opposite to you, damned if he ain't!"

And meanwhile Mr. Kipling, all unconscious of the complex he helped to create so long ago in the psyche of an American editor, has been receiving congratulations on his birthday, coupled with his return to health and strength. Like the partridge squatting among the stubble, he has become "so toned to the weather-beaten house where he lives as to be invisible," relates a visitor to Burwash, the Sussex village to which the eyes of the English-speaking world turned anxiously during the author's recent illness. Of Kipling's own attitude toward his chosen countryside, we are told that he finds the charm of it "centuries deep"; and R. Thurston Hopkins, writing in the London *Daily News*, recalls his remark:

> "You know in Africa or America one has only to speed up and put the miles under, but here it is different . . . the dead, twelve coffin-deep, clutch hold of my wheels at every turn. . . . If I want petrol I must either pass the place where Sir John Lade lived or the garden where Jack Cade was killed. Sometimes I wonder that the very road does not bleed."

Yet he himself has become so much a part of his agricultural background that people passing him on the road take no notice of him. As we read:

> Every, or nearly every, morning in the winter there appears in the lanes of

Burwash a sturdy man, whose skin has been tanned by sun and wind to the rich brown of the Sussex country folk he loves so well. His forehead is round and fairly high, his pale blue eyes and the brow above them give his expression a piercing appearance. For the rest, his voice is firm and resonant, and his brown hair and stubbly mustache are partially shot with gray.

He wears a battered soft felt hat and a homespun suit of plus-fours. Generally he carries a stout stick, and the average stranger meeting him would guess that he is a Sussex farmer. That guess would be most inadequate, for this usually solitary figure is that of Mr. Rudyard Kipling, who lives in an old manor house, has land under cultivation, but is, above everything else, one of the greatest of living story-writers, and Poet of the British Empire.

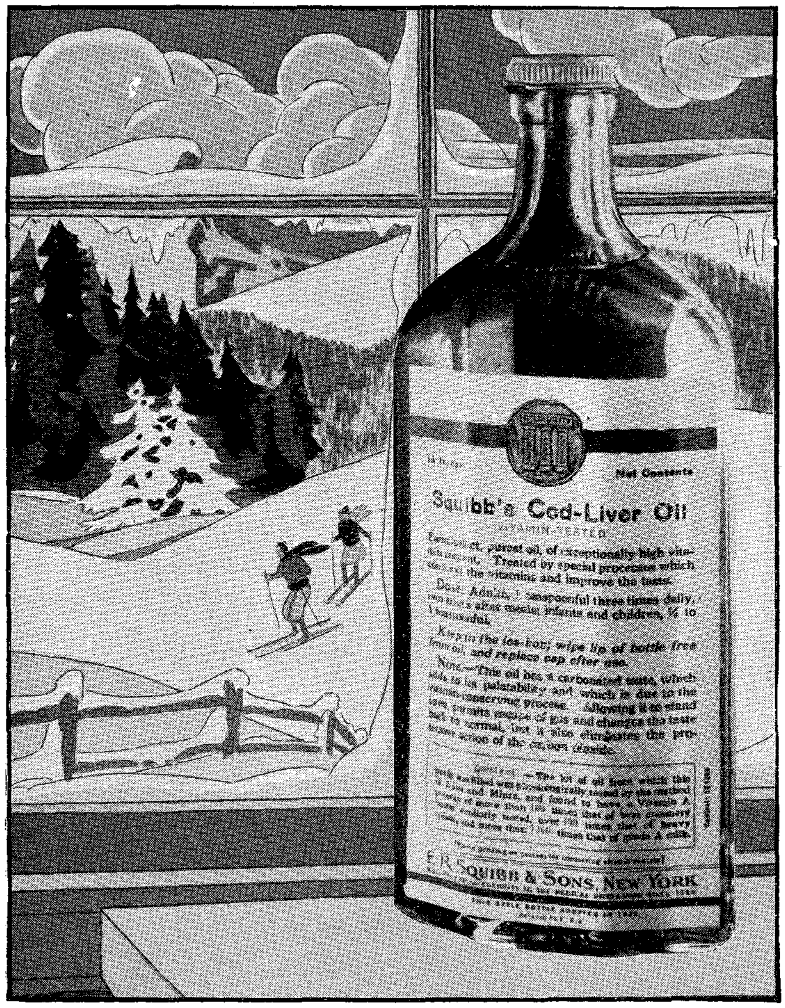
The fields roll up from Kipling's house to Pook's Hill as he has described in "Weland's Sword"—and beyond the ground "rises and rises for five hundred feet, till at last you climb out on the bare top of Beacon Hill . . . and the naked South Downs." And is it not in one of the mighty hills of the Downs that Kipling has confessed his soul to be?

A PLOT FOR CONRAD

THAT life sometimes provides an outline of a story for a great romancer is admitted by a writer who denies that novelists of the first rank are in the habit of making direct use of occurrences in real life. They note the occurrences, he says, and "out of them, taken together, they form a foundation of knowledge, and it is this that yields the material for their imaginings," but they are not "photographers or recorders of facts"—not those with "what are called creative powers." And at this point the writer draws attention, in the New York *Times*, to an event reported in a dispatch from Antwerp—an event that seems to hold out rich possibilities for the molding and embroidering of a creative writer:

> The captain of a British steamer in that port was shot dead in his cabin by his first officer, who was subdued by the other members of the after-guard only after he had wounded several of them. It seems that he had long believed that the captain and the other officers were trying to "ruin his career."
>
> Now, obviously, the writer to utilize that story and to tell the long curse of brooding over real or imaginary grievances of which the murder was the end would have been Joseph Conrad. Indeed, in "Chance" he did set down in his masterly way an episode with considerable similarity to this one. What he would have done with the Antwerp affair nobody can say, but one may be sure that had he chosen to use it he could have pictured in minutest detail just what went through the mind of that distracted mate, and revealed, if not just what finally drove him to desperation, what might have done so in the case of a man who had developed a case of what the psychologists call the delusion of persecution.
>
> It is highly improbable that the mate was persecuted at all. If he had been, there were means of saving himself from maltreatment, for the law, and especially English law, provides adequate redress for the wrongs of sailor folk. If there was anything like a plot against the mate, it must have been due to his own behavior, which had been of a sort to make him an uncomfortable or obnoxious companion.

Keep your medicine cabinet out of the shadow of doubt



On guard against the threat of cold!

WINTER is the test of health! If you are vigorous and your resistance is high, you can cheerfully face the harshest weather. But winter is cruel. If your resistance drops below normal, if you weaken, it may strike ruthlessly. La grippe, influenza, pneumonia. . . .

For thousands, good cod-liver oil is a faithful guard against these threats. Its vitamins protect, restore, give vigorous health!

For good cod-liver oil is the richest known source of the fat-soluble vitamins. You know how important they are for children, to protect against rickets, to promote healthy growth. They are scarcely less important for grown people in restoring strength and raising resistance to disease.

But be sure your cod-liver oil reaches you with its vitamin content unimpaired. The oil is valueless without vitamins. And they may be easily lost in manufacture.

Squibb's is the *only* cod-liver oil which has its vitamin content guaranteed up to the date of consumption. The vitamins are preserved by an exclusive process developed in the Squibb laboratories. This process also makes the oil *much more palatable*. At druggists.

SQUIBB

THE "PRICELESS INGREDIENT" OF EVERY PRODUCT
IS THE HONOR AND INTEGRITY OF ITS MAKER

Pensacola
FLORIDA

City of Prosperity

PROSPERITY in Pensacola is not the dream of a partially developed or entirely undeveloped future.

Pensacola—today—*is* a prosperous city of 42,000. Its modern business streets—a score of parks—imposing school buildings—beautiful homes — have been builded with the fruits of thriving commerce and industry and profitable agriculture.

On every hand is evidence of stability and thrifty utilization of natural assets in which boom conditions have had no part.

Land values here—in city or country—are established on an investment rather than a speculative basis. Satsuma trees—burdened with golden oranges—which this year yielded over five times the cost of productive soil, are symbolical of the permanency and soundness upon which Pensacola's prosperity rests. Its commanding position on the finest deep-water harbor on the Gulf, moreover, affords the opportunity to lead the new industrial South.

But people, who have come to live amidst the charms of this ideal all-year-round resort find more than these material things. Plentiful sunshine—tempered by salt-laden Gulf breezes—contribute to a climate of perpetual springtime. Here, too, are crystal-blue waters—cooling woods—hunting and fishing—improved roads—modern schools.

The prosperity that Pensacola offers is as good for body and soul as it is for the pocketbook.

We have a handbook of dependable Florida information, carefully edited by 22 Chambers of Commerce. It gives the facts needed by investors, home-builders or farmers. A copy will be sent free upon request.

Pensacola "the metropolis of West Florida"

FREE COUPON

PUBLICITY COMMITTEE
Chamber of Commerce, Pensacola, Fla.,
E. E. Morrow, Secretary.

Please send me your free encyclopedia of Florida, entitled—"Practical Handbook of Florida".

Name..........................

Address..........................

"IT'S ONLY ONE OF THOSE LITTLE THINGS THAT HAPPEN AT SEA"

WHILE the King of England and the President of the United States were exchanging cablegrams about his exploit, Capt. George Fried, of the liner *President Roosevelt*, tossed off the above excuse for sidestepping anything in the nature of a hero-worshiping party. However, he was unable to sidestep an impressive official, and uproarious unofficial, welcome in England, which has helped to stamp the rescue of the crew of the British freighter *Antinoe* with the significance of what diplomats call an "international incident"—with the particularization that the average "international incident" has a belligerent menace in it, whereas this one, instead of being a "cause of war," might be described as a "cause of peace." That two of the *President Roosevelt's* crew lost their lives in the course of the prolonged and dangerous rescue work added a more poignant note to the event, and gave occasion for the unforgetable picture of flowers being scattered on the angry Atlantic billows, while Catholic and Protestant prayers were offered up for the dead—Ernest Heitman and Uno Wirteman. In acknowledging the expressions of gratitude cabled by King George—"voicing the feeling of all British hearts"—and promising to convey the royal condolences to the families of the victims, President Coolidge struck this gracious note, as quoted in the New York *Herald Tribune:*

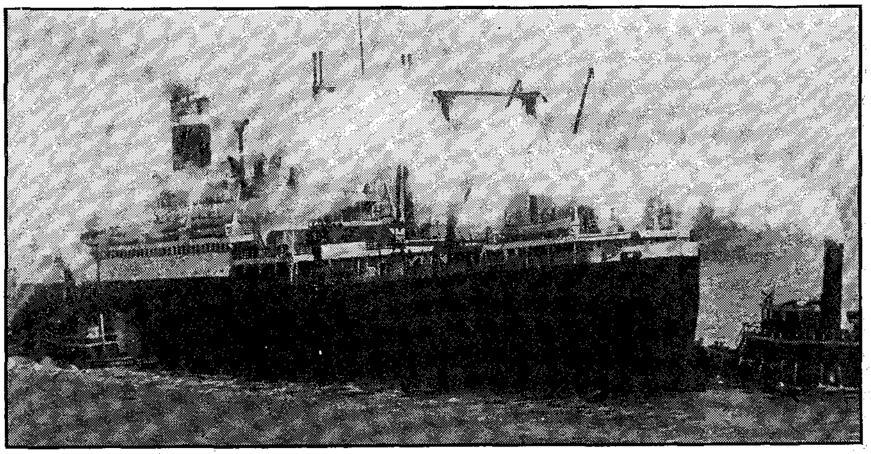
> "The event is but another illustration of the heroism and gallantry which have characterized alike the mariners of the United States and Great Britain, and, while regretting the occasion therefor, I rejoice that American sailors have been able to help those of Great Britain."

The persistence in valor which kept the *President Roosevelt* for four days maneuvering about the wallowing *Antinoe* made a profound impression on both sides of the Atlantic, judging from editorial expressions in British and American papers. Under the heading "A Saga of the Atlantic," the New York *World* says:

THE SKIPPER WHO DID

Capt. George Fried, of the *President Roosevelt*, who has made his name famous.

For the seamanship which made the thrilling rescue of the *Antinoe's* crew possible every reader of the detailed reports now laid before the world must feel a throb of admiration. Captain Fried and his fellow officers made astonishing speed to the stricken vessel. Receiving her wireless appeals, they reached her in six hours, tho she reported a position 100 miles in error and had to be relocated by radio-compass calculations. When they lost her in the darkness and fierce snow-squalls that night they performed an equal exploit by promptly picking her up fifty-eight miles distant by calculating wind and current. Their resourcefulness and tenacity in trying to reach the imperiled men knew no bounds. Oil was pumped into the sea;



P. & A. photograph

THE RESCUING SHIP

This is Captain Fried's command, the United States liner *President Roosevelt*, now linked with a "Saga of the Sea" which is a fair candidate for immortality.

lines were fired from rockets; heavier ropes were sent over from the Lyle gun; floats and empty boats were used—all without avail. Then with grim determination the life-boats were manned to cross the almost impassable welter.

Even more impressive than the seamanship was the heroism of the crews who filled these boats. It is clear they represent the typical stuff of the American marine. We may call them American, tho in a partial list of forty-three members of the crew nineteen were born abroad. They came from all parts of the globe, from Argentina to Finland, and all parts of the Union, from California and Minnesota to New York. They were just plain and probably unprepossessing sailors, but they were ready to die. They saw the first boat tossed on the combers by a sudden squall, overturned as the men clutched at ropes flung them, and two of their comrades swept away. Yet they struggled for places at the oars, and we read of deck-hands furious and broken-hearted because they were rejected.

P & A photograph

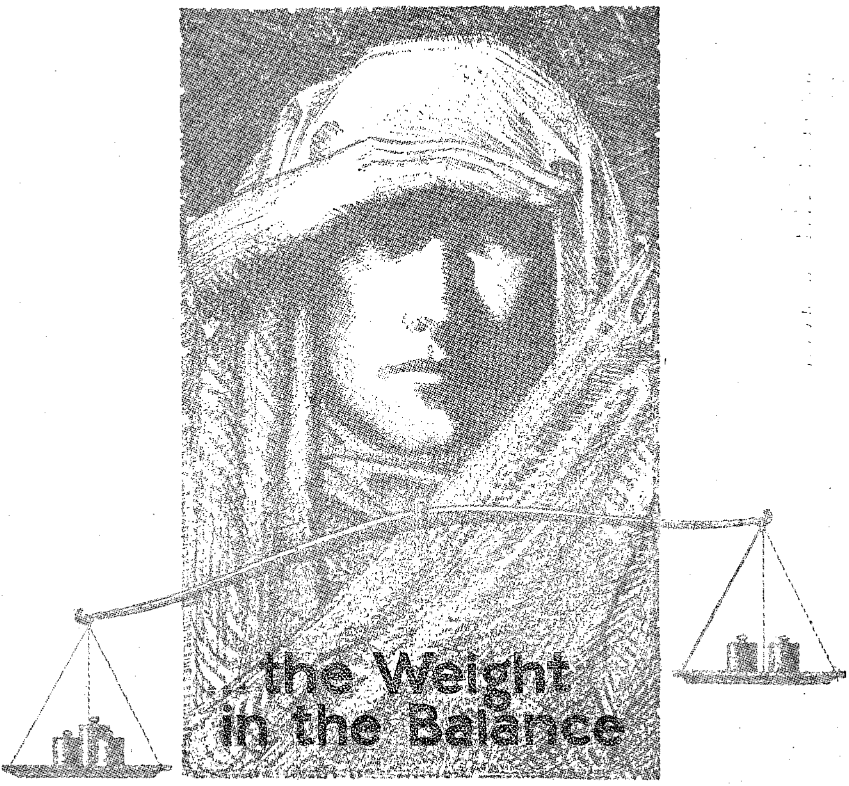
AN UNTIRING HERO

Chief Officer Robert Miller, of the *Roosevelt*, who commanded the boat crew of volunteers that braved the storm again and again to save the imperiled Britishers.

The sea has its high code and traditions, which these Americans have lifted still higher. It is fitting that they should so promptly have received the thanks of the British sovereign and the American Congress. But that is not enough; they should be given some testimonial of the appreciation of the people of two nations.

No episode of the sea in years, says the Boston *Post*, surpasses the first gallant

VISION



There's more to Cellophane than beauty alone

WHEN you see an article wrapped in crystal-clear Cellophane you can feel sure that the manufacturer is striving to do more than merely beautify his product. He thinks enough of it to present it at its best—and more—he thinks enough of you—the ultimate user—to protect it against dust, dirt, germs and handling.

When Cellophane is used as the outer seal, you know that the manufacturer wants you to get his product as pure, as clean and as wholesome as when it left his establishment.

Small wonder, then, that the leading producers of candy, bakery products, toilet articles, dried and evaporated fruits, meats and textiles, have selected Cellophane as "the weight in the balance" to give their merchandise preference over those of their competitors. They have the vision to give visibility to the beautiful colors or intricate workmanship of their products, without fear of deterioration.

TO MANUFACTURERS: *Let us tell you more about Cellophane, or, better still, send us a sample of your product or package, to show you how Cellophane protects and adds to sales appeal.*

DU PONT CELLOPHANE CO., Inc.
Sales Offices: 40 West 40th St., New York City
Plant and Executive Offices: Buffalo, N. Y.
Canadian Agents: WM. B. STEWART & SONS
64 Wellington St., W., Toronto, Canada

DUPONT CELLOPHANE
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Get your *share* of the *Treasure Chest* *on the* GULF COAST

The gold of commerce—the gold of agriculture—the golden hours of sun-warmed pleasure, make this God-favored section a veritable treasure chest from which you should take your share of the jewels.

The Gulf Coast is a place to rest and to play—a place to live and to prosper. Get away from winter's bleakness and see "the Riviera of America," where the climate is fine.

Riding—hunting—golfing (grass greens)—boating—fishing—polo—tennis—motoring—all are at their best—and the sun smiles you a welcome almost every day. Reach this enchanted country from the north by

The Pan-American

One day and one night's ride from Cincinnati and Louisville on one of the world's finest trains. All-Pullman, all travel luxuries. Ladies' lounge room, ladies' shower and ladies' maid. Club car, valet service and men's shower and radio-library-observation car. L. & N. superior dining-car service all the way (no better food to be had at any price). Fastest and best service from the East by the

CRESCENT LIMITED

An all-steel, all-Pullman train from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington to New Orleans. Club and observation cars, compartment and drawing-room sleeping cars, showers for men and women, maid and valet service.

Several other trains daily provide direct, through accommodations from the northern and eastern cities named, and from Chicago, St. Louis and Evansville to the entire Gulf Coast section.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R.

Ask For Booklet

Write today for descriptive booklet and general information to R. D. Pusey, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky., or J. K. Ridgely, General Passenger Agent, New Orleans, La.

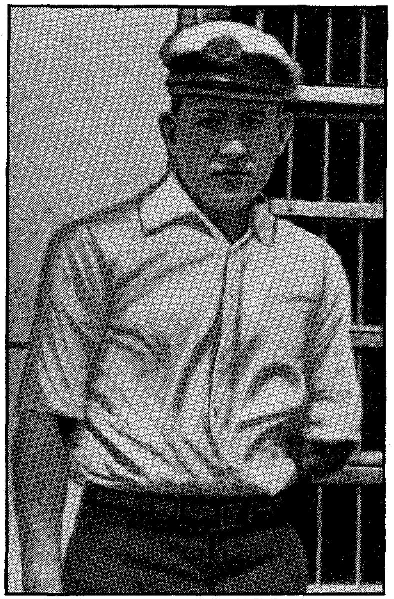
CINCINNATI
ST LOUIS
LOUISVILLE
EVANSVILLE
NASHVILLE
KNOXVILLE
MEMPHIS
DECATUR
BIRMINGHAM
ATLANTA
MONTGOMERY
MOBILE
PENSACOLA
NEW ORLEANS
L&N
River Jc.
Marianna
Chipley
Cottondale
De Funiak Springs
Valparaiso
Panama City
NEW ORLEANS
Bay St. Louis
Pass Christian
Gulfport
Biloxi
Ocean Springs
Pascagoula
Mobile
Pensacola

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R.R.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

attempt of the *Roosevelt* crew to reach the *Antinoe* at the peak of the storm, only to see one of the life-boats smashed and two of the brave volunteers swept to death. A narrative of the entire operation, from a passenger's point of view, was written on board the *Roosevelt* on the way to Cherbourg, and radioed to the Chicago *Daily News:*



Photograph by courtesy of the *Herald Tribune*

ONE WHO GAVE HIS LIFE

Ernest Heitman, bosun's mate of the *Roosevelt*, who perished during the rescue.

Last Friday and Saturday the steamship *Roosevelt* ran into gales. Everything movable charged about and windows were smashed by waves. All hands were ordered off decks and the rolling was beyond belief.

Sunday at 4 A. M. a radio S O S reported the 8,000-ton English freighter *Antinoe* disabled. The *Roosevelt* instantly left its course and everybody steadily scanned the wind-swept mountainous seas. At 3 o'clock P. M. the ship was sighted, rudderless. Its bulkheads had started, its cargo of wheat was soaked, and its cabins flooded. Terrific seas prevented our near approach.

With twenty-five men depending on us, Commander Fried promised to stand by during a terrible night in which staterooms and the entire ship were in chaos. Several were injured by overturned furniture, and crockery smashed Sunday night littered the ship. Sleet and rain and waves like bombs battered the ship. The *Roosevelt* proved splendidly seaworthy and the captain's spirit was superb. The *Antinoe* disappeared during the night in a blinding snow-storm. The *Roosevelt* buffeted the seas for twelve hours through the tempest, fighting thirty-eight-foot waves and a seventy-five-mile wind. Theodore Roosevelt looked down from a copy of the familiar Sargent portrait in the companionway as if he would have stuck this out, too.

Monday was full of fearful apprehension, but a thrill came at 3:30 in the

I ENVY NO MAN

I LIVE in Bradenton, where nature has been unusually kind to us humans. Beauty abounds on all sides, in sea, land and air. Sunshine, tomorrow and tomorrow and tomorrow!

Choose your sport—golf, fishing, surf-bathing, boating—we have them all, under ideal conditions the year 'round. Motor roads, like city boulevards, reach out in all directions.

Building activity galore—but very, very substantial, because Bradenton as Florida's most fertile garden center yielding many crops of vegetables and fruit a season, was founded by affluent sons of the soil. Orange and grapefruit groves abound here.

I envy no man—I live in Bradenton. Why not join us?

BRADENTON
Chamber of Commerce
P. O. Box 50, Bradenton, Fla.

Canadian Pacific

ART CRAFTS GUILD
Collegiate Tours to EUROPE
36 Day "All Expense Tour" $365

Join our group of college students, instructors, alumni, and friends who will tour England, Holland, Belgium and France this summer. Sailing from Montreal on Canadian Pacific steamships, with American college dance band to furnish music. Plenty of deck space for dancing, games, rest and recreation. 2-day voyage down St. Lawrence River. Only 4 days open sea. Visit Liverpool, Chester, Leamington, English castles, Shakespeare country, Oxford. 4 days in London. See the Hague, Amsterdam, Brussels, Bruges, Ostend. 5 days in Paris. Ample time for individual sight seeing and shopping. Shorter tours if desired, $260 and $330. Hotel, meals and traveling expenses included in price. Management arranges all detaills; books transportation and hotel accommodations; conducts party. Write for complete itinerary to Art Crafts Guild Travel Bureau, Dept. 101, 500 N. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

FREE Illustrated Folder

EUROPE

4 HOUR FEET
Can't Stand the Gaff Of An 8-Hour Day
Wear
Ground Gripper SHOES
The Most Comfortable Shoe In The World
For Men Women and Children

Write for Free Booklet—"What You Should Know About Your Feet"
Ground Gripper Shoe Co., Inc., Boston, Mass.

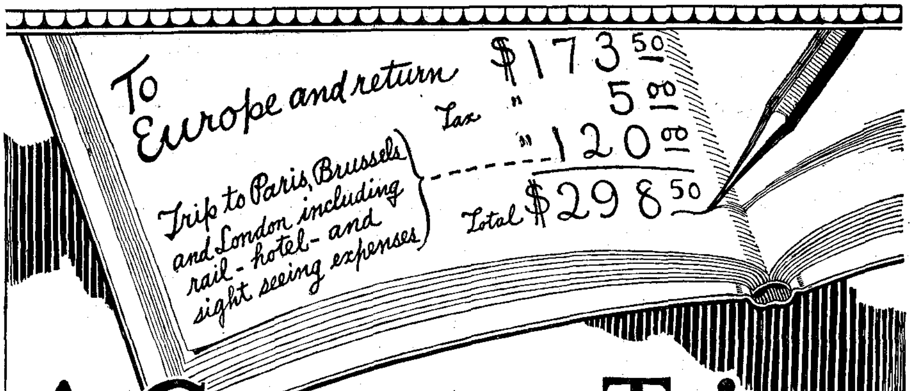
afternoon when the *Antinoe* was sighted in a hollow of the sea, listing terribly. Anxiety was intense while the *Roosevelt* edged in close to the doomed wave-swept boat. It was a desolate spectacle with bridge and rudder gone. Eight of our men volunteered with two officers for rescue. Commander Fried drew on our own oil supply to spread on the waters. There was an eager manning and lowering of the life-boats until a sudden squall, and an attempted reversal of the order came too late. The boat made a getaway but was swamped immediately by a comber. Suddenly all were floundering in the oily waters. After a frantic throwing of ropes and life-preservers six men were rescued, but two were swept away. One drifted, clinging to the boat, but the other, who is believed to have been knocked senseless, disappeared.

The *Roosevelt* circled vainly in its search. Dr. Cochran of the American Church, Paris, led touching memorial services at 10 o'clock Monday night before inert, battered, bandaged sailors. The seas were so rough all were obliged to sit on the floor.

Tuesday continued with gales and noisy booming waters. The *Roosevelt* continuously circled about the pitching wreck all night, fearing the *Antinoe* might again drift from us in darkness. Frequent careening turns in the trough of the sea brought the wreck close enough to us to see men running about its deck. We made eight vain attempts to land a rope with cannon rockets and kite. The last remaining charge fell short. Despair greeted the frantic signals from the *Antinoe*. The situation appeared futile as darkness gathered. Passengers sent words of appreciation to our tireless leader, Commander Fried, and his crew. From time to time the searchlight brought the plunging bulk into relief against the black sky, reeling horribly with each sweep of the sea. Men urged their wives to leave the deck lest the *Antinoe* sink before their eyes.

Another vain attempt was made to launch a boat, and the story continues:

> Again the deck was alive with quick feet. Ropes and chains were held in readiness. Again squalls and blinding snow. The volunteer crew was ordered back. Later a trailer boat was released with a half-mile cable, but it soon began to show terrible strain. The morale was excellent, a sort of calmness of despair or faith which settled down. Nobody slept. Continued flickering signals urged help, warning of imminent floundering of the *Antinoe*.
>
> Wednesday morning came with the luckless boat still riding the waves. It was impossible to risk our men. A third boat was launched as a trailer and an attempt to jockey it into position near the wreck proved in vain. The *Roosevelt* circled perilously near. This life-boat was also lost. The officers made heavier projectiles overnight and finally, at one o'clock Wednesday noon, a shot carried a rope across the *Antinoe's* deck. There were shouts of joy from both boats, and then a terrific strain snapt the cable. The disappointment was heart-breaking. Squalls followed with icy winds. Quick aid was essential as the situation was desperate. Late in the afternoon passengers felt renewed apprehension over the proposed launching of another crew. Many volunteers offered, one weeping when refused. Reminded of his wife and two children, he retorted: "How many children have all those men over there?"
>
> A last effort was staged and again



To Europe and return $173.50
Tax " 5.00
Trip to Paris, Brussels and London including rail - hotel - and sight seeing expenses " 120.00
Total $298.50

A CUNARD Trip to Europe

is now within the reach of all!

Put your vacation money into a European trip this year! Cunard, through inauguration of the *new* Tourist Third Cabin, has made this easy for you.

There is nothing like a sea voyage for real rest, recreation and invigorating change; in addition you will visit the places you have often read about, see with your own eyes the historic spots of the Old World and gain the broad knowledge that comes only to those who have traveled.

MAY
JULY AUGUST SEPTEMBER

~just before and after the rush of the season~
an ideal time for just such a trip!

Make your decision now
TRAVEL COMFORTABLY
via CUNARD VACATION SPECIALS
Transatlantic Round Trip Fare $170 up
Sailings May 1st to September 25th

The accommodations consist of specially reserved, comfortable, roomy, well-ventilated Third Cabin staterooms for 2 or 3 persons; many baths; spacious dining halls—an abundance of excellent food, splendid table service; well-stocked libraries; comfortable lounges for the quiet hours and plenty of deck space for more strenuous recreation in the open air.

Large Series of Attractive Tours of varying durations and rates

$298.50	*pays all transportation and hotel charges on a trip of about thirty days, including Paris, Brussels and London.*	$353.50	*pays for a short tour of Great Britain, Ireland and parts of the Continent. Wide choice of Itineraries.*

NEW CUNARD CABIN SERVICE

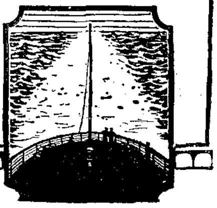
to Plymouth, Cherbourg and London
Transatlantic Round Trip Fare—$290 up

A new Cunard Transatlantic Service, with regular sailings every other week till the first of May and every Saturday thereafter, by fast fleet of modern, oil-burning Cunarders. The maximum of comfort in accommodations, equipment and service.

Travel by the
CUNARD HIGHWAY
It Costs No More

Full information gladly furnished upon request

CUNARD and ANCHOR Lines
25 Broadway, New York or Branches and Agencies



SCOTLAND
BY THE
"FLYING SCOTSMAN"

The most famous train in Europe traverses that magic thread through Britain—the LONDON AND NORTH EASTERN RAILWAY!

From Edinburgh, "The Modern Athens" and Scotland's charming capitol, the LONDON AND NORTH EASTERN RAILWAY branches out to both coasts of Scotland—through the Trossachs country and into the wild beauty of the Scottish Highlands. It serves St. Andrews and a host of other world-famed golf courses. And its network of rails is fairly dotted with inland spas and seaside resorts.

Unexcelled restaurant car service and single compartment sleeping car accommodations.

Next Summer visit Scotland! Let the American representative of the "LONDON NORTH EASTERN" plan your tour for you. Save time and money and still see everything that matters. Attractive illustrative booklets for the asking. Communicate with

H. J. KETCHAM, GENERAL AGENT
London & North Eastern Railway
311 Fifth Avenue, New York

LONDON AND NORTH EASTERN RAILWAY
OF ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

delayed by the usual squall and snow. Night once more descended, but suddenly the sea grew quieter and a clear full moon emerged. The fifth boat was launched and all breathlessly awaited as the distance to the wreck was quickly crossed and finally recrossed in full radiance of the ship's searchlight, with half of the exhausted *Antinoe* men. Many collapsed on deck. At midnight a second successful trip was safely consummated, bringing all the remaining men. The captain of the *Antinoe* was carried on board totally exhausted.

Here followed a stirring scene on deck after four days' ceaseless heroic effort on the bleak Atlantic waters in which twenty-five doomed men were saved. Six life-boats were used up, the final two boats being smashed in contact with the wreck. In the rescue, the *Roosevelt* lost two men. When the broken, weary men were fed, warmed and at rest, all assembled forward, welcoming Commander Fried with cheers. He responded from the bridge.

"It's been a long wait, but worth its aim," was in every heart as the great whistle sounded our departure. Like a searchlight the unconscious, unselfish heroism and devotion cast a radiance over all as with thankful spirit we started full speed ahead on our course under bright moonlight and a starry sky.

More laconic was Captain Fried's own story of the rescue, radioed to the *Roosevelt's* owners, the United States Line:

"Five forty A. M., of twenty-fourth received SOS from steamship *Antinoe*, proceeded to her position by radio compass bearings, which proved position one hundred miles in error. Alongside her noon, wind west, force ten, with violent snow squalls. High rough seas were rolling thirty-five degrees. Took position quarter mile windward. Pumped oil overboard with excellent effect. Her captain claims this saved them from sinking.

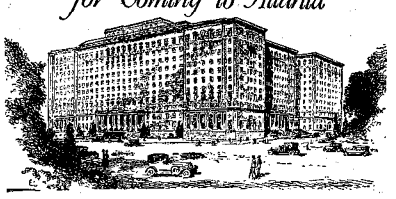
"Lost sight of her 9 P. M. Her radio and dynamo out of commission. Severe snow squalls. Picked her up again 3:40 P. M., twenty-fifth, with engine and fire-room flooded, number three hatch broken, heavily listed starboard.

"Weather moderated. Attempted send manned life-boats, Chief Officer Miller in charge. When lowered life-boat vicious hail-squall hit us. Sea proved too rough for life-boat. Men spilled out of boat but managed to get back in boat. Covered with fuel oil, seemed exhausted. Ordered men aboard assisted by life-lines. All recovered except Wirteman, master at arms, Heitman, boatswain's mate. . . . Weather increasing. Twenty-sixth, continued station, distributing oil weather side. *Antinoe* showing one oil lamp.

"Her distress signal indicated perilous situation. Attempted float boat to her by aid Lyle gun. Got boat to her, but she lost it. Tried floating cask, failed. Twenty-seventh, kept station; attempted float boat to her, . . . failed. Fired Lyle gun again and rockets got line to her when they hauled in line cut on their rail. Lost boat. Fired Lyle gun sixteen times. . . .

"Suggestion Col. Clint C. Hearn, artillery expert, passenger, use spiral spring between projectile and line successful. Chief Engineer Turner made thirteen projectiles. Weather now moderating, occasional snow squalls. Seven twenty

Another Great Reason for Coming to Atlanta



Atlanta Biltmore
ATLANTA, GEORGIA
Where Southern Hospitality Flowers

Visit Atlanta, 1050 feet above sea level, in the heart of the South. A climate that is winning universal recognition as one of the most pleasant on the continent. Another great reason is the Atlanta Biltmore, one of the famous Bowman group and the South's supreme hotel.

Golf privileges for guests

RATES: Single, $3.50, $4, $5
Double, $6, $7, $8

Write for descriptive literature.
401 W. Peachtree St., Atlanta, Ga.

Clark's Famous Cruises
BY CUNARD LINE; BIG NEW OIL-BURNERS
NORWAY AND WESTERN MEDITERRANEAN
53 DAYS, $550 to $1250
SS "LANCASTRIA" JUNE 30

Includes Lisbon, Spain, Tangier, Italy, Riviera, Sweden, Norway Fjords, Scotland, Berlin (Paris, London), repeating last summer's greatest cruise success.

Rates include hotels, drives, guides, fees.

Books also open for 1927 cruises: Jan. 19 **Round the World** 7th Cruise, $1250 to $2900, Jan. 29 **Mediterranean** 23d Cruise, $600 to $1700; Feb. 5 new **South America** and **Mediterranean** Cruise, $800 to $2300.

Please specify program desired.

FRANK C. CLARK Times Bldg., N.Y.

The Outdoor Life
for Tuberculosis

OUTDOOR LIFE in the sunshine, rest, good food, sensible living. That's the ***only*** prescription that is curing tuberculosis, and it ***is being cured on a large scale at Albuquerque.***

Here ***winters*** are so mild that you'll ***want*** to be outdoors every day. And you'll sleep under a blanket every ***summer*** night. The outdoor life can be lived ***comfortably*** the year round. There's hardly a day that the sun doesn't shine. We have but one-fifth the rainfall of eastern health resorts, one-half the rainfall of Colorado.

Thousands who have failed to find health in less favored climates now live normal lives in Albuquerque, where all climatic factors favor the prevention and cure of tuberculosis. Send for our free illustrated book ***Putting 4-Wheel Brakes on Tuberculosis.*** It tells all about Albuquerque.

Albuquerque Civic Council
751 First National Bank Building,
Albuquerque, New Mexico

Gentlemen: Please send a free copy of your new book, ***Putting 4-Wheel Brakes On Tuberculosis*** to

Name..........

Address..........

P. M., lowered manned life-boat successfully, took off twelve men. Boat badly damaged. Midnight, weather greatly improved and aided by moonlight took remainder crew aboard.

"Captain Tose had to be carried aboard, and despite his physical condition asked to be carried to bridge to express gratitude. All crew pitiful condition. No food nor water two days. Little clothing. Exposure. Minor injuries. One thirty-five A. M. proceeded on our way. *Antinoe* still floating. Both well decks awash, 50 degrees starboard list. Our own crew are almost exhausted from long vigil. When my two men were lost Dr. Cochrane and Monsignor Wheland held very impressive services. . . . Some passengers and crew sustained minor injuries from heavy rolling."

All of which led up to an unparalleled demonstration of gratitude and admiration when the rescuing liner arrived at Plymouth. The occasion is described by T. R. Ybarra in a wireless dispatch from the English seaport to the New York *Times:*

To-day is America's day here.

From the moment when the American hero ship *President Roosevelt*, bearing the captain and men of the British freighter *Antinoe*, whom she had rescued at terrible risk in midocean, steamed into Plymouth Harbor this morning, the Stars and Stripes seemed to displace the Union Jack at this famous old Devonshire seaport, where the glorious seafaring tradition of Sir Francis Drake and Sir Walter Raleigh still lives in the hearts of the inhabitants.

The men, women and children of Plymouth, knowing only too well what a miracle of courage and seamanship had been accomplished by the commander and men of the *President Roosevelt*, poured out to do them honor. Scorning the leaden skies and biting winter air and cold drizzling rain, they packed in hundreds the two tenders which steamed down the bay to meet the liner. In thousands they lined the sides of Plymouth's piers on tiptoe with excitement to welcome the rescuers and rescued.

Gone were British stoicism and reserve and stolidity. Yelling, cheering, "hip, hip, hooraying," fluttering handkerchiefs and swinging hats wildly above their heads, the people of the city of Drake and Raleigh roared a welcome to the American heroes to-day which set the blood racing in the veins of every American there. It was a royal welcome royally given, and it brought tears to the eyes of more than one weather-beaten seafarer.

Shortly after ten o'clock the *President Roosevelt* began picking her way amid the islets of beautiful Plymouth Sound, and the two big tenders covered with gay bunting steamed out to meet her. As the tenders drew close the crowds aboard thronged to the rails and sent up cheer after cheer while the whistle of every craft in the harbor tooted.

As the first tender made fast, a little thick-set, squat, bowlegged man, vainly trying to conceal the excitement which set him quivering in every fiber, hurried to the *President Roosevelt's* deck, where a gangplank was being got ready. He was Capt. Harry Tose of the *Antinoe*. As the gangplank was put in place everybody was forced to wait while Captain Tose's wife, with shaking limbs and streaming eyes, hurried from the tender to the liner. As she stept aboard Tose pushed forward,

-winners of
Pillsbury's Health Bran
$1000.00 Prize Contest

After an exhaustive comparison of approximately 50,000 suggestions, the committee of domestic scientists serving as judges of Pillsbury's Health Bran Prize Contest announces its awards. Sixty-three prizes, totalling $1,000.00, were offered for the best groups of five suggestions for using Pillsbury's Health Bran.

The popularity and extensive use of this natural food-laxative are demonstrated by the wide-spread interest which the contest aroused. Letters poured in from every corner of the country—from Maine to California. Hundreds bore foreign postmarks. So general was the excellence of the suggestions received, that only the most exacting tests in our experimental kitchens enabled the judges to determine the final prize-winning groups.

A booklet, "Prize-Winning Bran Recipes", containing a number of the best suggestions, is being prepared and will be sent free, upon request, anywhere in the U. S. A. Pillsbury Flour Mills Company, Minneapolis, Minn.

We congratulate the following persons and extend our sincere appreciation to all who participated in the contest:

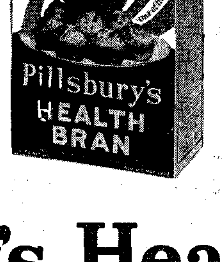
FIRST PRIZE—$200
Miss M. C. Watson, 4325 N. Griffin Ave., Los Angeles, Calif.

NEXT SIX PRIZES—$50 EACH
Ethel Mae Griggs, 558 Massachusetts Ave., Boston, Mass.
Rosabell Hershman, Glenwood, Minn.
Anna Jenkins, 243 W. 9th, College View, Nebr.
Mrs. David Werkmeister, North Plymouth, Mass.
Mrs. Mildred Barrette, Box 25, Neche, N. Dakota
Mrs. Lillian B. Morrison, 2217 W. Colorado Ave., Colorado Springs, Colo.

NEXT SIX PRIZES—$25 EACH
Mrs. A. Corden, Route 5, Jackson, Mich.
Mrs. O. C. Voss, 404 23rd Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.
Mrs. W. R. Thomas, 579 W. Blair Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio
Mrs. Paul Tabor, (*1st entry*) Athens, Georgia
Mrs. G. N. Hubbard, 137 N. Ridgewood Ave., Daytona, Fla.
Mrs. G. A. Hewey, 51 Carroll Ave., Takoma Park, Md.

NEXT TWENTY PRIZES—$10 EACH
Mrs. Beatrice K. Buck, 1005 McCleary St., McKeesport, Pa.
Aaron Lee Carthage, Box 791 City Hall P. O., New York City
E. Adele Griffiths, 13 Cottage Place, Utica, N. Y.
Mrs. Vera M. Biddle, 1119 N. Third Ave., Knoxville, Tenn.
Mrs. Chas. Morris, 321 Grand Blvd., San Mateo, Calif.
Mrs. Wm. J. Holliman, 21 Pershing Drive, Clarendon, Va.
Mrs. Annette E. Saxton, Steptoe, Nevada
Mrs. E. R. Martin, 620 First Nat. Bank Bldg., Lincoln, Nebr.
Mrs. J. M. Stanley, Box 173 West End Sta., Colorado Springs, Colo.
Mrs. M. Adler, 4128 N. Springfield Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Mrs. H. O. Shipp, 1502 30th Ave., Gulfport, Miss.
Mrs. W. A. Post, 106 Dougall Ave., Syracuse, N. Y.
Mrs. W. R. Brown, R. D. 8, Schenectady, N. Y.
Mrs. G. J. DeLitterst, 1035 Boone St., Piqua, Ohio
Mrs. D. B. Shehan, 712 Ozard St., Rock Hill, S. Car.
Mrs. S. H. Henderson, Jr., Vidalia, La.
Mrs. Laura E. Rudrauff, 211 S. 13th St., Independence, Kans.
Mrs. B. R. Baildon, 52 Main St., Warwick, N. Y.
Mrs. L. R. DeCamp, Box 226, Alturas, Cal.
Jean Holley, 521 W. 3rd St., Tulsa, Okla.

NEXT THIRTY PRIZES—$5 EACH
Miss Alice C. Baldwin, 307 S. Main St., Bluffton, Ohio
Mrs. Don C. Minick, 338 Columbia St., Toledo, Ohio
Mr. R. M. Woodman, 209 Washington St., (2d floor), Boston, Mass.
Mrs. T. O. Byerle, 601 East Armour Blvd., Kansas City, Mo.
Miss Adda Johnston, Robinson, Ill.
Mrs. William M. Jones, (*1st entry*) 3910 Tracy Ave., Covington, Ky.
Mrs. E. A. Fripp, Pendleton, S. C.
Miss A. C. Casey, 601 E. Seneca, McAlester, Okla.
Mrs. Harry Beeler, Jr., 1147 S. 52nd St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Mrs. Bessie R. Weeks, 1301 N. 14th St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Ruth H. Myers, Vulcan, Mich.
Mrs. Arthur H. Baier, 12335 Saywell Ave., Cleveland, O.
Mrs. R. D. Pugsley, 415 Brooks St., Missoula, Mont.
Mrs. Paul N. Fell, Montgomery, O.
Mrs. William J. Cuff, 723 E. 41st St., Baltimore, Md.



Mrs. Arthur L. Gibbs, 613 Fourth St., National City, Cal.
Mrs. T. J. Warman, 324 Albany Street, San Antonio, Tex.
Mrs. A. H. MacPherson, Beverly, New Jersey
Mrs. Augusta Lockner, B. P. W. Club, Stillman Theatre Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio
A. Wolff, (*1st entry*) 243 13th St., Milwaukee, Wis.
Mrs. L. P. Weld, Longmount, Colo.
Miss Helen A. Clarke, Fountain Ave., Glendale, Ohio
Mrs. May Dunmire, 138 Johnson Ave., Blairsville, Pa.
Mrs. Mary Hille, 313 E. 31st St., Baltimore, Md.
Mrs. William M. Jones, (*2nd entry*) 3910 Tracy Ave., Covington, Ky.
Mrs. C. D. Ohman, 46 Sixth Street, Cloquet, Minn.
Mrs. Dorothy Peterson, Box 987, Riverhead, N. Y.
A. Wolff, (*2nd entry*) 243 13th St., Milwaukee, Wis.
Mrs Marie Leean, Nelsonville, Wis.
Mrs. Paul Tabor, (*2nd entry*) Athens, Ga.

Pillsbury's Health Bran

The Rose Marie

"I want seven pairs *but*—

—they must all be genuine Arch Preserver Shoes," said a customer to one of our dealers recently. "I'm going on a long trip and I must be sure I have plenty of the same make of shoes I have been wearing."

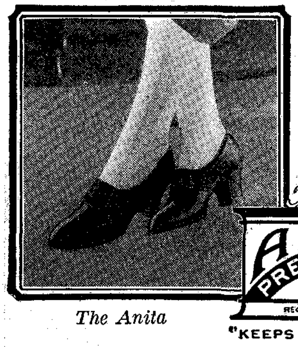
Thousands of women are so afraid of getting something else that they insist on buying from the dealer who sold them their first pair of Arch Preserver Shoes. Most of our dealers are mailing shoes all over the world to former customers who have moved away.

THE ARCH PRESERVER SHOE

This is the famous shoe you see advertised in all the leading women's publications. No other shoe can be like it because it is patented. Supports the arch no matter how high the heel. Bends where the foot bends. Flat inner sole prevents pinching. Styles for all occasions. Sizes for women, misses and children.

Look for the Trade-Mark on the sole and lining and you can always tell the genuine *Arch Preserver* Shoe. Ask for it by the full name, too, because this is the name of *one* particular make of shoe, not a general kind of shoe.

The Arch Preserver Shoe for women is made only by The Selby Shoe Co., Portsmouth, O. For men by T. E. Wright & Co., Inc. Rockland, Mass.



The Anita

Send for booklet No. Y 26, "Foot Youth"
The Selby Shoe Company
426 Seventh St.
Portsmouth, Ohio

ARCH PRESERVER SHOE
REG. U.S. PAT. OFFICE
"KEEPS THE FOOT WELL"

The Selby Shoe Co.,
426 Seventh St., Portsmouth, Ohio.
Please send booklet No. Y 26, "Foot Youth."

Name..

Address..

City........................State........................

My shoe dealer's name..

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

sobbing and shaking and, oblivious of the hundreds of onlookers clustered around, husband and wife went into each other's arms.

Then the little Captain of the *Antinoe*, supporting the sagging figure of his weeping wife, pulled her gently out of the way while relatives of other members of the rescued crew and British officials and newspaper men and photographers poured along the gangplank onto the *President Roosevelt's* deck to begin in earnest the welcome of Britain to the gallant American seamen.

"All England has gone wild over this," said one Englishman as he leapt aboard the *President Roosevelt*. "London is talking of nothing else. Where is Captain Fried?"

And off he went followed by dozens of other eager newcomers aboard to seek the liner's commander with whose name all Britain has been ringing ever since the tale of how grimly he stuck to his terrible task of saving his British comrades first began to trickle by wire and wireless to every corner of the kingdom. For the people of these isles live from the sea and know all there is to be known about its cruelty and fury and have hearts which leap with generous gratitude and admiration whenever men live up to the glorious sea traditions as did the men of the *President Roosevelt*.

Captain Fried, First Officer Miller, who commanded the life-boats which made the rescues and the other American heroes were soon the center of a swarm of admiring Britons. First they stood—the very picture of embarrassment—shifting uneasily from foot to foot while the Reception Committee officially greeted them and thanked them in the name of Great Britain and Plymouth for their heroism.

The committee included Lord Mayor Mitchell of Plymouth, Captain Goldsmith, representing the First Lord of the Admiralty; Lord Beatty; Commander Holcombe, representing the Commander-in-Chief at Devonport; Captain Humphries, the Harbor Master; Capt. J. King, representing the Plymouth Board of Trade; the American Consul at Plymouth, R. C. Busser, and Kenneth Brown, Chairman of the Plymouth Chamber of Commerce.

When they were through with their glowing speeches of thanks cameras snapt and movie cameras buzzed while Fried and Miller and the other American heroes, to whom by now Captain Tose of the *Antinoe* had been added, were photographed—now shaking hands with the Lord Mayor and British naval officials, now standing in embarrassed inactivity.

Amid the snapping and clicking Captain Tose, who for days has been under a tremendous nervous strain, suddenly broke away from the hero party.

"Give me a glass of ice-water, quick!" he gasped. "I can't stand it any longer."

A dozen men ran for water. Tose gulped it down. He stood for a moment as if about to collapse. Then, pulling himself together with a great effort, he went back to face the cameras.

Meanwhile the other men rescued from the *Antinoe* were assembling, getting ready to be transferred to the tender and thence to dry land, which a few days ago they never expected to tread again. Tho warmed, fed and dosed with medicine ever since they boarded the *President Roosevelt*, they still showed clearly signs of the terrible ordeal they had been through. Some

Nurses and doctors endorse it

Fight the dangerous *Sore Throat Germs*

all day long. Sore throat is a danger warning that germs are at work, sending their poisons throughout your entire system. The only way to cure it is by prompt and vigorous antiseptic treatment.

That is what gargles, sprays and swabs are for—but their effect lasts only a little while, and they can rarely be used oftener than night and morning.

Formamint provides a scientific throat antiseptic of proven germicidal power with which you can keep up your treatment all day—wherever you may be. That's why it has been endorsed in writing by more than 10,000 doctors.

Carry a bottle of these convenient, pleasant-tasting throat tablets with you, and take them at intervals all day—one every hour or so when the throat is actually sore, one every two or three hours to prevent infection when exposed to cold, disease or dust. All druggists.

Formamint
GERM-KILLING THROAT TABLETS

50
Formamint
TABLETS
THE BAUER CHEMICAL CO.
NEW YORK

To enable you to test Formamint we will send you a metal pocket case of Formamint tablets on receipt of four cents for postage. Address Bauer Chemical Co., Dept. A3, 113 West 18th Street, New York City.

limped, others had arms in slings or hands bound up in bandages. Since the clothes they wore when rescued were ruined by salt and fuel oil, they now wore ill-matched garments given them by the passengers and crew of the *President Roosevelt* and presented a scarecrow, motley appearance. Scarcely one coat in the whole outfit matched the trousers with which it was worn.

But no matter what else the rescued seamen had on, every one carried a little American flag in his buttonhole and a ribbon around his hat lettered *President Roosevelt* and bearing the American colors.

When they had all crossed the gangplank to the tender and the latter had started for Plymouth from the roadstead where the *President Roosevelt* lay at anchor, frenzied cheers went up from the *Antinoe's* men in honor of their gallant rescuers. Clustered on the forward deck of the tender in their motley garb and waving hats and caps too small or too large, they yelled themselves hoarse, while the *President Roosevelt's* whistle sounded and her passengers and crew cheered wildly in return.

Seaman Richardson, a bearded member of the *Antinoe's* crew, wearing ill-assorted garments donated by a dozen different passengers, constituted himself cheer leader.

"Hooray for Captain Fried!" he shouted, and then "Hooray for all hands on the *Roosevelt!*" and "Hooray for everybody!" while his scarecrow comrades around him joined lustily in every ringing cheer.

"Those Americans deserve it," said Seaman Richardson to me as I stood at his elbow. "It's a pity we can give them only cheers."

"Oh, I say," he continued after a moment's pause. "Last night those Americans gave us all Philadelphia chicken for dinner. It was Christmas night for us."

SPARKS TO FLY WHEN SALEM MEETS SALEM

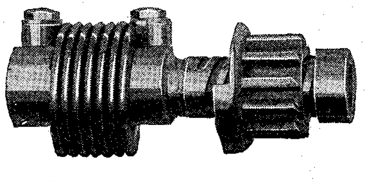
A NOVEL and picturesque rivalry has drawn two widely separated Salems together, and next May their champions will meet in an unprecedented tournament of wits. Unprecedented, that is, not in kind, but in the circumstances surrounding the rivalry. Of course there are many Salems on the map, especially if you include Salem on the Tirumanimuttar River, in the province of Madras, India. At least seven of the world's Salems are in the United States. For the purposes of this history we may disregard the Salems in Illinois, New Jersey, North Carolina, Ohio and Virginia, and fasten our attention on the historic Salem in Massachusetts and the hustling Salem in Oregon, for they are the rivals now preparing to lock horns in vigorous combat. Whereof the circumstances are thus set forth in the Boston *American:*

> No one in authority at the City Hall in Salem, Massachusetts, was able to recall yesterday the phraseology of the letter which came several years ago to the Witch City from the capital of the State of Oregon, but everybody remembered the gist of it.
>
> "Please," implored the Oregon Salem to the Massachusetts Salem, "please get yourself another name and leave 'Salem' to be borne by a more progressive town."
>
> The letter from the Western capital implied that the Puritan Salem had been sleeping one hundred years, that it attracts

ECLIPSE
BENDIX DRIVE

She is asking the salesman if the car is equipped with the Eclipse Bendix Drive. Women, especially, want the easy, dependable starting that Eclipse assures

MOTORISTS, everywhere, appreciate the greater ease and certainty of starting their cars when the Eclipse Bendix Drive is a unit in the electric starting system. Eclipse starter-drives, in their several variations, are simple, sturdy and effective—insure maximum ease, convenience and dependability in starting any gas engine. Throughout the world, *"Eclipse at Elmira"* is known as an authority in this important field, and its products accepted as standard.



"The Mechanical Hand That Cranks Your Car"

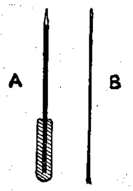
The Eclipse Bendix Drive is standard equipment on a large majority of the world's automobiles—and is the form you probably know best of the Eclipse products used in starting gasoline engines. It is the automatic connecting link between your electric starting motor and the engine of your automobile—a "mechanical hand" that takes hold of the fly-wheel, cranks it, and then lets go. Eclipse also starts—

Trucks
Buses
Tractors
Motor Boats
Coast Guard Vessels
Cruisers
Gasoline Rail Cars
Gasoline Locomotives
Fire Apparatus
Ambulances
Taxicabs

and all kinds of prime movers

ECLIPSE MACHINE COMPANY, Elmira, N.Y.
Eclipse Machine Company, Hoboken, N. J. Eclipse Machine Company, Ltd., Walkerville, Ont.

Ever-Ready Blades have Real Backbone!



WE make the Ever-Ready of *heavy steel*—steel that can be ground to a scientifically perfect bevel edge. And then to make it just as rigid as the heaviest of old-fashioned hollow ground razors, we reinforce the blade with a sturdy metal backbone.

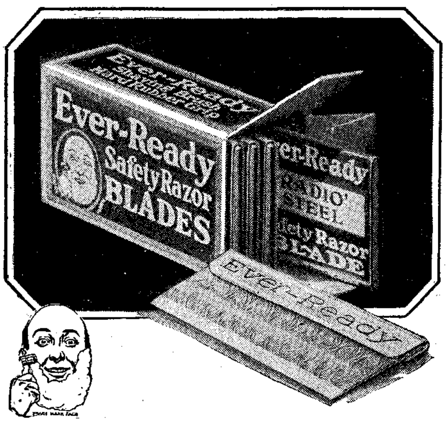
The result is shave satisfaction far beyond your expectations.

The Ever-Ready (A) is the keenest, most durable and therefore the most economical blade. It is sold with a money-back guarantee to that effect. And besides, because it is held rigid by its steel backbone, it *cannot* flex or scrape like the ordinary unreinforced wafer blade (B). Ever-Ready is the perfect blade of perfect shaves. Try it in the Ever-Ready Razor.

Ever-Ready Razors and Blades are sold everywhere

AMERICAN SAFETY RAZOR CORPORATION
Brooklyn, New York

Ever-Ready Blades


Ever-Ready Safety Razor BLADES
Ever-Ready RADIO STEEL Safety Razor BLADE
Ever-Ready

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

the curious only as Pompeii attracts them, that it lacks grit and gumption and is living in and upon its past.

Which, coming from a city of 17,679 people to a historic community three times as large, was, to say the least, a startling, if not modest, petition.

The birthplace of Timothy Pickering and Nathaniel Hawthorne, the city which makes claim to being the scene of the "first armed resistance to royal authority," in the year 1775, might have said something sharp in reply, but wise old Salem, recognizing the "publicity" touch of the expert secretary of an enterprising chamber of commerce, refused to nibble.

Other Salems—the Oregon request went to all of them—were not so shrewd. They resented this most unusual request. Some of them waxed sarcastic, as the saying is, and replied with heat and indignation, the result being columns of newspaper space, here and there, and the free advertising to the world that Salem *is* the capital of Oregon, is situated on the Willamette River about fifty miles south of Portland, has several woolen and flour mills, evaporating and canning factories, and, in addition to the State House, is the site of many State institutions.

And that was the end of that. Salem, Massachusetts, went right on making superior cottons, the best of leathers, the finest of shoes and the most interesting of games, and year after year has entertained more thousands upon thousands of visitors. Salem in Oregon continued to grow, too, and to-day, with a population of only 20,278, is the "second largest community in the State."

Our own Salem, the Salem of John Endicott and Roger Williams, of the witchcraft delusion and the North Bridge, of Hawthorne and the East India trade, is making plans to celebrate the 300th anniversary of its settlement in 1626 by Roger Conant and his companions. Captain Endicott came two years later.

The schools will take a prominent part in the tercentenary, as a matter of course, notably the State Normal School, since 1854 one of the newer Salem's proudest possessions, and the Salem high school, with an enrolment of 1,460 students.

One of the most distinctive possessions of Salem high school is the champion debating team of the United States, which has established a record of eighteen consecutive victories.

If you will examine this record, you will observe that the young Salem debaters have been meeting all comers—and toppling them over, team by team. The Yale freshmen are on the list, you will see, and likewise the freshmen of Hanover.

These youthful Salem orators have gone as far away from home as Binghamton, New York, and Leonard Hall, Maryland, and always the result has been the same—victory for Salem.

Now, the 1,460 students of Salem high are quite like normal young Americans in other high schools. They want their school to be well represented on every field of interscholastic competition, but they have a particular fondness for football and baseball.

They were not particularly interested in the Debating Society, in its beginning—as a school, at all events—but as this phenomenal record began to make itself manifest Salem high began to take notice,

It is so easy to empty!

YOU just press your thumb on the dump lever and the Bissell Sweeper pans drop their contents on the old newspaper you have provided. No flying dust, no trouble, no mess. The pans snap into place automatically and your Bissell is ready to work again in a jiffy.

Nothing can replace the Bissell for everyday sweeping of carpets and rugs. Its revolving brush of pure bristles picks up dust, dirt, grit, lint, thread, crumbs. All the inevitable litter of the home. The wise housewife knows her Bissell saves her time, work. It does its job so quietly, easily and quickly that just a flying trip across the floors keeps them in spotless condition. And it lasts for years.

Cyco Ball Bearing Bissells at around $6. Other grades for even less. Play-size Bissells for a few dimes. At furniture, hardware, housefurnishing and department stores everywhere. Booklet on request—or circular on how to care for your present Bissell to get the best service.

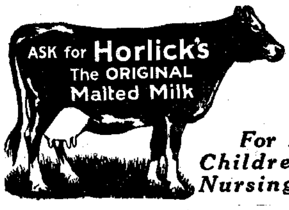
BISSELL CARPET SWEEPER CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.
Carpet Sweeper

KEEP YOUR SCALP Clean and Healthy WITH CUTICURA

PATENT-SENSE, free book for inventors seeking largest deserved profits. Established 1869. Write LACEY & LACEY, 784 F St., Washington, D. C.

"Don't-Snore"
Mouth breathing asleep or awake is harmful.
PATENTED DEVICE ON TRIAL MADE OF GOLD $2.00. Stops Snoring.
Stops mouth breathing even during violent exercise
SIMPLE DEVICE CO., WASHINGTON, D. C. Box 1477-D

Avoid Imitations



Safe Milk and Food
For INFANTS, Children, Invalids, Nursing Mothers, etc.

became more interested as one success followed another, and eventually displayed as much interest as is shown in real champions in any form of endeavor.

And now comes a curious coincidence involving that other Salem, 3,000 miles away:

Out on the Pacific coast, in the meantime, another high-school debating team had been making records, the team which represents Salem, Oregon.

The achievement of that other Salem, indeed, is almost a duplicate of the Massachusetts story.

Three times in the past ten years the debaters of Oregon's Salem high have carried off the Pacific coast championship!

Out of eighteen joint debates—and they have met the best argumentators their part of the country could put forward—they have seventeen times emerged victorious!

Which facts having come to the attention of Vice-Principal William R. Barry of the Massachusetts high school, he, with Miss Helene Shortell, one of the teacher-coaches of the Debating Society, determined upon a challenge, or invitation, to Salem, Oregon.

That challenge has been accepted.

The debates will take place in May.

One team of three debaters will make the journey from the Bay State to Oregon, while the Western high school will send three of its best to Massachusetts.

The question will be: "Resolved, That the States should ratify without delay the proposed amendment to the Federal Constitution, empowering the Congress to pass a Federal child labor law."

In Oregon, the youthful debaters from Massachusetts will support the negative side; when Oregon comes to the Bay State, the Massachusetts speakers will take the affirmative. By this method the judges will be enabled to pass upon the comparative ability of the debaters, rather than the merits of the question.

And in this day, when States and cities and sections are fast developing into "boosters," and competing one with another for favorable publicity, who shall say this joint debate between the two Salems will not be immensely helpful to both?

What better evidence that the first of their great schools is going in for the things that are of value can the fathers and mothers of Salem ask than the successes of these youthful debaters?

What stronger proof can our own Salem give to the world that it is an up-and-coming and thoroughly wide-awake community?

When these young people cross the continent to Oregon, their way paid because a proud old city has shown its faith in them, they will be so many living testimonies to the Middle West, and the Far West, and the country at large, that "old" Salem is very much alive; for surely no buried city, no dust-covered city, no city sleeping on its monuments, could produce boys and girls like these.

They will see out there in Oregon a young empire still in the making, "a great State, larger in territory than all New England but with fewer inhabitants than Greater Boston, a veritable land of opportunity." And the writer goes on:

Oregonians informed about their great State's history may tell our young pilgrims how Kendrick and Gray, the agents of

If teachers chose the windows

ARCHITECTURAL FENESTRA

Fenestra in Kindergarten Room of St. Augustine's Academy, Lakewood, Ohio.

FENESTRA Reversible Ventilator Windows harmonize with any type of school architecture. Located conveniently in every section of the country are Fenestra men able to give complete Fenestra service—layout, estimating, detailing and erection—anywhere, anytime.

TEACHERS and pupils like friendly windows—windows that are cheerful, that open and close *easily*—windows that let in pleasant weather and shut out the storms. They want windows that deflect drafts, windows that offer real protection against fire.

Fenestra School Windows, made of steel, offer all of these advantages *and more.*

DETROIT STEEL PRODUCTS COMPANY
R-2242 East Grand Boulevard, Detroit, Mich.

Fenestra
for schools and institutions
homes and apartments
commercial buildings
all industrial structures

If you want to lose weight!

THE road to weight reducing is through a diet—but you must make the diet appetizing. And that is exactly what Knox Sparkling Gelatine will do—help you reduce by *making your diet appetizing.*

You can enjoy many delicious desserts and salads by combining fruits or vegetables with Knox Gelatine *which is free from sugar and fruit extracts.*

These dishes will satisfy your natural longing for "delicacies"—without disturbing your diet.

KNOX
SPARKLING
GELATINE
"The Highest Quality for Health"

Here, for example, is an unusually delightful weight-reducing dessert made with Knox Sparkling Gelatine:

Lemon Mist (6 servings)
1 tablespoonful Knox Sparkling Gelatine
¼ cup cold water ¼ cup lemon juice
2 tablespoonfuls sugar Few grains salt
Grated rind of one lemon 2 eggs
1½ cups boiling water

TOTAL CALORIES: 42 (1 serving)

Soak gelatine in cold water five minutes. Boil water and rind of lemon for two minutes, add gelatine and stir until dissolved. Separate eggs and beat yolks until lemon colored. Stir hot mixture slowly into egg yolks, return to stove and heat over boiling water until mixture thickens slightly, stirring constantly. Remove from stove, add lemon juice, sugar and salt, and chill. Beat egg whites until stiff and when jelly is nearly set, fold whites into it. Mold, and chill until set.

There are many tempting and non-fattening recipes in our recipe books, "Dainty Desserts" and "Food Economy". Both will be sent free—if you mention your grocer's name and enclose 4c in stamps for postage.

Charles B. Knox Gelatine Co.
121 Knox Ave., Johnstown, N. Y.

KNOX
PLAIN
SPARKLING
No 1
GELATINE
HIGHEST MEDAL WORLDS FAIR
KNOX
SPARKLING
ACIDULATED
No 3
GELATINE

Both packages contain the same plain Sparkling Granulated Gelatine, but the "Acidulated" has an extra envelope containing lemon flavoring

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

Boston fur merchants, traveled to what is now Oregon as early as 1789, and that it was Gray who gave the Columbia River its name.

They will find traces everywhere of the influence of these Six States in the building of Oregon.

We hope these debates will be tremendously successful and that they will lead to other pilgrimages and receptions of the same sort.

DISCOVERING NEW YORK'S SOCIAL GEOGRAPHIC CENTER

AMUNDSEN, MacMillan, Stefansson, and other polar experts may dispute endlessly on the relative claims of Dr. Frederick A. Cook and the late Rear-Admiral Robert E. Peary, as to which of the two really reached the North Pole, but the nation at large will be relieved to learn that the exact geographical center of New York City's fashionable area has been unquestionably determined at a spot in Sixty-eighth Street, midway between Fifth and Madison avenues. Back in 1888, we read in the New York *Herald Tribune*, the city's social geographic center was discovered to be at Fifth Avenue and Thirty-eighth Street. The geographic savants who make annual discovery of this variable and venerated spot are of the Social Register Association, which keeps a list of New York's society who's-whoers. According to *The Herald Tribune*, this year, if one were to stand at the point of center in East Sixty-eighth Street, traffic permitting, one would be squarely in the middle of society as recognized by the "Social Register," and "still probably would not receive a single formal invitation." We read then:

> Northward to 149th Street, the last city outpost visible to the association, there would be about five thousand persons listed as socially acceptable.
>
> "Down-town to Seventh Street, the farthest south in society, would be five thousand others. Ten thousand is the approximate total listed as living in New York City.
>
> If a building were to be chosen as the focal point, the apartment house at 11 East Sixty-eighth Street might be the one so distinguished.
>
> "During the last year this center of social New York moved directly north two blocks, which is, after its years of one-block-a-year movement, virtually breakneck speed. According to scientific observers of social phenomena, the continually growing popularity of Park Avenue apartments of recent years and the increasingly rapid drift to the Sutton Place and other river colonies have permanently saved the sacred point for the East Side. Ten years ago Fifth and Madison avenues were gloomily watching what seemed an inevitable drift westward toward Riverside Drive and the upper West Side.
>
> To-day, tho, thanks to Park Avenue, which stood like the marines at Château-Thierry, the East Side breathes a deep sigh of relief. The prediction now is that

Save Labor and Build Finer Lawns

Use an IDEAL POWER MOWER to keep your lawn beautiful. Faster cutting permits mowing as often as necessary and frequent rolling keeps the sod smooth and vigorous. The Ideal is built for years of service—a simple mower that anyone can operate. Thousands in use. Absolutely guaranteed. Write for catalog and the Ideal story of better lawns.

Ideal Power Lawn Mower Co.
420 Kalamazoo St., Lansing, Mich.

237-239
Lafayette St.
New York, N. Y.

11E. Harrison St.
Chicago, Ill.

Ideal Power Lawn Mowers

Trees —Roses —Vines
at new low prices in small or large lots.
Illustrated 50-page catalogue FREE.
GREEN'S NURSERY CO.
2221 Green Street Rochester, N. Y.

Beech-Nut Peanut Butter

BEECH-NUT Peanut Butter has the kind of flavor that makes friends with everybody. Finest peanuts, crushed into creaminess and lightly salted. A spread for bread or crackers. An improving ingredient for salads and salad-dressings. A rich flavor to be used in cooking. Sealed in glass jars.

Start the day right with
ENO
TRADE MARK
THE WORLD-FAMED EFFERVESCENT SALT
Sparkling--Refreshing
Clean-tasting
At All Druggists 75c and $1.25
Sales Agents: Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Inc., New York
Prepared only by J. C. ENO, Ltd.
London, England

further movements of the social center will be northward directly, or even nor' by nor'east.

The location was ascertained, we learn further from *The Herald Tribune*, during the annual impressive ceremony of finding "the elegant city's most elegant spot" in the office of the Social Register Association. Attired in the regulation morning coat, striped trousers, and top hat, we are told, the celebrants designated to this duty approached the function with due reverence, "while behind a tapestry, dulcet-voiced choristers sang beautiful and impressive songs, and in the distance a whippoorwill warbled a plaintive note." The chronicler of this grave ceremony proceeds as follows:

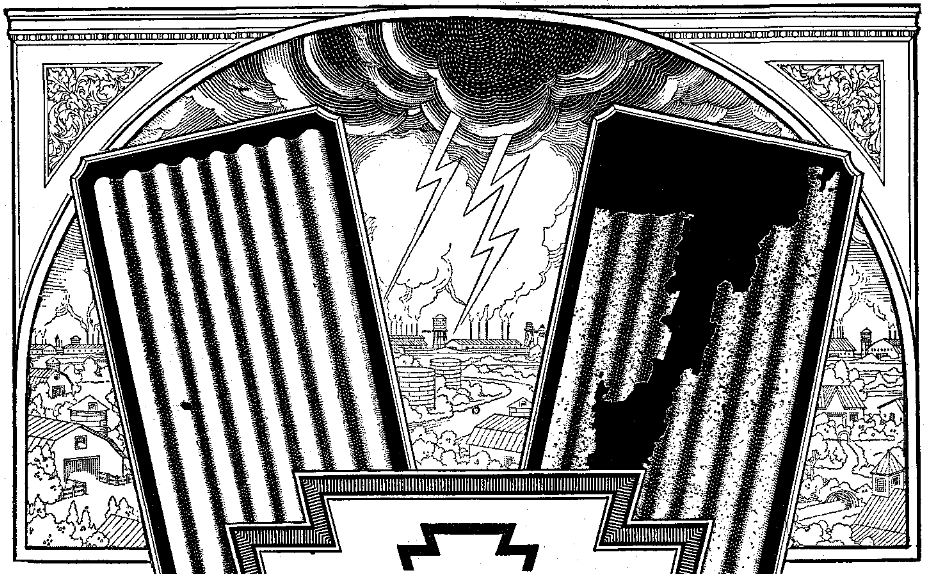
> At high noon precisely there was a single sonorous note from a bronze gong and the music waned and died away. At that moment, such was the silence, one might have heard a forty-gallon boiler fall to the street from the roof of the Woolworth Building. Then a high arbiter stept forth and produced from behind his back a long plank, known in the ceremony as the Plank of Elegance, tho it scarcely looked the part.
>
> The Plank of Elegance was measured into 142 equal parts, known as blocks of elegance, from Seventh Street to 149th Street. A thumb tack, known as the Thumb Tack of Elegance, was thrust into each division, and from each tack was suspended a number of cards, each card signifying a member of the "Social Register" residing near the street from whose mark it hung.
>
> Then from behind his back, as surprize followed surprize, the High Arbiter produced a rope known as the Rope of Elegance. The gong sounded again, the soft chant was resumed, and the High Arbiter, murmuring incantations to Ward McAllister and Berry Wall, proceeded to balance the Plank of Elegance in the noose of the Rope of Elegance. There was a hysterical gasp as it balanced perfectly at the Sixty-eighth Street mark, and a resident of that street rushed out to send a telegram of congratulations to his mother, collect.
>
> The gong sounded a third time and the High Arbiter produced another plank—so full was he of planks—this one known as the Crosstown Plank of Elegance, and marked with the avenues from river to river. Again the beautiful music sounded and again he balanced this second Plank of Elegance with the Rope of Elegance, and the balance mark was midway between Fifth and Madison Avenues.
>
> Cheers rent the air and loyal residents carried Sixty-eighth Street between Fifth and Madison Avenues on their shoulders around the city, while a snake dance was begun under the goal posts."

A "NEW" HUGO NOVEL

GUSTAVE SIMON, the venerable literary executor of Victor Hugo, has decided to publish the manuscript of a novel entitled "Les Misères," which Victor Hugo wrote ten years before "Les Misérables." According to *The International Book Review:*

> Except for the last two chapters, "Les Misères" was completed when the author was driven into exile on the Island of Guernsey.

KEYSTONE COPPER STEEL



Keystone Rust-resisting Copper Steel Sheet

Steel from same heat NOT alloyed with copper

KEYSTONE COPPER STEEL

Steel Sheets that *Resist Rust!*

THE destructive enemy of sheet metal is *rust.* It is successfully combated by the use of protective coatings, or by scientific alloying to check and retard its progress. It has been definitely proved that an alloy of copper makes Steel Sheets last longer—very much longer.

KEYSTONE

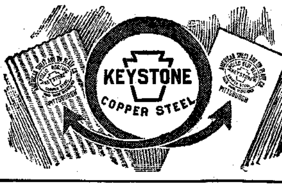
Rust-resisting Copper Steel

is the most enduring material that can be used for the manufacture of Black and Galvanized Sheets and Roofing Tin Plates. The two sheets pictured above were exposed to the weather for the same length of time. These sheets were identical in manufacture—the same gauge and from the same heat—the only difference being the alloy of copper. Keystone is the *original* Copper Steel, and is better because it has been carefully developed over years of time. Its every improvement has been the result of extended study and research. Send for *Facts* booklet—it will interest you.

For building construction, roofing, siding, gutters, spouting, eaves trough, metal lath, sheet metal work—and for culverts, tanks, flumes, and all uses where rust resistance is important, it pays to insist upon Keystone quality. Sold by leading metal merchants.

Sheet Mill Products

Black Sheets for all purposes, Apollo and Apollo-Keystone Copper Steel Galvanized Sheets, Culvert and Tank Stock, Formed Roofing and Siding Products, Special Sheets for Stamping, Automobile Sheets, Electrical Sheets, Stove and Range Sheets, Barrel and Keg Stock, etc.



Tin Mill Products

American Coke and American Charcoal Bright Tin Plates, Taggers Tin, American Old Style and American Numethodd Roofing Terne Plates, MF Roofing Tin Plates, Black Plate for all purposes: Enameling Stock, Stove Pipe and Elbow Stock, Special Stamping Stock, etc.

American Sheet and Tin Plate Company
General Offices: Frick Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

DISTRICT SALES OFFICES
Chicago Cincinnati Denver Detroit New Orleans New York Philadelphia Pittsburgh St. Louis
Export Representatives: UNITED STATES STEEL PRODUCTS CO., New York City
Pacific Coast Representatives: UNITED STATES STEEL PRODUCTS CO., San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Seattle

When an enema is necessary....

make it antiseptic with Zonite

THE increasing use of the enema or rectal irrigation is one of the most hopeful signs that the public of today is taking a serious interest in the *prevention* of disease.

Mothers of families especially are taking the advice of physicians in the administration of proper irrigation in cases of intestinal upsets.

Elderly people, too, find in the enema welcome relief from senile constipation, insomnia and troublesome gases.

Zonite kills bacteria and soothes the tissues

Nowhere do germs or bacteria multiply more rapidly than in the large intestine. The result is autointoxication—fatigue, foul breath, bad complexion, anemia and premature ageing of the individual.

Zonite, with its powerful antiseptic and germ-killing powers, makes a desirable addition to the enema. For, despite its germicidal strength, it is absolutely non-poisonous.

It will not injure the delicate membranes of the bowel wall. On the contrary, it will actually exercise a soothing and cleansing effect on the mucous lining of the intestine. Use one tablespoonful of Zonite to each quart of tepid water. A fountain syringe is best.

Ask your physician about Zonite. Most people are surprised that such an antiseptic exists—safe even in the hands of a child and yet far more powerful, for instance, than any dilution of carbolic acid that can be applied to the body. Send for booklets indicated on coupon below. Zonite Products Co., Postum Building, 250 Park Ave., New York, N. Y. In Canada: 165 Dufferin St., Toronto.

Zonite
Zonite

At your druggist's in bottles 25c, 50c and $1.00

Slightly Higher in Canada

Zonite

Tested and Approved by the Bureau of Foods, Sanitation and Health, Good Housekeeping Magazine

Zonite Products Co., Postum Building
250 Park Avenue, New York, N. Y.
Please send me free copy of the Zonite booklet or booklets checked below. (E-10)

☐ *Use of Antiseptics in the Home*
☐ *Nursery and the Baby*
☐ *Feminine Hygiene*

Name..
Address...
City.........................State........................

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

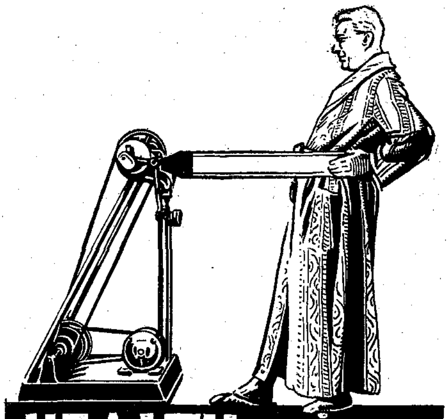
THE CHEMISTRY OF THE LEAD-PENCIL

THE many elements that enter into a common lead-pencil, and the skill and knowledge necessary to their combination, are strest by Dr. Thomas H. Norton in an answer to a correspondent's question printed in the Technical Service Department that Dr. Norton conducts for *Chemicals* (New York). He first quotes the following, received in response to an inquiry made of an expert engaged in the manufacture of pencils and crayons:

> The average person has very little conception of the intricacies of pencil manufacture.
>
> The writer has had to become familiar with the nature of hundreds of dyestuffs, of shellac and many other resins, of clays of all kinds and from all parts of the world, of the many varieties and qualities of graphites, of many kinds of alcohols and other solvents, of hundreds of natural and artificial paint pigments, many varieties of woods, and general knowledge of the rubber industry, of the glue industry and of printing-inks, of nearly all varieties of waxes, of the lacquer or soluble cotton industry, of many types of drying equipment, of impregnating processes, of high-temperature furnaces, of abrasives and many phases of extrusion and mixing processes.
>
> Looking at my career in the pencil industry, along a perspective of some eighteen years, I am dumfounded at the many angles it takes, at its polyphase ramifications, at the difficulties in developing a trained staff of assistants, at the extreme accuracy required of the tools, and at the broad knowledge of practical chemistry necessary, as well as the expert knowledge of the proper sources of supplies of raw materials, required to get anywhere with pencil manufacture, so as to compete in the markets of the world.
>
> I know of no other industry that can compare with pencil manufacture in the great variety of knowledge necessary, as well as practical skill, unless it be the manufacture of aniline dyes, and I am even inclined to think this latter activity is considerably less complicated.

Dr. Norton goes on to say:

> Years ago a mine of plumbago (graphite) was discovered in Borrowdale, England, which yielded large blocks of this material in a very pure form. This was sawed into thin strips and placed between two pieces of wood, thus making a pencil.
>
> These pencils were costly and increased in cost as the mine became less productive, until finally no more blocks of graphite of a suitable size were found. The then small pencil industry ceased to function.
>
> Conte, an ingenious Frenchman, proceeded to experiment with graphite in powdered form and evolved the present combination of clay and graphite, brought to proper shape by great pressure and calcined in high-temperature furnaces. Thus was born the "lead" used in our lead-pencils of to-day.
>
> To France belongs the credit of inventing the present manufacturing process. It has become highly developed with the passing of years, so that now machinery, more or



HEALTH *in 15 Minutes a day!*

YOU can't keep well without daily physical exercise. But it's hard to find time even if you have the energy and facilities.

The ***"Battle Creek Automatic Health Builder"*** —perfected by an eminent physician of international standing—comes as the first ideal solution to this problem. The "Automatic Health Builder" reaches every muscle of the body. It combines massage and vibration with enforced activity; enlivens the whole body and peps up the sluggish circulation. If you enjoy golf, tennis, or riding you will find the "Automatic Health Builder" an ideal substitute this winter. The vital organs need their "daily dozen" just as the muscles do. Various applicators do the work with gentle, massage-like strokes. Firm, elastic flesh, symmetrical body development, renewed vitality, agility and grace are natural results. Invaluable in the treatment of constipation, over-weight, circulatory disorders, rheumatism, paralysis and in certain stomach, liver and other chronic diseases. Men and women of all ages find the "Automatic Health Builder" indispensable. At any moment you can enjoy the tonic reaction of a complete massage; finer than given by an expert masseur—and at a cost of only a few cents an hour for operating. Attaches to any ordinary light socket in home or office.

FREE—Send for ***"Radiant Health"***—a valuable book showing series of exercise-treatments with the "Battle Creek Automatic Health Builder."

SANITARIUM EQUIPMENT CO.
Room 32A, Battle Creek, Michigan

Imperial Sanitary Floor

Put on like Plaster Wears like Iron
-waterproof
fireproof
resilient
noiseless
dust-less

Base and Floor one solid piece

A composition material easily applied in plastic-form over practically any kind of floor. Laid about ¾ inch thick. Imperial Floor does not crack, peel or come loose from foundation. A continuous fine grained, smooth, non-slipping surface. No crevices to gather grease, dirt, dust, disease, germs or moisture.

Ideal Floor for Kitchen, Pantry, Bathroom, Laundry, Porch, Garage, Restaurant, Theatre, Hotel, Factory, Office Building, Railroad Station, Hospital—wherever a beautiful substantial floor is desired. Several practical colors. Full information and sample FREE of your first and second choice of color.

Imperial Floor Co., 31-37 Halstead St., Rochester, N. Y.

A Success for 15 Years

GOV'T. JOBS All men-women, 18-up, wanting to qualify for Ry. Mail—clerks—other Govt. Positions. $140-$300 monthly. local or traveling—
Write MR. OZMENT, 537 ST. LOUIS, MO.

High School Course in 2 Years

You can complete this simplified High School Course at home inside of two years. Meets all requirements for entrance to college and the leading professions. This and thirty-six other practical courses are described in our Free Bulletin. Send for it TODAY.

AMERICAN SCHOOL
Dept. H-252A Drexel Ave. & 58th St. © A S 1923 CHICAGO

LAW *Free Book*

Write today for FREE 128-page book, "THE LAW TRAINED MAN," which shows how to learn law in your spare time and earn more money. Qualify for a high salaried executive position or prepare to enter the practice of law. Study at home through the Blackstone Course prepared by 80 prominent legal authorities including CHIEF JUSTICE WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT. Blackstone graduates practicing law everywhere. LL.B. degree conferred. Magnificent 25 volume law library furnished immediately upon enrollment. Moderate tuition fee. Low monthly terms. Money Back Guarantee. Write for book today.

THE LAW TRAINED MAN

Blackstone Institute, Inc. 4753 Grand Blvd. Dept. 32, Chicago
America's Foremost Non-Resident Law School

less automatic and very ingenious, makes production on a large scale possible.

The principal ingredients, given in proper sequence, are as follows: Amorphous graphite, principally from Mexico, and flake graphite, mostly from Ceylon and Madagascar. These are carefully purified and reduced to fine powders.

Clay comes next. The best variety comes from Germany, altho several serviceable clays are mined in the United States. The clay is carefully washed and purified by a flotation and screening process which eliminates grit. Clay is the binder that makes possible the holding together of the fine, slippery particles of graphite into a solid mass. It also makes possible the different degrees of hardness; the more clay, the harder the lead; the more graphite, the softer the lead. By carefully varying the proportions, seventeen degrees of hardness are made possible.

Any good lead contains olive oil and a vegetable tallow imported from Japan. If a piece of lead from a pencil be held in the flame of a lighted match the olive oil and tallow appear on the surface. This greasy addition to the mixture makes the lead smoother in writing quality, makes the mark adhere better to the paper to be written on, and prevents blurring or smearing to some extent.

The well-mixed graphite and clay, kneaded to the consistency of dough, is forced by hydraulic pressure into the form of a long string. After being dried and cut into proper lengths the leads are heated in crucibles to 2000 degrees F. The character of the clay is altered, and the porous masses of graphite and clay now possess great strength. Immersion in tanks of the hot greases follows.

HOW MUCH HEAT CAN A MAN STAND?

UNUSUALLY high temperatures and humidity must be endured by workers in oil-refineries. *The Refiner and Natural Gasoline Manufacturer* (Houston, Tex.) publishes the results of some recent government tests on this subject, which it thinks should be of use in the industries. These were made, we are told, under the auspices of the U. S. Bureau of Mines and the Public Health Service. As it was believed impractical to make tests directly in the industries, experiments were conducted in the laboratory and the results as far as possible applied to actual industrial conditions. It is stated that the effects of moderately high temperatures and humidities are more difficult to measure, perhaps, than the extreme conditions, but that they may be predisposing causes of fatigue, discomfort and disease. We read:

> Human subjects were used for all tests. The survey included investigations in physiological effects of various temperatures and humidities on human beings at rest in still air; physiological reactions to different temperatures and humidities; with various air velocities, of subjects at rest; physiological reactions to different temperatures and humidities with various air velocities, of subjects performing either physical or mental labor; and changes in these reactions while the subjects were at work in still air.
>
> Some of the conditions to which the subjects were subjected were quite extreme.
>
> An outstanding fact which seems to

Now the Stabilized BALLOON!

NOW the same engineers who developed the pioneer low air pressure tire—the Dayton Thorobred Cord—have developed another equally revolutionary tire. It is the Dayton *Stabilized* Balloon—a balloon that gives you the smoothness of motion, strength, safety, comfort, ease of steering, and long mileage of stabilized construction.

See for yourself what stabilized construction means. See how the tire is built.

The tread is semi-flat and extra-wide with a quick-grip non-skid, giving complete road contact at deflections as low as five per cent. The rubber is tempered by a special Dayton process that insures unusual toughness and resistance to wear. It does not sing. It does not cause rumbling.

Whether your car is equipped with small or large style wheels, get in touch with the Dayton dealer. He will show you a tire to fit your wheels—a tire that will give you comfort with economy—a tire that will give you a new conception of tire performance. And he will show you how it is built to do it.

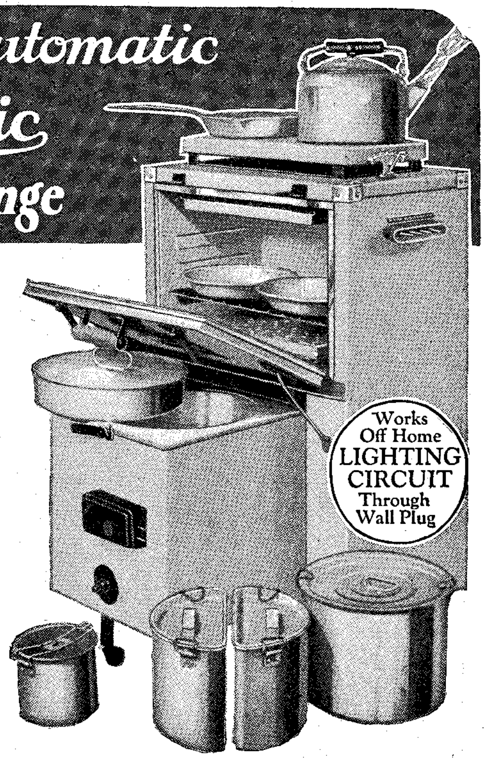
For the new style small diameter wheels—Dayton *Stabilized* Balloons. For the large diameter wheels—Dayton low air pressure Cords. Both are *Thorobreds!* See the Dayton dealer today.

THE DAYTON RUBBER MANUFACTURING CO.
DAYTON, OHIO

DAYTON "THOROBRED" BALLOON CORD

Dayton Stabilized BALLOONS

Campbell's Automatic Rapid Electric Fireless Cooker Range



Simply Wonderful

Every Home Should Have One

Here is just what you have always wanted—Think of an electric fireless cooker range, working right off your home lighting circuit—with which you can do your cooking, baking, roasting, etc., quickly, easily, cleanly, with a wonderful saving of fuel and work.

Wm. Campbell
The Original
Fireless Cooker Man

Automatic Oven Control

Automatic oven heat regulator turns electricity on and off as needed. Maintains a steady, constant temperature. Never too hot—never too cool—and only uses electricity one-third to one-half of the time. Money saving, time saving, work saving, and insures perfect baking and roasting.

Here's What It Will Do for You

Roasts all kinds of meats—fowls and fish. Only uses electricity about 1-3 of the usual time. *Cooks all vegetables*—eight medium sized potatoes use electricity 8 to 12 minutes. *Does all baking.* A cake uses electricity about 12 to 15 minutes. A boiled ham uses electricity 30 to 35 minutes. Cooks a boiled dinner complete—using electricity about 40 minutes.

Fries, Toasts, Stews, makes coffee, boils tea kettle—no other stove needed. Will do anything any range will do.

With this range you can do all your cooking under the perfect heat control of electricity and yet at a cost that is only one-third of what it would be if a regular electric cook stove were used.

Has double electric grill on top for frying, cooking, etc., a deep 18-inch oven for baking, roasting, etc., and a big electrically heated fireless cooker compartment—all under automatic control. Oven big enough to hold a large turkey or three loaves of bread. Oven has unbreakable "Pyrex" Glass door.

Entire range lined with aluminum—rust-proof and easy to keep clean. ***No Three-wire special wiring necessary.*** Attach to any floor socket or wall plug. On casters, move anywhere. All complete ready to use when you receive it.

Special Low Factory Price and 30 Day Trial Offer

Write today for big illustrated catalog and my introductory offer, special low price for limited time only. My price will amaze you! Selling direct gives you big savings! Cash or easy payments.

THE WILLIAM CAMPBELL CO., 1010 Union Ave., Alliance, Ohio
Canadian Address: Georgetown, Ontario

"A Bible Dictionary is JUST AS NECESSARY for Understanding the Bible as an English Dictionary is for Understanding the English Language."

DURING the last century scientific explorations in the Orient resulted in the discovery of amazing masses of information about the people and places mentioned in the Bible.

In late years, furthermore, the modern scholarship of the world has studied the Bible more intensively than ever before. Obscure passages have been clarified. The facts of Bible-history can now be studied in the light of the results of historical and archaeological investigation. The social, religious and intellectual environment of the great men of the Bible is now understood as never before. The story of the problem of the authorship of the Gospels and Epistles and other Biblical books has been more thorough and searching.

NEW BIBLE FACTS

The thousands of valuable and interesting facts thus adduced are now within your reach—in the new 1926 edition, just from the press, of the

NEW STANDARD BIBLE DICTIONARY

A completely revised, enlarged and reset edition of the Standard Bible Dictionary of 1909, the biblical text used being that of the American Standard edition of the Revised Bible. This superb work is edited by MELANCTHON W. JACOBUS, D.D., and EDWARD E. NOURSE, D.D., Professors in Hartford Theological Seminary, and ANDREW C. ZENOS, D.D., Professor in McCormick Theological Seminary, assisted by a staff of fifty-two American, British, and German Bible scholars connected with the world's leading educational institutions.

NEARLY 400 ILLUSTRATIONS

The Dictionary is imperial 8vo. size (7½ x 10⅝ inches) contains 989 pages, printed from large type, attractively and durably bound, and elaborately embellished with colored maps, diagrams of temples, engravings of objects of interest in Bible history.

EACH BOOK DESCRIBED

The New Standard Bible Dictionary contains A SEPARATE ARTICLE ON EACH OF THE 66 BOOKS of the Bible; gives the name of the known or accredited author; when and where written; circumstances of origin; it describes the *Apocrypha*, and its place in biblical history; it describes the making of the Bible—how and when and by whom.

ABOUT EVERYTHING

It contains A SEPARATE ARTICLE ABOUT EVERY PERSON, PLACE, AND THING MENTIONED in the Bible, even upon such subjects as the Creation and other matters that have been in controversy for ages.

Each article is signed so you can know who wrote it.

CORRECT INTERPRETATION

Two frank and interesting articles—"The Approach to the Bible," by John E. McFadyen, D.D., on the Old Testament, and by James Moffatt, D.D., on the New Testament, contain scholarly explanations of the principles that must guide one if he is to interpret the Bible in accord with its real character.

EVERY ONE SHOULD HAVE THIS DICTIONARY

A copy of this new Bible Dictionary should be in every home. Get a copy; it will be a most satisfactory purchase. It will foster a greater regard for the Bible. It will help you to interpret the Bible TRUTHFULLY. It will lead the younger folks to "search the Scriptures daily" to find the precious pearls of thought and the array of circumstances which the Bible contains in unsuspected abundance. The Bible will become fascinating literature as well as a repository of ethical wisdom and spiritual consolation.

LITTLE PAYMENTS

So that you may see for yourself what a valuable book is offered to you, we will send it to you on receipt of $1.50, subject to approval, and if you do not wish to keep it, you may return it and the advance payment of $1.50 will be returned. Use the coupon:

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers
354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

I am sending you $1.50 as first payment on the purchase price of A NEW STANDARD BIBLE DICTIONARY. I want the binding here checked with a cross mark. ( ) Cloth, $7.50; ( ) Imperial Buckram, $8.50; ( ) Three-Quarter Morocco, $12.50. ( ) With thumb-notch index, 75c. extra. I agree to pay balance of purchase price in instalments of $1 a month. If I decide not to keep the book, I will return it in FIVE DAYS and you will return the $1.50 I paid and I will owe you nothing.

L.D. 2-13-26

Name..................................

Address..................................

City.................... State..............

SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

have been developed is that a worker, provided he is stript to the waist and resting in still air, can remain normal at an extreme limit of 90 degrees F. temperature, with 100 per cent. relative humidity, and can endure these conditions indefinitely. These conditions, of course, could not be endured so easily, nor even so long, in any situation, when the subjects were performing labor.

It is indicated from the result of the experiments, that a worker in an oil-refinery, subjected to great extremes of temperature, can compensate for great varieties of external temperature and humidity, and that there is no marked increase in respiration in spite of these extremes. The subjects sometimes believed themselves to be breathing much faster in high temperatures than really was the case, in one case a subject counting 44 respirations per minute, when really he was breathing at the rate of but 12.

The heavier and stouter men lost more weight than the lighter and thinner men. Notwithstanding this, the lighter men as a rule could not endure the temperature conditions so long and complained more of the exhaustion which followed. It has long been said that the drinking of ice-water after exertion in heat was injurious. It was found in this survey that whenever the subject drank ice-water, he immediately gained in weight. In any case he usually regained the entire weight lost within twenty-four hours. It frequently has been stated that workers exposed to high temperatures develop severe cramps after drinking ice-water. A few of the subjects volunteered to drink ice-water after an hour's exposure to high temperature, and two of them in one experiment, drank a quart in less than fifteen minutes without ill-effect. Cramps did not develop in any of the subjects at any time.

Conjunctivitis, a disease of the eyes, is known to be present among many refinery workers. It was demonstrated in these experiments that this and similar inflammation of tissues of the eye could be practically eliminated or greatly reduced by the wearing of sweat-bands by the workers. These prevent the sweat from falling into the eyes, and sweat is the chief factor in producing the conjunctivitis which accompanies exposure to heat.

The final report of the survey is summarized as follows:

> There is an inability of the body at rest and in still air to compensate for saturated atmospheric conditions exceeding 90 degrees F.
>
> The exhaustion and weakness following subjection to a very high temperature and humidity for a short period is not so severe as a subjection to a moderately high temperature and humidity for a longer time.
>
> The pulse rate, rather than the rise in body temperature, apparently determined the extent of discomfort experienced. Subjects became very uncomfortable and complained of unbearable and distressing symptoms when the pulse exceeded 160 per minute. The highest pulse rate recorded was 184 per minute.
>
> Subjection to high temperatures and humidities produced no marked changes in respiratory rate.
>
> Loss of weight varies with the individual, the loss increasing with the length of

DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Mo.

exposure to high temperatures and the severity of the test.

The rate of sweating increased with the atmospheric temperature at about 91 degrees F. The loss of substances from the body through the sweat did not vary in proportion to one another.

The sweat was the chief factor in producing irritation and inflammation of the eyes.

Ice-water, when swallowed in large quantities, did not cause cramps under the conditions of the experiments.

The men who frequently at the start were in a happy mood and of a joking disposition, soon became restless and irritable. They complained of headache and palpitation of the heart. A feeling as of a weight on the chest was noted. The voice suffered somewhat, in that it became an effort to speak. Dizziness and confusion followed. After leaving the chamber it was necessary to sit down and rest for five or ten minutes before taking a shower. Weakness and a "dragged out" feeling continued for some time, depending upon the severity of the test. A metallic taste was a noticeable feature, and persisted for one to two hours following high temperatures.

It was at first believed that the presence of the subjects in the test chamber might reduce the oxygen and increase the carbon dioxid content of the atmosphere. This, however, was found not to follow.

In some experiments, where the temperatures were high and accompanied by high humidity, the subjects were not able to remain for the entire period (3 hours) as collapse and even death might result. Frequently in these extreme tests the pulse rate exceeded 160 per minute and the body temperature reached 104 degrees F.

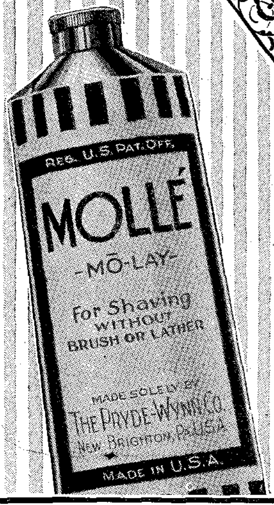
The rise in blood-pressure no doubt contributes to the discomfort. Subjects described the sensation felt on reaching the unbearable condition as follows:

First, a slight palpitation of the heart occurs, which increases in severity until a feeling of floating in the air is experienced. This is accompanied by dizziness and frequently with a numbness or soreness of the face, and with nausea. The body temperature apparently is not an influencing factor in these cases.

On the whole it appears that refinery general managers and superintendents might be justified either in carrying out supplementary research work of their own along the lines suggested by these experiments or in adopting some methods for relief as far as possible from certain conditions suggested above in connection with effects on workers of abnormal conditions of temperature and humidity—this both in the interest of welfare of the employees and more efficient work produced.

A Scream.—
LYRIC THEATRE
THURSDAY—FRIDAY
"PERCY"
It was made in Yuma under the title,
"The Desert Fiddler."
One of the actors was drowned here.
It's a dandy comedy-drama
—*Ad in the Yuma (Ariz.) Herald.*

His Aquatic Highness.—A close second to her is Mrs. Dudley Ward, of London, remembered as a member of the party of Lord and Lady Mountbatten on one of their trips to this country. The latter will be recalled as the traveling companions of the Prince of Whales on his visit here. —*Society item in a Miami paper.*



IF and DO

IF you would enjoy a new ease, speed and smoothness in shaving—an emancipation from the old fuss, muss and bother with soapy lather—a grateful relief from the usual smarting and burning of the skin—and an after-feel of glorious face comfort without the use of lotions, balms or talcums—

DO this: Get a tube of MOLLÉ at your nearest drug store. Carefully read the directions for using this delightfully soothing, healing, beard-softening cream; and tomorrow begin this improved, hygienic method of shaving that keeps the face fit and in the pink of condition.

MOLLÉ *is for sale at all leading Drug Stores*
Price 50 cents

THE PRYDE-WYNN CO.
NEW BRIGHTON, PA.

A Trial Tube For Your Name And Address

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
MOLLÉ
-MŌ-LAY-
For Shaving
WITHOUT
BRUSH OR LATHER
MADE SOLELY BY
THE PRYDE-WYNN CO.
NEW BRIGHTON, PA. U.S.A.
MADE IN U.S.A.

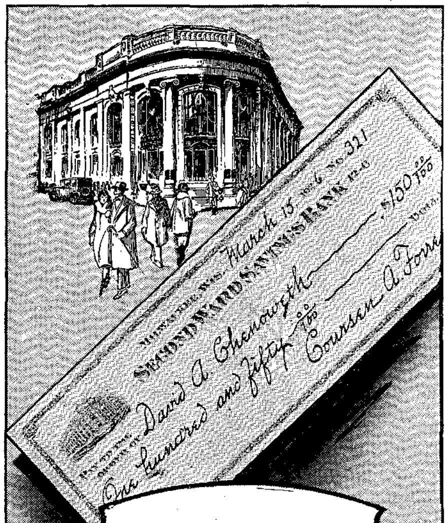
TAPER
GROUND

Compare the cross-section of a Simonds Saw with any ordinary saw. The distinctive taper grinding of the Simonds Blue Ribbon Hand Saw insures ease of cutting—better results with less effort.

The Simonds reputation for quality cutting tools, born of a near century of experience, is your guarantee of quality in any Simonds Saw you buy. Users of Simonds Cross-Cut and Circular Saws have learned to depend upon Simonds quality. Every Simonds Saw MUST be perfect. Ask your dealer to show you a Simonds.

SIMONDS SAW AND STEEL CO., Fitchburg, Mass.
"The Saw Makers" *Established 1832*
Branch Stores and Service Shops in Principal Cities.

SIMONDS
Pronounced SI-MONDS
SAWS FILES KNIVES STEEL



How Banks prevent Check-fraud

"Don't give checks to strangers"—this sound advice is often given by banks and should not be ignored. But even if depositors follow this advice, some checks are bound to pass through strange hands. For this reason, the leading banks furnish their depositors with *self-protecting* checks on

National Safety Paper

The check-changer knows that it is extremely hazardous to attempt to alter a check on National Safety Paper. The slightest change made with chemicals, eraser or knife is exposed by a glaring white spot in the paper—all the writing is protected.

As becomes trusted carriers of wealth, checks on National Safety Paper are durable, distinctive, easy to write upon, and readily identified by their wavy lines. Ask your bank for them.

Write for our book "The Protection of Checks"

GEORGE LA MONTE & SON
Founded 1871
61 Broadway, New York

National Safety Paper is also made in Canada by George La Monte & Son, Ltd., Toronto

INVESTMENTS ▾ AND ▾ FINANCE

WALL STREET AND THE "DISFRANCHISED STOCKHOLDER"

THE problem of what one newspaper calls "the disfranchised stockholder" has been tackled boldly by the New York Stock Exchange, with considerable newspaper applause. The Governing Committee of the Exchange has publicly endorsed the statement of its Stock List committee that it has been compelled to take cognizance of the growing tendency toward "the creation of two classes of common stock, between which the only substantial difference lies in the fact that one class votes while the other class does not." In the future the committee will, in listing securities, "give careful thought to the matter of voting control." As the New York *Times* reminds us "the sale of non-voting stock to the public and the retention of voting control by the bankers or organizers of the company is a relatively new development in corporate finance in this country and a problem which has been subject to considerable criticism during recent months, especially since the sale of Dodge Brothers to a banking syndicate headed by Dillon, Read & Co." The questionable side of such a policy, continues *The Times*, was brought forcibly to the attention of the public by Prof. W. C. Ripley of Harvard, first in an address before the Academy of Political Science and then in an article in the January *Atlantic Monthly*. And here, remarks the Boston *Globe*, is a case where a college professor, "writing in a literary magazine of high class," was able to produce a change of policy on the part of the New York Stock Exchange. As the New York *World* understands it, the Exchange is not going to exclude all non-voting stock by any means, only "if an application involves the class of stock without voting rights it will be subjected to very close scrutiny and its sponsors will have to prove their case." The press reaction to Professor Ripley's first brief presentation of his views was outlined in our issue of December 12. In his *Atlantic Monthly* article the Harvard economist insists that "the institution of private property underlying our very civilization is threatened at the root unless we take heed." He is not exactly certain what the best remedy is, but he does think that:

> This present tendency to strip the public shareholders of their voting rights may be checked, either through revision of our corporation laws, or by a vigorous attitude on the part of the courts. Direct action by the investing class, by boycotting all such offerings of securities, may give even more immediate results. But, in either or any event, no other safeguard against misuse of power by insiders is so likely to be effective as publicity. Nothing kills bacteria like sunlight.

Professor Ripley finds little fault with present State regulation of public utilities as far as operating companies is concerned. But who, he asks, controls these great interstate mergers, these "great hierarchies of holding companies"? He suggests that they be placed under the regulation of the Interstate Commerce Commission or a new commission. And he further hints that the Federal Trade Commission might enforce greater publicity about the doings of private industrial corporations. Professor Ripley is quite aware of what has been called "the passing of ownership from Wall Street to Main Street." Since 1917, it is estimated, some 3,400,000 new stockholders came into existence into this country, making a total of 14,400,000. And the professor can not help asking in conclusion:

> What would be the effect were these newcomers — consumers, employees, or others—to discover some day that ownership and control had parted company, each going its way as ships that pass in the night? Suppose that the ownership of many industrial plants, great and small, continues to reside all through the countryside, but that the lodgment of the power of direction has shifted to the great financial centers. We have had experience, to our sorrow, with the old sectional divisions between the East and the West. Is there no smoldering spark in this matter of corporate control, which may some day flare up as a political issue of the first order?

In a letter to the New York *World*, Professor Ripley adds that most of the public utility holding companies are dealt in on the Curb and not in the Stock Exchange—"because the affairs of these holding companies are a closed book to the public." And he insists that:

> One of two things must happen. Either these concerns will grant to the public, which owns them, a true insight into their affairs; or else there will be set up at Washington a Federal authority suitable to take over the job with power.

A number of brokers and economists are quoted in *The World* as agreeing with Professor Ripley, including such college teachers of economics as Prof. E. M. Patterson of the University of Pennsylvania; Prof. M. C. McKay of the University of Pittsburgh, Prof. E. W. Goodhue of Dartmouth; and Prof. F. H. Dixon of Princeton.

The action of the Stock Exchange authorities commends itself to *The Wall Street Journal*, which remarks:

> Investors in corporations may be either creditors, having the right of foreclosure, or partners in a business with the right to choose the management. They should

To the Policy-Holders of

New York Life Insurance Co.

A Mutual Organization
Founded in 1845

346 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Incorporated Under the
Laws of New York

LIFE Insurance is not a commodity; it is service, scientific social service. Its beneficence, however, is not limited to paying death-claims. It touches society at many points and renders many services of which few people ever think. As policy-holders you are public benefactors, not merely because you have protected society by protecting your dependents, but because you are advancing human efficiency and human happiness through the beneficent activities of this Company's assets.

The assets of this Company benefit both the insured and the uninsured. They reach all—even as the rain falls on the just and on the unjust.

In the year 1925 the Finance Committee invested in securities that demanded discrimination and judgment

$151,371,950.10, to yield on the average, 5.36%

Analyze that total and you at once see how widely and directly it touches and helps the community at large. *This is the picture:*

MUNICIPAL BONDS: A capital investment of $1,044,177.06, to yield 4.33%.

REAL ESTATE MORTGAGES: During 1925 the Committee made 6,895 separate mortgage loans in forty-one States, the District of Columbia and Canada, aggregating **$93,534,753.22 to yield 5.57%.** These mortgages in detail were divided as follows:

5,151 Loans on residential property, representing a capital investment of *$28,562,173.86*, accommodating *5,940 families.*
635 Loans on apartment and housing projects, a capital investment of $26,327,240.00 accommodating 8,117 families. A total of 14,057 families.
170 Loans on business properties, a capital investment of $32,801,731.10.
939 Loans on farms, a capital investment of $5,843,608.26.

Capital soundly invested in Mortgages on Real Estate is safe; it yields good return, and renders a genuine public service. Your investment in mortgages of over ninety-three million dollars in the year 1925 appears in the balance-sheet below as part of your total investment in mortgages amounting to $353,627,202.42. That total is divided into exactly the classifications I have made of the investments of 1925 and is all equally useful.

RAILROAD BONDS: In this class of securities the Committee in 1925 made a capital investment of $21,416,375.55 to yield 4.99%, as follows:

In bonds secured by mortgages on bridge and terminal properties	**$ 1,558,365.00**
In equipment trust certificates secured by locomotives, freight and passenger cars	**8,882,184.18**
In bonds secured by mortgages on railroads, covering mileage located in 31 States and the District of Columbia	**10,975,826.37**

This Company has long been a large investor in Railroad Bonds. It fought vigorously to secure the Transportation Act of 1920 under which the railroads of the country have been rehabilitated. The twenty-one millions and over invested in 1925 is a part of the total which appears in the balance-sheet below, $325,062,694.07. That total is in turn a part of the service to the country which is constantly being rendered by the railroads.

PUBLIC UTILITY BONDS: Here in 1925 the Committee made a capital investment of $35,376,644.27, to yield 5.04%, as follows:

In bonds secured by mortgages on gas, electric light and power properties	**$25,605,115.07**
In bonds secured by mortgages on telephone properties	**9,771,529.20**

Public Utility enterprises represent a relatively recent development, and are closely allied to all the comforts, conveniences and necessities of present-day life. Your investments in bonds of this class in the year 1925 represent properties operating in twenty-five States in which dwell approximately 73,000,000 people. These institutions have 13,000,000 consumers, and a fixed capital investment of three thousand million dollars. Through your investment of over thirty-five million dollars in 1925 and your earlier investments of the same sort you have become a considerable supporter and a definite part of that great and indispensable modern development. Every dollar of the total investment in public utilities is hard at work adding to the sum of human comfort.

In the balance-sheet below the activities of the Finance Committee for the year 1925 and in previous years are projected on a larger screen. After eighty-one years of business the Company's assets on December 31, 1925 (taking bonds at market value) amounted to **$1,149,471,556.02.** We are not here considering the strictly Life Insurance function of that accumulation, which of course is its first function. We are emphasizing the fact that every dollar of that huge sum is working every minute in the public interest, something you as policy-holders seldom think of, something the public is scarcely aware of. You insured your lives in this Company primarily to protect your old age and your dependents. You performed a good deed. Good deeds go far. They illustrate the truth of what Portia says in the "Merchant of Venice":

> "*How far that little candle throws his beams! So shines a good deed in a naughty world.*"

Your policies are separate candles; they shine far.—DARWIN P. KINGSLEY, *President.*

EIGHTY-FIRST ANNUAL STATEMENT

Outstanding Insurance, December 31, 1925	**$5,219,000,000.00**
New Business paid for in 1925	**844,000,000.00**
Earning power of Assets, including cash in bank, Dec. 31, 1925	**5.06%**

BALANCE SHEET, January 1, 1926

Bonds at Market Value as determined by the Insurance Department, State of New York.

ASSETS	
Real Estate Owned	**$ 8,138,938.97**
First Mortgage Loans—	
On Farms	**59,765,525.60**
On Residential and Business Properties	**293,861,676.82**
Loans on Policies	**179,465,848.35**
Bonds of the United States	**59,836,660.00**
Railroad Bonds	**325,062,694.07**
Bonds of other Governments, of States and Municipalities	**99,407,262.06**
Public Utility Bonds	**79,255,180.00**
Cash, including Branch Office Balances	**4,661,367.16**
Other Assets	**40,016,402.99**
Total	**$1,149,471,556.02**

LIABILITIES	
Policy Reserve	**$891,961,916.00**
Other Policy Liabilities	**37,107,183.70**
Dividends left with Company to Accumulate at Interest	**25,220,081.40**
Premiums, Interest and Rentals prepaid	**2,887,937.94**
Taxes, Salaries, Accounts, etc., due or accrued	**10,694,414.65**
Additional Reserves	**24,880,010.00**
Dividends payable in 1926	**55,116,138.00**
Reserve for Deferred Dividends	**507,325.00**
General Contingency Funds not included above	**101,096,549.33**
Total	**$1,149,471,556.02**

Experience
Is a
Stern Teacher

So says the old proverb, and the truism applies with particular force to investments. Yet here, as in other fields, one can learn from one's own experience—perhaps at heavy cost—or from the experience of others.

If you would invest safely and build up a fortune, large or small, you would do well to consider the experience of Straus investors during the last 44 years. All have been paid promptly, both principal and interest. Thousands have reached independence through Straus safeguarded securities, and can look forward to the future with the comfortable assurance of safety.

If you wish to profit by their experience, we suggest that you write for our booklet, "44 Years Without Loss to Any Investor", which will be sent you without charge or obligation. Simply ask for

BOOKLET B-1612

S. W. STRAUS & CO.
Established 1882 Incorporated
INVESTMENT BONDS

STRAUS BUILDING
565 Fifth Avenue
at 46th St.
NEW YORK

STRAUS BUILDING
Michigan Ave.
at Jackson Blvd.
CHICAGO

STRAUS BUILDING
79 Post Street, SAN FRANCISCO

44 YEARS WITHOUT LOSS TO ANY INVESTOR

© 1926—S. W. S. & Co., Inc.

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

not be invited to put in their money on the strength of a mere preference in the distribution of profits when earned and without any effective influence upon the management of their capital.

The problem is to draw the line between beneficial unification in management and finance and the total subordination of the small investor to the will of an intractable and unapproachable management.

The New York *World* calls the decision of the Stock Exchange authorities "wise," "courageous," and "public-spirited." Simply as one instance of "disfranchising the stockholder," *The World* recalls the reorganization of Dodge Brothers by Dillon, Read & Company:

Here an automobile business was bought from the Dodge family for about $146,000,000. To pay this sum Dillon, Read & Co. sold to the public bonds, preferred stock and 1,500,000 non-voting shares of Class A common stock. But all the voting power, all the power of management, derives from 500,000 Class B common shares. These Class B shares were not sold to the public, but are retained by the promoters.

The public accepted this offering eagerly and on the principle of *caveat emptor* there would be nothing further to say. The investor is presumably an adult and free, and if he is content to buy stocks without voting power, he presumably knows what he is doing.

But experience shows that, in fact, the matter is not so simple as that. This deal was consummated in a period of enormous prosperity and amid the greatest activity the stock market has seen in a long time. The financial prospects were very bright, and the prestige of Dillon, Read & Co. was sufficient to reassure the investors. But great corporate enterprises must take account of two facts—that there are lean years as well as fat ones, and that men are mortal. Under this scheme the public stockholders have no voice whatever in the management of the company. If ever the time should come, as it has come often enough in the past to enterprises as sound as Dodge Brothers, that things did not go so well, is there anyone who doubts that the public-holders of these securities would raise a protest and demand some sort of governmental action? Is there any doubt that politicians would listen to them and that investors would find a way to compensate themselves for their inability to vote by some sort of public regulation?

A firm like Dillon, Read & Co. can no doubt be depended upon to protect the public who hold their securities. But Dillon, Read & Co. are not immortal, and in the long run there is no telling who will obtain the centralized control they now enjoy nor how their successors will use that control. Sooner or later there is bound to be a movement in this country to give the investor some kind of security beyond that of the good faith of a few private financiers.

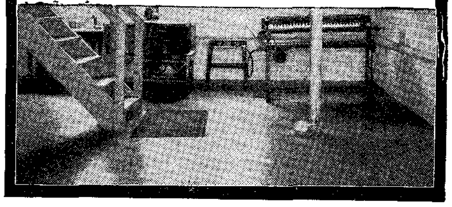
The splitting of common stock into voting and non-voting shares has become most fashionable of late, several papers observe. So far, the Kansas City *Star* admits, "no one has pointed out any flagrant abuse of this power." It concedes

Dustproof-Washable
BASEMENT FLOORS
WITH
TRUSCON FLOOR ENAMEL

BEAUTIFUL tile-like finish that you can always keep bright and shining. Dustproof. Saves your upstairs from dust tracks and dust depreciation—and means less housework and better looking draperies, rugs, furniture. Gives your basement the value of a fine room. Endorsed by thousands of home owners. Truscon Floor Enamel has also been used for years in offices, schools, hotels.

Write for Color Chart Booklet and Prices.

THE TRUSCON LABORATORIES
Detroit, Michigan., U. S. A.

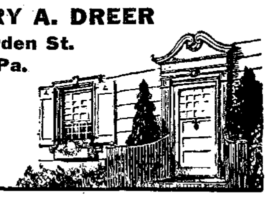


DREER'S Garden Book

Make passersby stop and admire your garden. You can have that satisfaction next summer by planning now from Dreer's 1926 Garden Book, which lists everything in Seeds, Plants and Bulbs, with full cultural information.

HENRY A. DREER
1306 Spring Garden St.
Philadelphia, Pa.

A copy mailed free if you mention Literary Digest



Europe 1926
Our banner sailing with Dartmouth College Orchestra
S. S. ANDANIA..........June 30
Entire Tourist Class reserved for our tours, for Students, Teachers and Kindred Spirits, Glorious all-expense trips, Europe, North Cape, Mediterranean, $290 up. Special entertainments—wonderful times. Booklet.
Students Travel Club
1440 Broadway New York City

EUROPE TOURS
piloted by an old American firm. — 59 to 85 days. — June to Sept. — $835 up. Student Tours of Economy — $395 up.
GATES TOURS 225 5th Ave. New York

PATENTS BOOKLET FREE HIGHEST REFERENCES BEST RESULTS PROMPTNESS ASSURED
Watson E. Coleman, *Patent Lawyer*, 644 G St., Washington, D. C.

Free 3 Lessons

You can play the scale in an hour and play Jazz in a week on the

Buescher Saxophone

We give 3 free lessons with each new instrument. They start you. Teach yourself. It's great fun practicing because you learn so quickly. Even though you have failed with some other instrument, you *can* learn the Buescher Saxophone. And it will make you the most popular person in your set. 6 days' free trial in your own home, any instrument. No obligation. Easy terms if you decide to buy. Send now for beautiful free literature. A postal brings liberal proposition. Address:

Buescher Band Instrument Co. (3)
1173 Buescher Block Elkhart, Indiana

hat "the banks promoting these mergers re institutions of standing and that their names give assurance to investors." But, t continues:

> Any group that takes enormous promotion fees on the one hand and restricts o itself sole subsequent direction of the percompany, might be tempted to resume still further on its fortified advantages. Even presuming the promoters of the present should not abuse the power they have acquired, what about their successors? Why should not designing nterests in time gain control of some of these gigantic corporations?
>
> There is another thing of peculiar interest to the country at large, especially the West. That is the concentration of inancial interest and control in New York, more particularly in Wall Street. The West always has suffered because of the great power—financial, industrial and political—vested in the East. It has had to fight this influence to get due consideration for its rights, and it never has been wholly successful. The act that this power is becoming more and more centralized, more and more astern, is something not pleasant to contemplate from the western point of view.

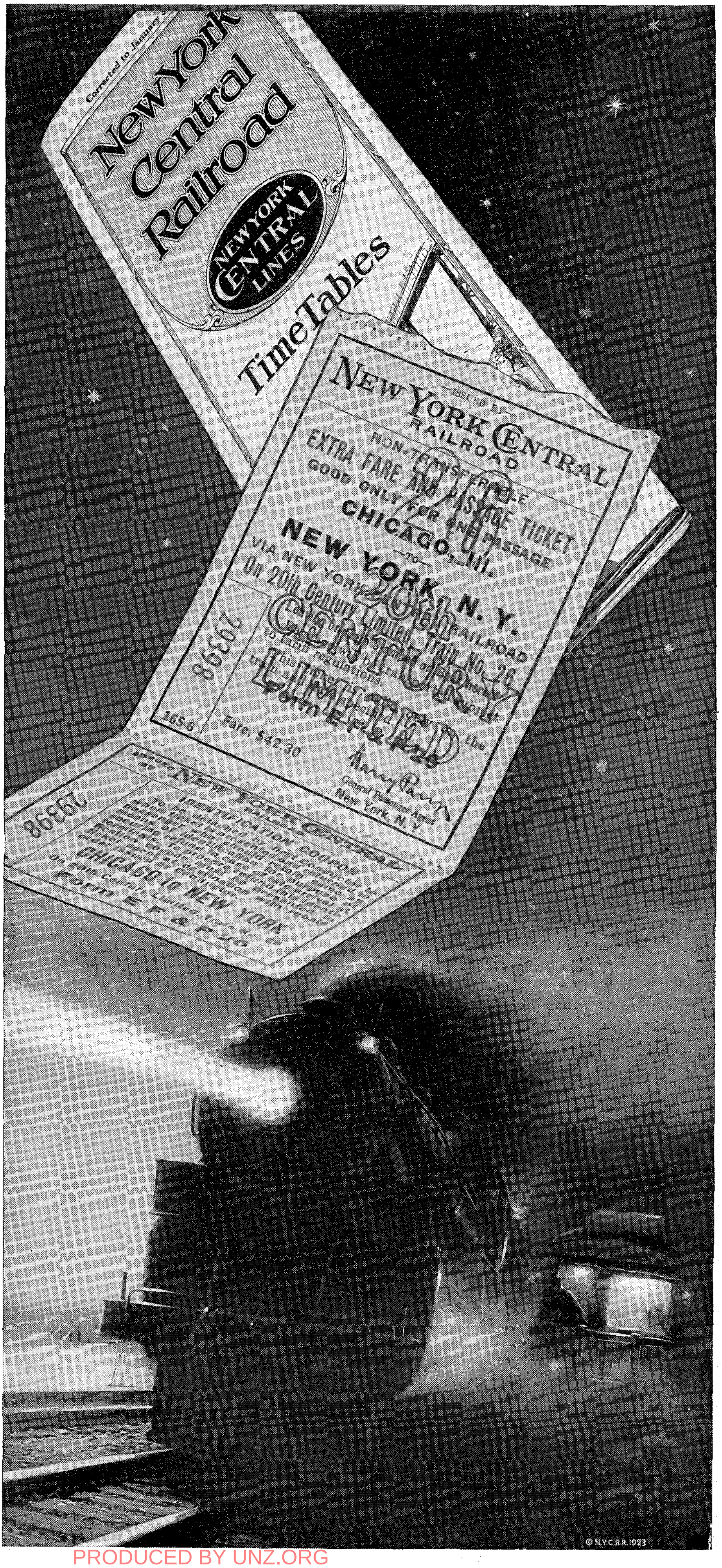
But this disfranchisement of the stockholder "isn't necessarily a thing to weep over," argues Arthur Brisbane in his column in the New York *American:*

> Nearly all big corporations are controlled by a minority interest. The buying of stock is often based, as in the case of United States Steel, on public confidence in the man at the head of the corporation.
>
> Corporations now are so big that few, f any, working executives can afford to control one of them. A plan that enables a competent man to protect the interest of the stockholders to whom he has sold stock, putting them beyond the reach of a corner, is not such a bad plan.

To the New York *Herald Tribune* the device of non-voting stock, while open to abuse, is, after all, "a genuinely constructive means of meeting one of our biggest problems in industrial financing, the unwieldy diffusion of stock ownership among the shareholders throughout the land." And it states the case as follows:

> The real problem of the small shareholder is to secure protection against mismanagement and incompetence on the part of those charged with the immediate direction of the affairs of the corporation of which he is part owner. Any plan that offers such protection, even tho it may demand the surrender of certain recognized "rights" on his part, is certainly worthy of consideration. An exceedingly good case, therefore, can be made for a form of financing in which a highly reputable banking house accepts openly the responsibility for the management of a corporation, even tho such a guaranty is accompanied by the surrender of the voting privilege of a large number of stockholders. The shareholder in such a case is relieved of the apprehension that a stock market "coup" will throw control of the company's affairs into irresponsible hands; he has the assurance that his security will have a wider and steadier market and will command a better price than it would have without its banking sponsorship; and he knows that he will

The water level route
—you can sleep


Corrected to January
New York Central Railroad
New York Central Lines
Time Tables
New York Central Railroad
Non-Transferable
Extra Fare and Passage Ticket
Good only for one passage
Chicago, Ill.
to
New York, N. Y.
via New York Central Railroad
On 20th Century Limited Train No. 26
20th Century Limited
29398
165-6
Fare, $42.30
Form EF&P26
General Passenger Agent
New York, N. Y.
Identification Coupon
Chicago to New York
© N.Y.C.R.R. 1923

John Bagley had an *Idea*

HERE was John Bagley—peerless blender of tobaccos in the grand old pipe-smoking age. Many classic blends had he created—some noted for their mildness, some for their coolness, some for their texture . . . *what next?*

FRAGRANCE! If only he could weave into a blend the perfume of Dixie's flowering fields in June . . . the bouquet rising from sweet clover at sun-up—Nature's most arresting scents. An idea was all this Virginia wizard needed; his skill could provide the finished blend.

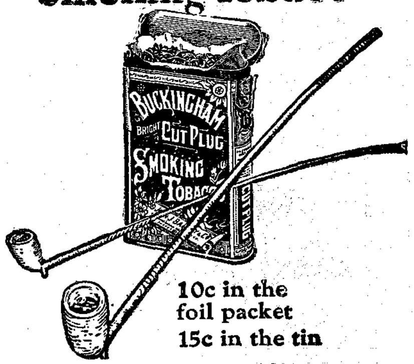
And here you have it, laden with the natural fragrance of the South . . . BUCKINGHAM! Never did a pipe tobacco possess so magic an aroma. Even to feminine nostrils it outrivals the fabulous perfumes of Araby.

Tonight, in your wife's presence —light a pipeful of BUCKINGHAM

If you are unable to obtain Buckingham from your tobacco dealer, just send us his name and 15c—back will come a full-size package.

Guaranteed by
The American Tobacco Co.
INCORPORATED
New York City

Buckingham
Smoking Tobacco



10c in the foil packet
15c in the tin

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

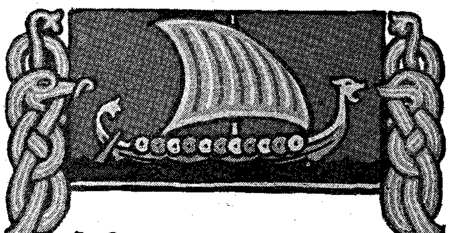
have the care, the skill and the moral responsibility behind his investment which are an essential prerequisite for acquiring the reputation and public confidence upon which an investment banker's position depends.

For these assurances he gives up his vote in the concern's affairs, just as the preferred stockholder oftentimes forfeits his vote for a position of priority in respect to dividends and in liquidation of assets. There is no mystery, no hypocrisy, about non-voting stock. It is sold for what it is, and for that only. Its relationship to the company's voting stock is as clearly defined as is that of a debenture to a mortgage bond, an income bond to a debenture, or a preferred stock to an income bond.

The individual stockholder in such corporations as the United States Steel Corporation, American Telephone & Telegraph Company, the Atchison-Topeka and Sante Fe Railroad, and New York Central has just as little voice, practically, as the owner of non-voting stock in one of these new mergers, says an unnamed financier quoted at considerable length in the New York *World*. As he puts it, "everybody owns the big corporations, but only the hired officers and the bankers make any effort to get proxies and run the company." He prefers the new method because there is an open avowal of responsibility:

> Suppose Dillon, Read & Co. had floated the Dodge Brothers stock and then assumed no responsibility for it. Instead of that they sold the stock and assumed responsibility for the management of the company. The idea that the management can not be changed, if bad, is not based on fact, because malfeasance in office or unintelligent management can be brought before a court of law or equity.

A spirited defense of public utilities in this connection has been made by H. M. Brundage, of the Consolidated Gas Company of New York, in a speech delivered at Utica, N. Y. He points out that "a large majority of the companies which furnish gas, electric light, power, or street-railway service in the United States are subject to the plenary control of State commissions, as to the amount of stocks and bonds they may issue." He insists that the tendency in utility financing is toward the issuance of stocks rather than of bonds, and that "the tendency is to broaden rather than deny or take away the voting rights of shareholders." He also declares that partly because of State regulation, "the accounts and affairs of public utilities in America are literally conducted in the open." So, he concludes, "there would seem to be no occasion to rush to Washington to invoke the powers of an already overburdened Federal Government to deal with conditions for which State powers have always proved adequate and effective wherever utilized."



Norway
THE LAND OF THE MIDNIGHT SUN

Unusual, picturesque, teeming with thrills! The awe-inspiring fjords, cleaving sheer mountainsides patterned with waterfalls —vast glaciers and snow fields accessible to tourists in midsummer—quaint homes on steep cliffs, old churches and Viking ships, national costumes, a friendly and hospitable people! Oslo, Trondhjem, Bergen, Tromsoe, the North Cape, Spitzbergen!

Excellent, inexpensive transportation everywhere, by railways, steamers, and tourist automobiles.

Let us plan your itinerary for Norway and other Scandinavian lands. We sell nothing—our services are free.

Norwegian Government Railways Travel Bureau
342 Madison Avenue
New York, N·Y-U·S·A

LAW **STUDY AT HOME**

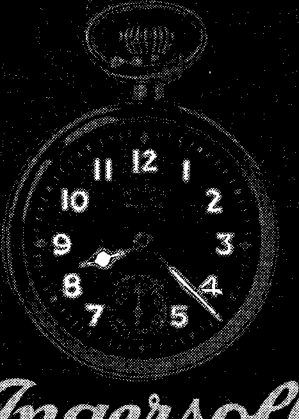
Become a lawyer. Legally trained men win high positions and big success in business and public life. Be independent. Greater opportunities now than ever before. Big corporations are headed by men with legal training. Law-trained men earn

$5,000 to $10,000 Annually

We guide you step by step. You can train at home during spare time. Degree of LL.B. conferred. LaSalle students found among practicing attorneys of every state. We furnish all text material, including fourteen-volume Law Library. Low cost, easy terms. Get our valuable 108-page "Law Guide" and "Evidence" books free. Send for them NOW.

LaSalle Extension University, Dept. 252-L Chicago
The World's Largest Business Training Institution

Does Your Watch Tell Time in the Dark?



Ingersoll
RADIOLITES
Tell Time in the Dark

With a Radiolite under your pillow at night, you can find out the time almost without waking up.

Models $2.75 to $6.50.

CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

January 27.—Italy settles her war debt to Great Britain by agreeing to pay a total of $1,323,000,000 during a period of sixty-two years. The terms of this agreement are almost 50 per cent. of the original demand.

Viscount Takaaki Kato, Premier of Japan, dies in Tokyo. He was born in 1859.

January 28.—Chancellor Luther's second Cabinet receives a majority of ten votes on a motion of confidence introduced by the parties comprising the present Government.

January 30.—After a continuous flight of about fifteen hours, the Spanish seaplane *Ne Plus Ultra*, in command of Commander Franco, completes the longest and most perilous stage of its flight from Spain to Argentina when it comes down in the sea off the Fernando do Noronha Island, about 279 miles from Pernambuco, on the Brazilian mainland. The distance traversed is about 1,432 miles.

January 31.—Commander Franco, piloting the Spanish seaplane *Ne Plus Ultra* in its flight from Spain to Argentina, reaches Pernambuco, Brazil, from Fernando do Noronha Island, a distance of 279 miles.

Representatives of King George and of the British Navy and other officials and the populace welcome the crew of the Unites States liner *President Roosevelt* and the crew they rescued from the British freighter *Antinoe* when they land at Plymouth, England.

February 1.—Five Governments, headed by France, petition the Secretariat of the League of Nations to postpone the preliminary disarmament conference to not later than May 15. The other nations joining in the petition are Italy, Japan, Czecho-Slovakia, and Uruguay.

Prince Ludwig Windisch-Graetz of Hungary and fifteen others are indicted in connection with the counterfeiting of 30,000,000,000 French francs.

February 2.—A meeting of British citizens, under the chairmanship of the Bishop of London, adopts a resolution assuring American prohibitionists of their support in preventing British rum-running into the United States.

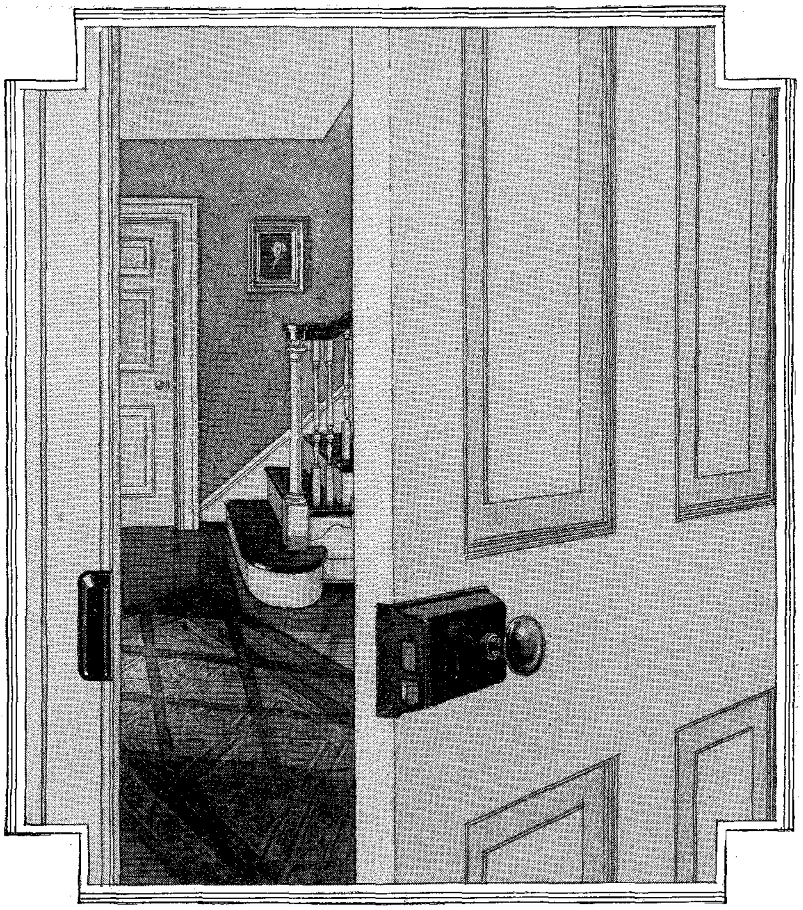
DOMESTIC

January 27.—By a vote of 76 to 17 the Senate votes to have the United States join the World Court under the Swanson reservations.

A radio message from the United States liner *President Roosevelt* reports the rescue of twelve men of the crew of the British freighter *Antinoe*, found sinking in mid-ocean, and the loss of two of the crew of the rescue liner in an heroic attempt to reach the sinking vessel. The North German Lloyd liner *Bremen* reports the rescue of six of the crew of the British freighter *Laristan*, which later went down with twenty-four men.

Col. William Mitchell, recently sentenced to five years' suspension from the Army for violation of military discipline, sends in his resignation from the Army.

January 28.—Capt. George Fried of the *President Roosevelt* reports the rescue of



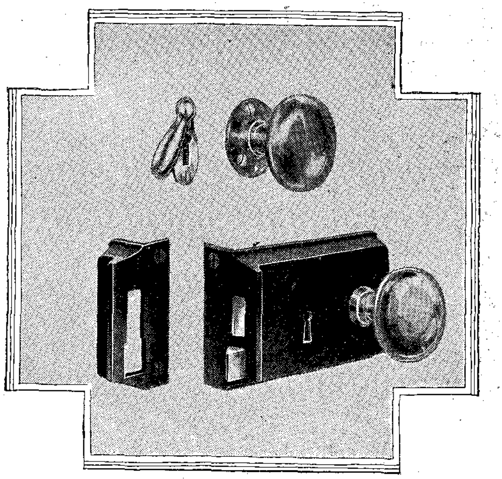
A modern rim-lock with true Colonial charm

You've studied the sweep of your mahogany stair rail and expressed approval of the quaint six-paneled doors. But do you realize that hardware—authentic hardware—plays a tremendous part in the interior that would catch the Colonial spirit?

* * *

Here is a Sargent fixture for the doors *inside* your Colonial home—a black, square rim-lock with a small brass knob. On the front of the door the quaint "tear drop" key-plate appears at the side of the knob instead of underneath it. This fixture gives evidence of Sargent style leadership and value in hardware for every door and window in the house. Select Sargent Hardware with your architect. Write for the Colonial Book today. Sargent & Company, *Hardware Manufacturers*, 40 Water Street, New Haven, Conn.

SARGENT
LOCKS AND HARDWARE



BIG OPPORTUNITY
for TRAINED WRITERS

Increase your Income

Unlimited Financial Rewards Offered By This Independent Profession

Are you seeking an outlet for your ability that will bring the success you deserve? Do you like to write? Thousands of men and women earn from $2,500 to $25,000 a year writing stories, articles, essays, humor—all sorts of literature to meet the unprecedented demand by 20,000 publications for interesting, well-written, timely material. This is the trained writer's golden age. The foremost periodicals welcome new writers. A writing career offers limitless possibilities—congenial work; exceptional friendships, no clock-punching; no capital needed; spare time earnings for spare time work.

YOUR GENUINE OPPORTUNITY. You can train yourself by pleasant study at home through our fascinating home study course to be a capable writer—to write whatever your imagination fancies. The success you can achieve is limited only by your innate ability. Never were fame and fortune more open to trained writers than today. *Test your ability free.* Send for our Self-Testing Questionnaire—test your adaptability for a writing career. We'll send also the free book, "Newspaper Writing—Its Opportunities and Rewards," describing a multitude of markets for literary material of all kinds. Our Placement Bureau recommends qualified graduates for positions. Use coupon below.

Newspaper Institute of America, Dept. 15
25 West 45th St., New York, N. Y.

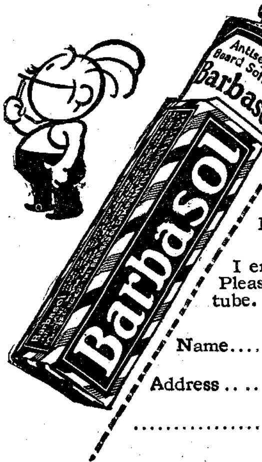
Please send me, without cost or obligation, your book, "Newspaper Writing—Its Opportunities and Rewards," and the Self-Testing Questionnaire, by which I may test my ability to become a newspaper writer:

Name..
Street..
City......................State.............
Age...............Occupation..................

STUDY AT HOME
Directed by
The University of Chicago
Courses in English, History, Chemistry, Business, Mathematics, Education, Psychology, and 35 other subjects command credit toward a Bachelor degree. Begin any time. Address **63 Ellis Hall, University of Chicago, Chicago, Ill.**

Makes a Man Wish He Had Two Chins

Barbasol produces such a silky shave. And easy—well! No brush. No rub-in. Just the blade and Barbasol. You try it—three times—according to directions. 35c and 65c tubes.



The Barbasol Co.
Indianapolis
Ind.
I enclose 10c. Please send trial tube.
Name................
Address..............
....
LD-2-13-26

For Modern Shaving

CURRENT EVENTS
Continued

the remainder of the crew of the *Antinoe*, a total of twenty-five men saved, just as the sinking freighter was on the point of turning turtle.

January 29.—The Senate agrees to the reductions in the normal rates of income taxes and to the repeal of the capital stock tax provided for in the tax bill, as recommended by the Finance Committee.

President Coolidge receives a message from King George of England expressing gratitude over the rescue of the crew of the British freighter *Antinoe* by the officers and crew of the *President Roosevelt.*

The Senate passes the joint resolution to provide $50,000 for the expenses of the participation of the United States in the preliminary disarmament conference at Geneva.

Thirty-eight men are killed by an explosion in the Mossboro mine of the Premier Coal Company near Helena, Alabama.

Secretary of War Davis accepts Col. William Mitchell's resignation from the Army.

January 30.—In addressing the Budget Bureau, President Coolidge commends the budget system and says that, since its inauguration four and a half years ago, the public debt has been decreased about $4,000,000,000, and the annual expenditures of the Government reduced from $5,538,000,000 in 1921 to $3,619,000,000, estimated for the fiscal year, representing the saving of $1,919,000,000.

January 31.—The Treasury Department announces that the total internal revenue receipts for 1925 are $2,694,257,246. The receipts for 1924 were $2,688,045,620.

February 1.—A radio message reports the rescue of twenty-seven men from the Dutch freighter *Alkaid* by the Hamburg-American liner *Westphalia.*

A writ of supersedeas to stay the imprisonment of Col. Charles R. Forbes, former Director of the United States Veterans' Bureau, and John W. Thompson, a St. Louis contractor, convicted of conspiracy to defraud the Government in connection with hospital contracts, is granted by the United States Circuit Court of Appeals in Chicago.

February 2.—Negotiations for the settlement of the coal strike, being held in Philadelphia, are broken off again when the operators and miners disagree on the question of arbitration.

A White House statement denounces political propaganda to influence legislation and elections and statements alleging a deplorable condition of the Army and Navy, asserts that the entrance of the United States into the World Court is not a step preliminary to entrance into the League of Nations, and says that the Government is prosecuting law violators in orderly fashion. Senator Pat Harrison criticizes the statement as "unworthy of a President of the United States."

The rescue in mid-Atlantic of twenty-five men from the Norwegian freighter *Johanne Dybwad* by the Belgian liner *Arminco* is reported by radio.

Handiest thing in the house

EASES SORE THROAT

Take a little "Vaseline" Jelly several times a day and at bedtime. Tasteless and odorless. Soothes and heals. Will not upset you.

Chesebrough Mfg. Company
(Consolidated)
State Street New York

Vaseline
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF
PETROLEUM JELLY

SALES EXECUTIVES and Adv. Mgrs.

How Dealer Helps 5

Get This FREE Book on Dealer Helps

Written by executives of five well known firms to tell you how they secure enthusiastic dealer tie-up to their national advertising. Explains their policies, illustrates their methods. Brimful of practical, proven sales ideas.

FREE

Write for book today, using business stationery.

MULTIPLEX DISPLAY FIXTURE COMPANY
914 N. Tenth Street, St. Louis, Mo.

New! WEST INDIES TOBACCO PRODUCTS

INTRODUCING
A new blend of tobacco grown on our own plantations

SPECIAL OFFER
A Box of 10 Cigars (worth 15c ea.) with either one 2½ oz. can pipe tobacco or 1 tin of 50 cigarettes (worth 50c)
BOTH FOR $1.00

Send No Money
Pay Postmaster $1.00 on arrival, plus postage. We guarantee to return your money if you are not satisfied.

WEST INDIES TOBACCO CORP.
69 Cortlandt Street
New York N.Y.

Tivoli
Cigarettes

PATENTS. Write for our free Guide Books and **"Record of Invention Blank,"** before disclosing inventions. Send model or sketch and description of invention for Inspection and Instructions Free. Terms reasonable. Prompt attention. Highest References. **VICTOR J. EVANS & CO.**
759 9TH WASHINGTON, D.C.

"We sold over $25,000 in 2 Years"

Any MAN can sell them

says M. C. Viles. Frank De Pries made over $325 profit in one day. L. D. Payne averaged $20.77 profit for 217 days. F. E. Mendenhall worked half time and made $100 a week. W. E. Findlay ran up his commission in a few months from $100 to over $500 per month. **Every Home, Auto Owner, Store and Factory a Live Prospect**--Keeton, Howard, and others, never sold Fire Extinguishers before. Our special training course starts you on road to success first day. If now employed, we can show you how to make big money during spare time. **No Experience Necessary.** Get our new Sales Plan--find out how to make real money. Territory going fast--write today! (605)

THE FYR-FYTER CO. 753 Fyr-Fyter Bldg., Dayton, Ohio

THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

To decide questions concerning the correct use of words for this column, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

hijack.—"J. A. T.," Providence, R. I.—The word *hijack* is to be found in FUNK & WAGNALLS *Comprehensive Standard Dictionary,* defined as, "[U. S. Slang]. To rob by trickery or violence, especially to rob a bootlegger of his illegal wares."

With reference to the origin of the word *hijacker,* the following was given in "THE LITERARY DIGEST," for August 4, 1923, page 52:

"Hijacker is not a new name in the underworld. It is a name which was given to a band of hoboes who preyed on men who worked in the harvest fields of the Middle West and the Northwest years ago—a band whose members hailed their prospective with 'Hi, Jack, what time is it?' when the workers with their pockets lined with gold came out of the harvest fields and headed for the cities. The salutation was followed by a blow on the head, after which the harvester was relieved of his gold. Railroad detectives, engaged to rid the wheat-belt of these bandits, named them hijackers to distinguish them from the gangs which made a business of robbing freight cars, train robbers, and ordinary hoboes."

inc.—"R. N. G.," San Antonio, Tex.—The abbreviation *inc.* invariably is an abbreviation of the past participle *incorporated,* and not of the noun *incorporation.* The "inc." following the firm name, "Smith & Smith, Inc." shows that the business has been formed into a legal corporation, and is not comparable to "Smith & Smith Co.," where *Co.* stands for *Company,* a noun, which may stand merely for unnamed partners or to designate a joint-stock company.

Natchitoches.—"U. P. B.," Natchitoches, La.—The name of the city *Natchitoches* is pronounced *nach''i-toch'ez*—*a* as in *fat, ch* as in *chin, i* as in *habit, o* as in *not, ch* as in *chin*; or *nak'i-tosh*—*a* as in *fat, i* as in *habit, o* as in *not, sh* as in *ship.*

Natchitoch is recorded in the "Handbook of American Indians" as the name of a tribe of Indians that inhabited the country in the neighborhood of the present city of Natchitoches, in the 17th century. In 1731 the Natchitoch with other Indians fought against and defeated a strong party, Natchez, with the result that they became so conspicuous in the affairs of the time that during the first half of the 18th century the Red River was known as the Natchitock, a variant of Nashitosh. Owing to wars and contagious diseases the population declined until reduced to only 50. Soon afterwards these amalgamated with other tribes and the tribe became extinct.

None of our books record *Nacatosh* as the original spelling of a tribe of Indians.

process.—"J. E. P.," Pittsburgh, Pa.—The definition of the verb *process* in law is, "to issue a legal process against; proceed against by process of law." The noun *process* designates: "1. Any judicial writ or order issued at the commencement or during the progress of an action, as a summons, citation, subpena, or execution; especially, a writ issued to bring a defendant into court. 2. The whole course of proceedings in a cause, civil or criminal, from beginning to end."

The foregoing definitions show that the sentence, "So and So has been *processed* into court," is correct.

Right.—"E. A. M.," Hayward, Calif.—The word *Right* in the instance cited is defined as follows: "In legislative bodies of continental Europe the party seated on the right of the presiding officer and usually upholding the government in power for the time being; in some countries, the Conservative party: opposed to the Left or Liberals."

that.—"N. K.," Holland, Mich.—The use of the word *that* following the verb, which denotes that the subsequent matter is in indirect discourse, is optional. In writings where the conjunction is omitted it is always understood.

"C. L. Z.," Kansas City, Mo.—In the name *Kansas City,* the word *City* is a part of the corporate name. The name of this metropolis, however, is *New York.* The word *City* is sometimes added, merely to distinguish the City from the County or the State.

"R. D.," Sanatorium, Tex.—(1) The phrase *noblesse oblige* is pronounced *no''bles' o''bliz'*—the *o*'s as in *go,* the *e* as in *get, i* as in *police,* and *z* as in *azure.* (2) The phrase *lese-majesty* is pronounced *liz''-maj'es-ti*—first *i* as in *police, a* as in *fat, e* as in *get,* second *i* as in *habit.* (3) The Japanese term *hara-kiri* is pronounced *ha'ra-ki'ri*—first *a* as in *art,* second *a* as in *artistic, i*'s as in *police.*

"W. W. H.," West New York, N. J.—The printers' mark, termed the *ellipsis,* consists of three dots, sometimes three asterisks, and is used to denote the omission of words, clauses, sentences, or perhaps paragraphs, usually in any quoted matter. Frequently, authors use this ellipsis to denote a break in the thought.

The three dots or asterisks may occur after any mark of punctuation, even after the period.

800,000 Men
have made this test

Costs Nothing

Unless we grow hair. The Van Ess 3-bottle treatment is absolutely guaranteed. You are the sole judge. The warrant is given by your own dealer. All we require is his signature showing you have purchased a ninety-day treatment. If it fails, we refund your money. Hence you assume no risk making this test.

Written Guarantee to Grow New Hair in 90 Days—or Money Refunded

Science has recently made some unusual discoveries regarding treatment of the hair. One authority states that over 90% of falling hair comes from one cause. A cause that now can be remedied.

Hair Guaranteed This New Way

This is to offer you, under money-back guarantee, the new Van Ess treatment for the scalp. Under actual test, it grew hair on 91 heads in 100.

Our proposition is simple. Your own dealer gives the warrant. You take no chance of loss. Either this treatment starts a new growth of hair for you or we refund your money.

Hair Roots Seldom Die

Records show 4 men in 7 either bald or partially bald at 40.

Yet science proves only 9 men in 100 need ever be bald.

That is because hair roots seldom die from natural causes. Dermatologists used to think baldness denoted dead hair roots—that the roots could not be revived and new hair grown.

VAN ESS
LIQUID SCALP MASSAGE
VAN ESS LABORATORIES
CHICAGO

Note This New Way

You can see from the illustration that Van Ess is not a "tonic," it combines a massage and lotion. You do not rub it in with your fingers. Each package comes with a rubber massage cap. The nipples are hollow. Just invert bottle, rub your head, and nipples automatically feed lotion down into follicles of the scalp. It is very easy to apply. One minute each day is enough.

We proved otherwise. Highest authorities agree. Great dermatologists are now using a similar basic treatment. Hair on 91 heads in 100 is the record.

Kills the Infected Sebum

We have traced about 91% of falling hair and baldness to a simple infection of the scalp oil (Sebum).

Sebum is an oil. It forms at the hair follicles. Its healthy function is to supply the hair with oil.

But frequently it becomes infected. It cakes on the scalp. It plugs the follicles—forms a breeding place for bacteria. Then germs by the millions start to feed on the hair. Baldness soon follows.

You can see this Sebum on your scalp, either in the form of an oily excretion, or, when dried, as dandruff.

You must combat that infection—must remove Infected Sebum. If you do, hair will grow. Remember, the hair roots are not dead.

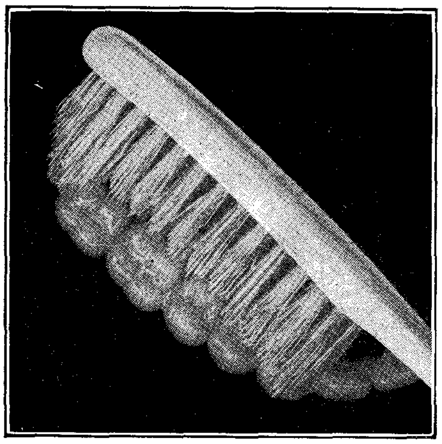
This new method—this Van Ess method, combats the Sebum—kills the infection. We guarantee it. It stops falling hair—it grows new hair in 90 days. If not—your money back.

We thus guarantee our treatment, because it is safe for us to do so. We know the statements we make are amazing—know the public will be skeptical. So we ask no money unless we succeed. You are the sole judge of results.

Where to Obtain It

Van Ess Liquid Scalp Massage is sold at all druggists or toilet counters. Or—by mail. $1.50 per bottle or $4.50 for a 3-bottle 90-day treatment, with which we will send you a written money-back guarantee. Send no money; we will supply by parcel post, collect. Orders from outside U. S. A. must be accompanied by postal money order.

VAN ESS LABORATORIES, Inc.
174 E. Kinzie St. Chicago, U. S. A.



Note how the Pro-phy-lac-tic gets behind the rear molars and fits the inside contour of the teeth. It hugs the curves of each tooth and penetrates deeply into the crevices between.

Could your back teeth stand a smile?

Give all your teeth a square deal. This brush does it

NO tooth can sidestep this scientific brush. The way it is built is a guarantee that it will *reach every tooth.*

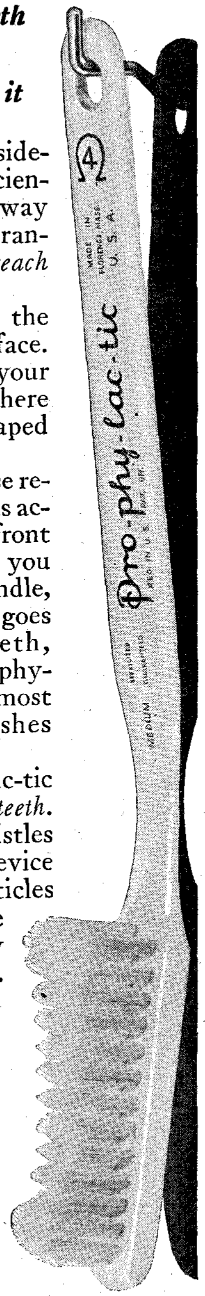
First there is the curved bristle surface. It curves the way your jaw curves. Next there is the big, cone-shaped end tuft.

This makes those remote rear molars as accessible as your front teeth. And then you have a curved handle, curved so that it goes toward your teeth, making the Pro-phy-lac-tic one of the most comfortable brushes to use.

The Pro-phy-lac-tic gets *in between teeth.* The saw-tooth bristles pry into every crevice and dislodge particles which otherwise might hide away and cause trouble.

Prices in the United States and Canada are: Pro-phy-lac-tic Adult, 50c; Pro-phy-lac-tic Small, 40c; Pro-phy-lac-tic Baby, 25c. Also made in three different bristle textures—hard, medium, and soft.

© 1926. P. B. Co



THE ▾ SPICE ▾ OF ▾ LIFE

Ambitious.—Grocer (to boy)—"Hm! So you want a job, eh? Do you ever tell lies?"

Boy—"No, but I'd be willing to learn." —*The Progressive Grocer.*

Breaking Up the Family.—
BOSTON BULL — LEAVING TOWN, must sell registered pup. Dr. 3654-J.
—*Ad in the Des Moines Register.*

Roomer Might File an Objection.—
Wanted—Saws to file, also a roomer. 222 Union street. Upstairs.
—*Ad in a Vermont paper.*

Or Dome Raising?—A man has written a book on Bean Culture. That's vulgar. Why couldn't he just as well have called it Mental Development?—*San Francisco Examiner.*

An Easy One.—Teacher—"Use 'cauterize' in a sentence."

Billy—"I knew she was mine the moment I caught her eyes."—*Snow Hill (N. C.) Standard-Laconic.*

One Mouthful.—"Adolf, give me some money for an evening dress!"

"Where is the one you had?"

"A moth has eaten it!"—*Sondagsnisse-Strix (Stockholm).*

Challenge or Promise?—
PLEASANTVILLE — Central; try and heat it: 5-room bungalow, hot, water heat, garage, $4500. Martell. Absecon.
—*Ad in a New Jersey paper.*

Shies at the Skillet.—
GERMAN EMPEROR HAD NO
PEERS, COULD NOT BE FRIED,
DECLARES FORMER KAISER
—*Headlines in the Atlanta Constitution.*

A Long-Lived Tribe.—Because of the fall of Jeddah, King Ali escaped from the besieged city and abdicated. He is the son of the former King Hussein who was forced to abdicate in 1294.—*Caption in The Pathfinder.*

Efficiency Indeed!—The entire program gave a clear representation of the efficiency of the local telephone company, which handles 62,000 calls every day, making only three mistakes in every call.—*From a news item in a Western paper.*

Hatch Your Own.—
DOGS
PIT games, pure roundheads and some others; eggs for setting. R. S. Walters, 3169 Perlita. OL. 5151.
—*Ad in the Los Angeles Examiner.*

A Bustling Burg.—Visitor—"I should think, by the look of things, that nothing ever happens here."

Native—"Oh! It be a pretty lively place for its size—why, it's not two weeks since we had an eclipse of the moon!"—*The Passing Show (London).*

The Quick and the Dead.—
Two live salesmen for a south side cemetery; real cooperation, good commission and first-class leads. Write O 396, Journal.
—*Want ad in a New Jersey paper.*

Just as Good.—"Do you have animal crackers?"

"No, but we have some very nice dog biscuits."—*The Progressive Grocer.*

No Joke.—
FOUND GRAVELY SHOT
IN WEST SIDE STREET
—*Headlines in the New York Times.*

Compensation.—"Mother says there was a fly in the cake she bought here yesterday!"

"Tell her to bring the fly back and I will give her a currant for it."—*Le Rire (Paris).*

Too Many Tasks.—"Do you think you could learn to love me?"

"No. I have as much as I can do to learn tennis and bridge!"—*Kasper (Stockholm).*

Reform the Calendar.—
YULETIDE SPOILED FOR
YOUNGSTERS AS IT COMES
TOO CLOSE TO CHRISTMAS
—*Headlines in a Colorado paper.*

A Single-Handed Choir.—Mr. Peavey not only played the piano accompaniments but sang bass, contralto and tenor solos when necessary. The audience listened in rapt attention.—*Musical America (New York).*

No Junk Wanted.—Agent—"By the way, there are some old Roman remains at the south end of the estate."

New Owner—"Are there—well you 'ave 'em cleared away before I take possession."—*The Passing Show (London).*

One Thing Needful.—Loquacious Barber (after a good half-an-hour of it)—"And what would you like on your hair, sir?"

Weary Customer—"My hat—just as soon as you can manage it!"—*London Opinion.*

Specialists.—"Does your man work, Mrs. Waggs?"

"Oh, yes; he peddles balloons whenever there's a parade in town. What does your husband do?"

"He sells smoked glasses during eclipses of the sun."—*Life.*

Not in Dayton, Either.—The teacher was giving a lesson on the Creation. John interrupted with the remark: "My father says we are descended from apes."

Teacher—"Your private family matters have no interest for the class."—*Tit-Bits, as credited by the Christian Register.*

No Hurry.—Negro Caller at Hospital—"I came to see how mah fren' Joe Brown was gettin' along."

Nurse—"Why he's getting along fine; he's convalescing now."

Negro—"Well, I'll just sit down and wait till he's through."—*Brockton Call.*

His Face Would Hang Him.—Judge (to prospective juryman)—"So you've formed an opinion of the case?"

P. J.—"Yes, your honor, one look at that man convinced me he was guilty."

Judge—"Heavens! Man, that's the prosecuting attorney!"—*Wabash Caveman.*